



DC
COMICS™

THE NEW TEEN

VOLUME
FIVE

TITANS™



MARV
WOLFMAN

GEORGE
PEREZ

ROMEO
TANGHAL



THE NEW TEEN

TITANS



NO. 28
FEB.

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

INTRODUCING
TERRA!
IS SHE
FRIEND..
OR FOE?



TERRA IN THE NIGHT

FOR THE PAST SEVERAL DAYS, GAR LOGAN, KNOWN AS THE CHANGELING, HAS BEEN SEARCHING FOR THIS GIRL...

...CURRENTLY KNOWN ONLY UNDER THE SOBRIQUET **TERRA**!

LOGAN IS A **SHAPE-CHANGER** WHO CAN TRANSFORM HIMSELF INTO ANY ANIMAL AT WILL.

TERRA IS AN **EARTH-MOVER** WHO CAN CONTROL THE VERY GROUND ITSELF.

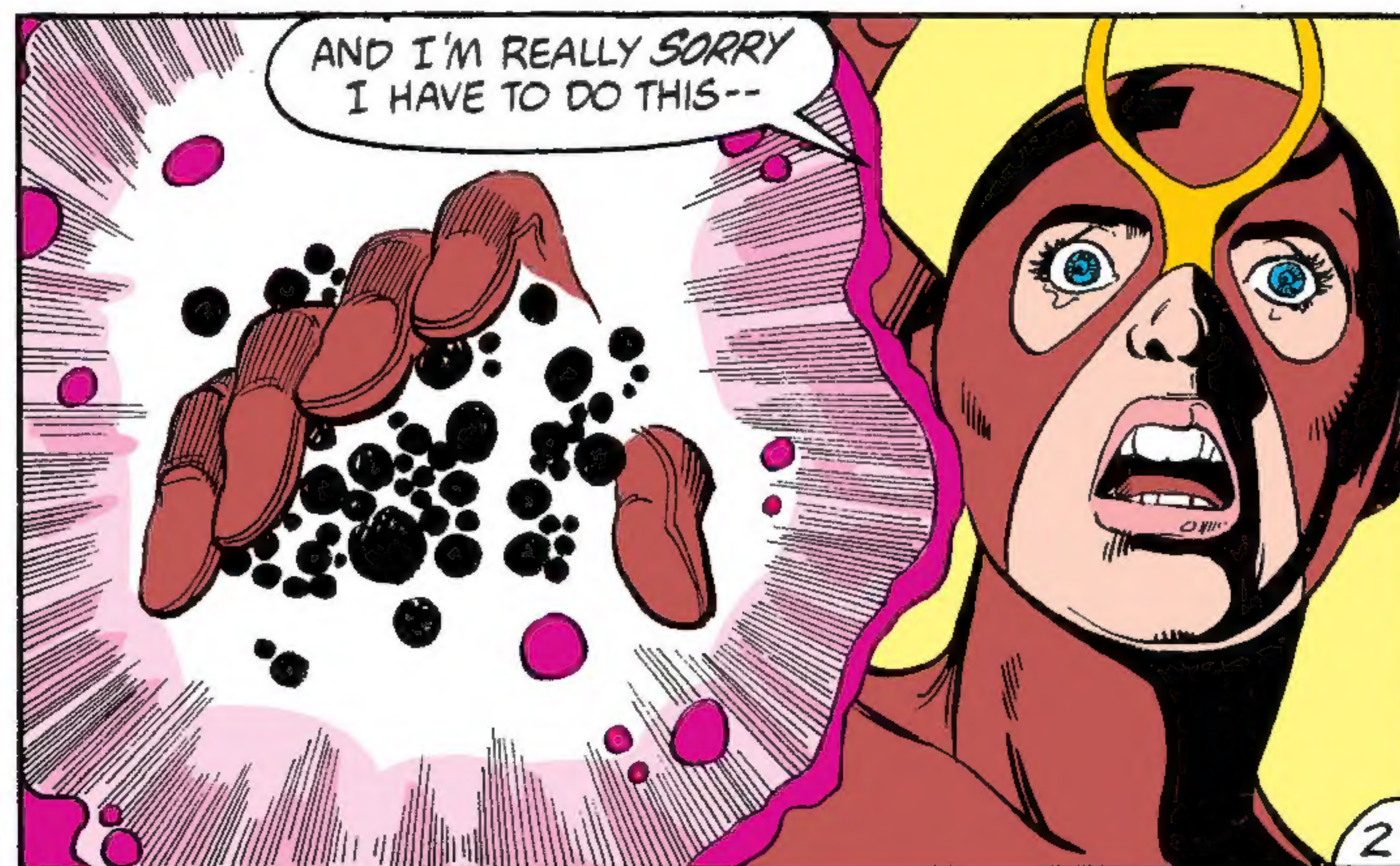
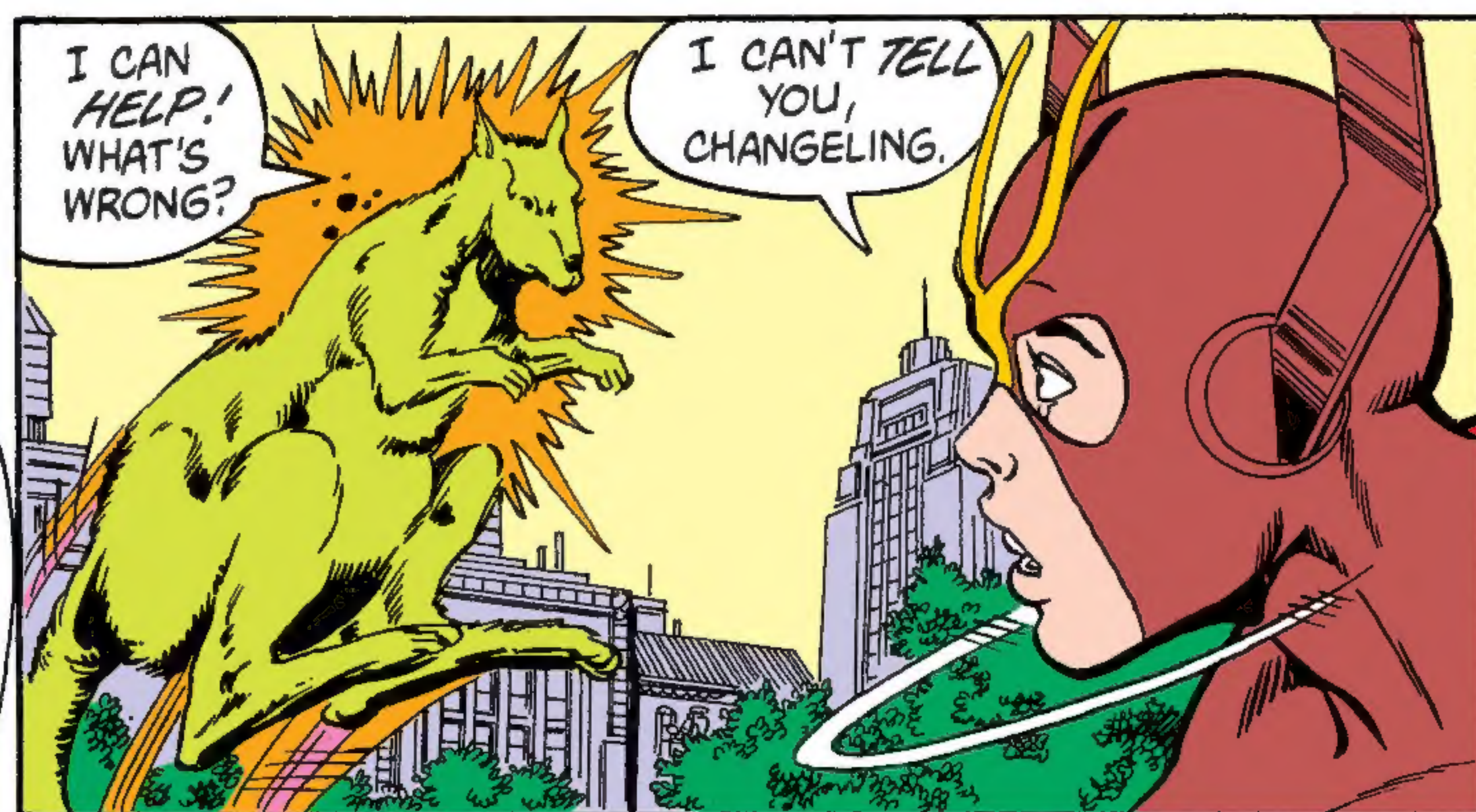
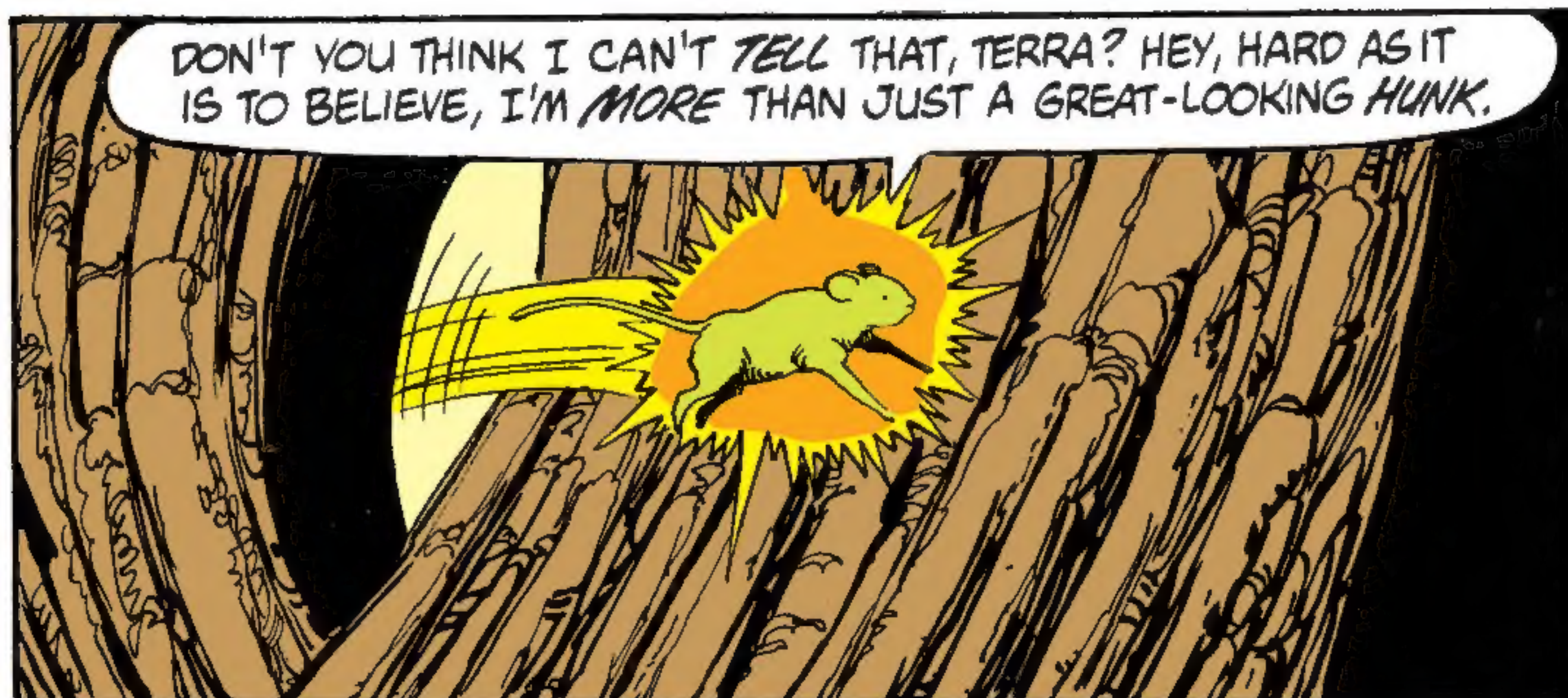
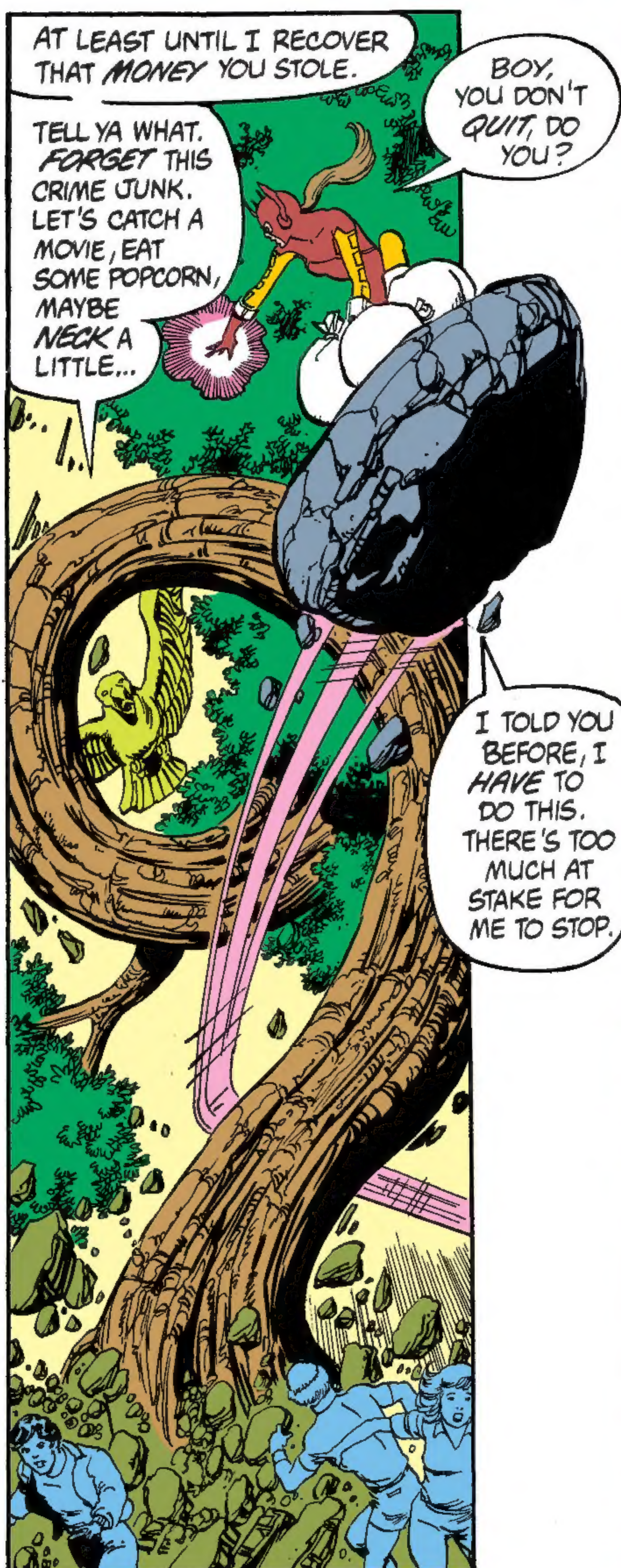
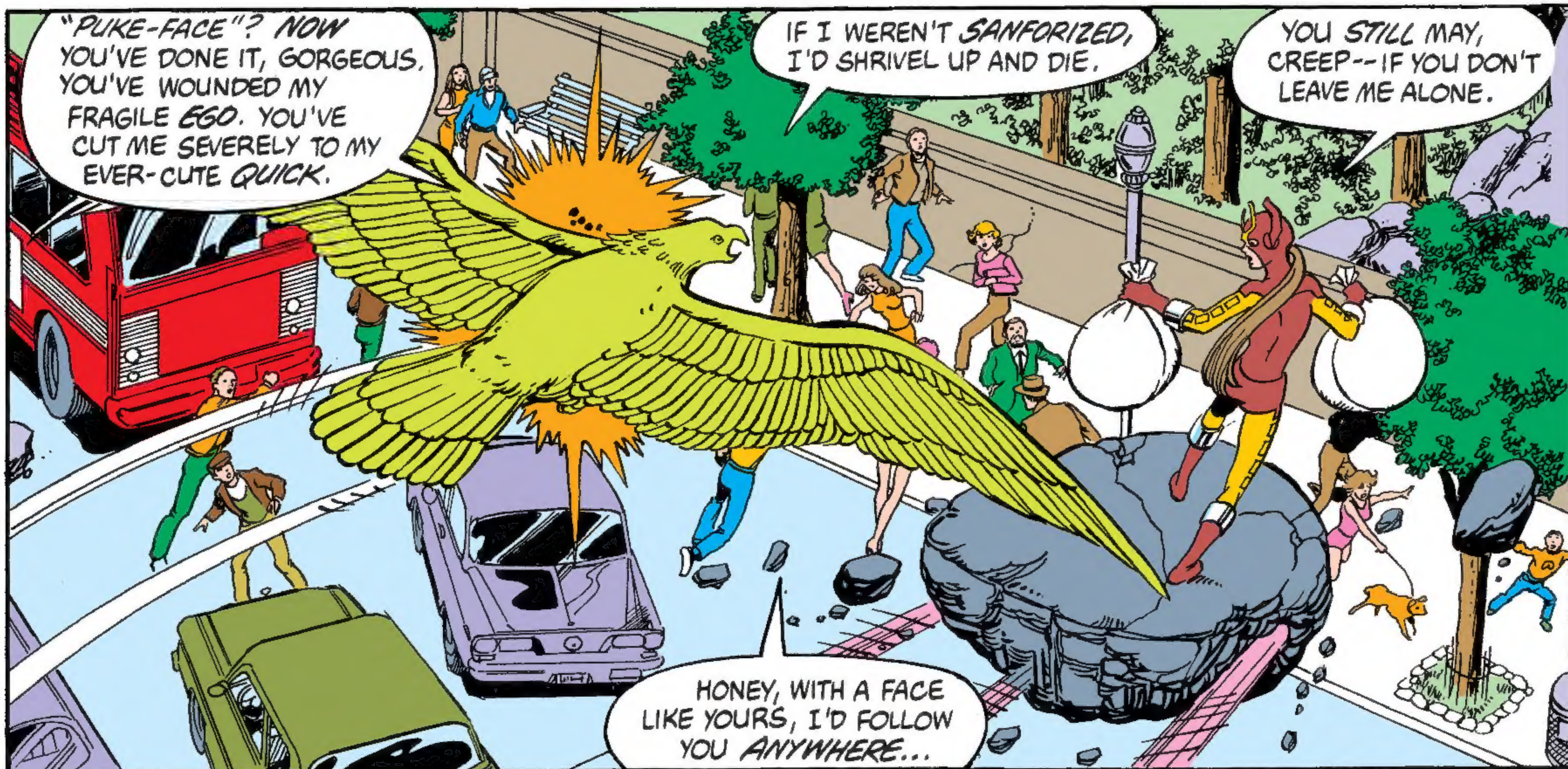
OH, YES--THE CHANGELING INTENDS TO CAPTURE **TERRA**.

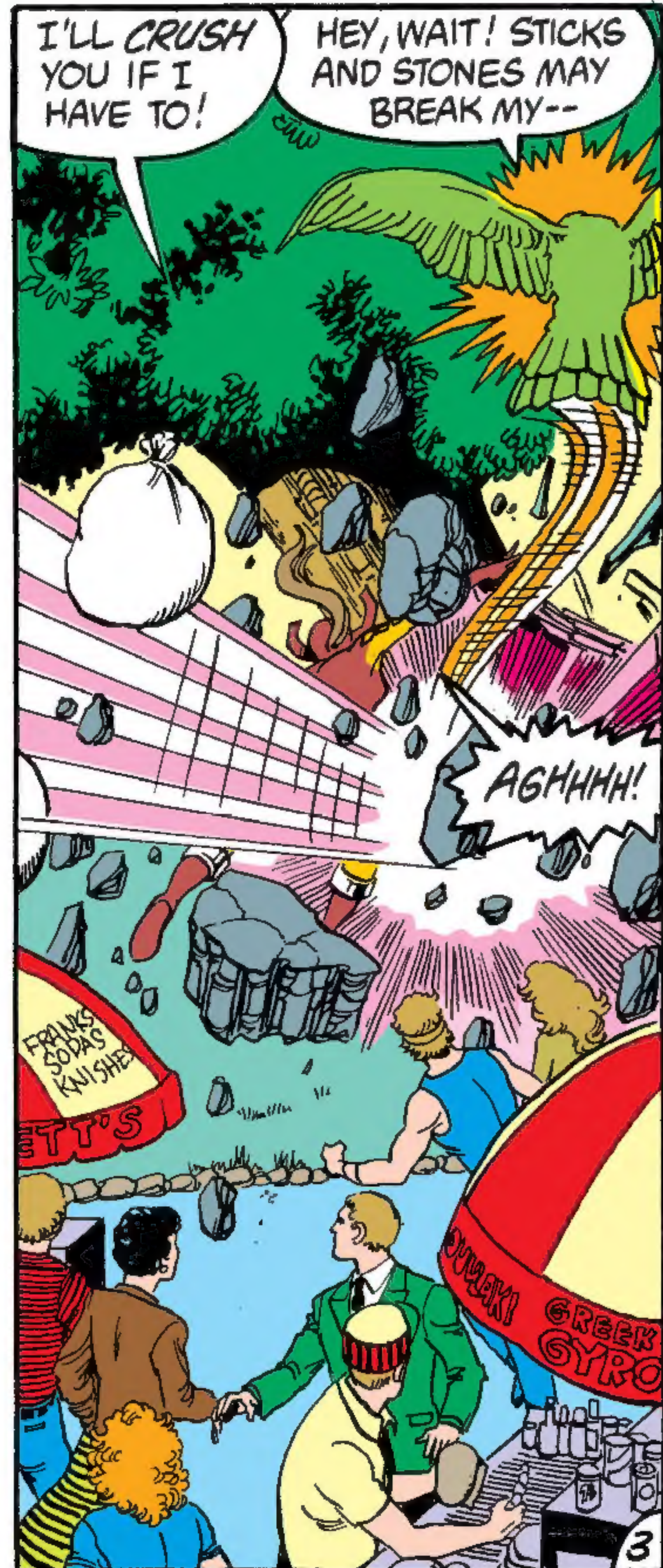
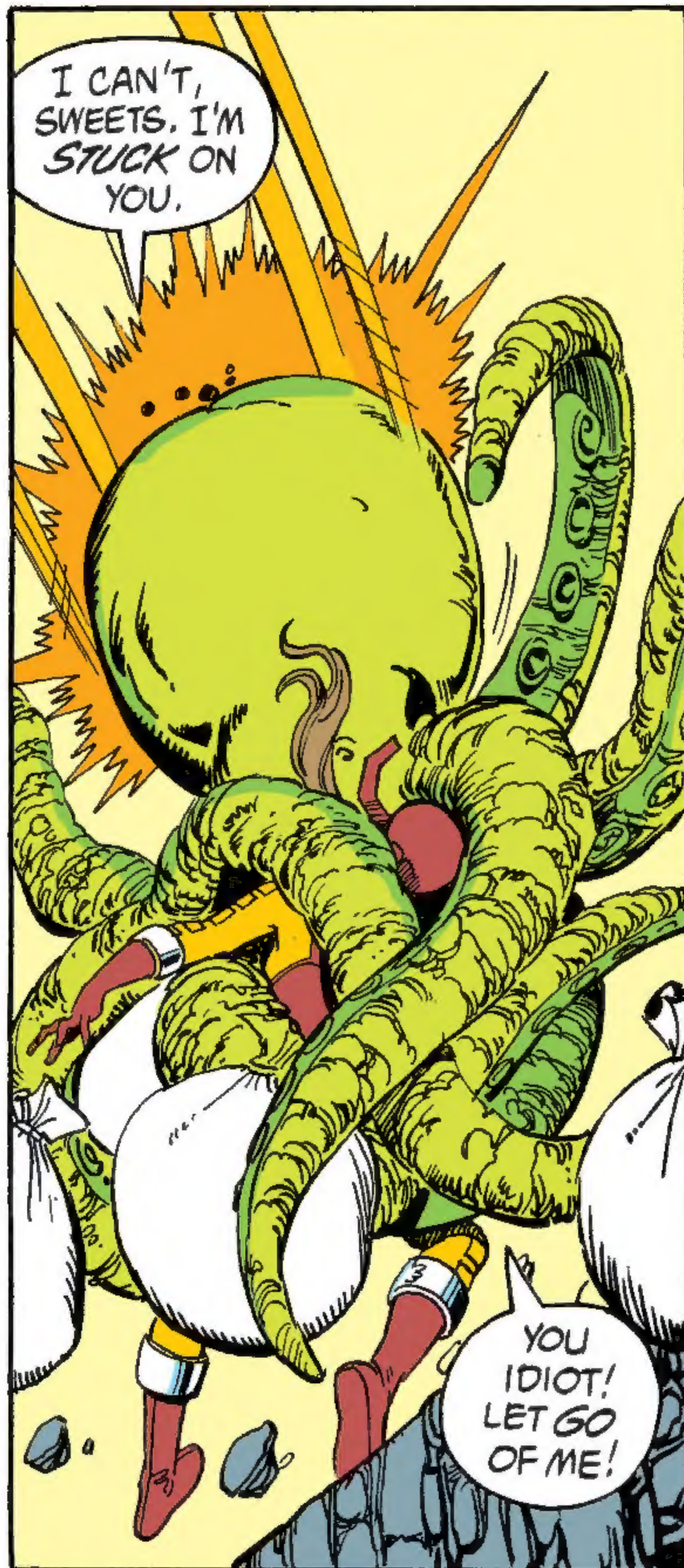
YEAH, WE LAUGHED AT THAT, TOO.

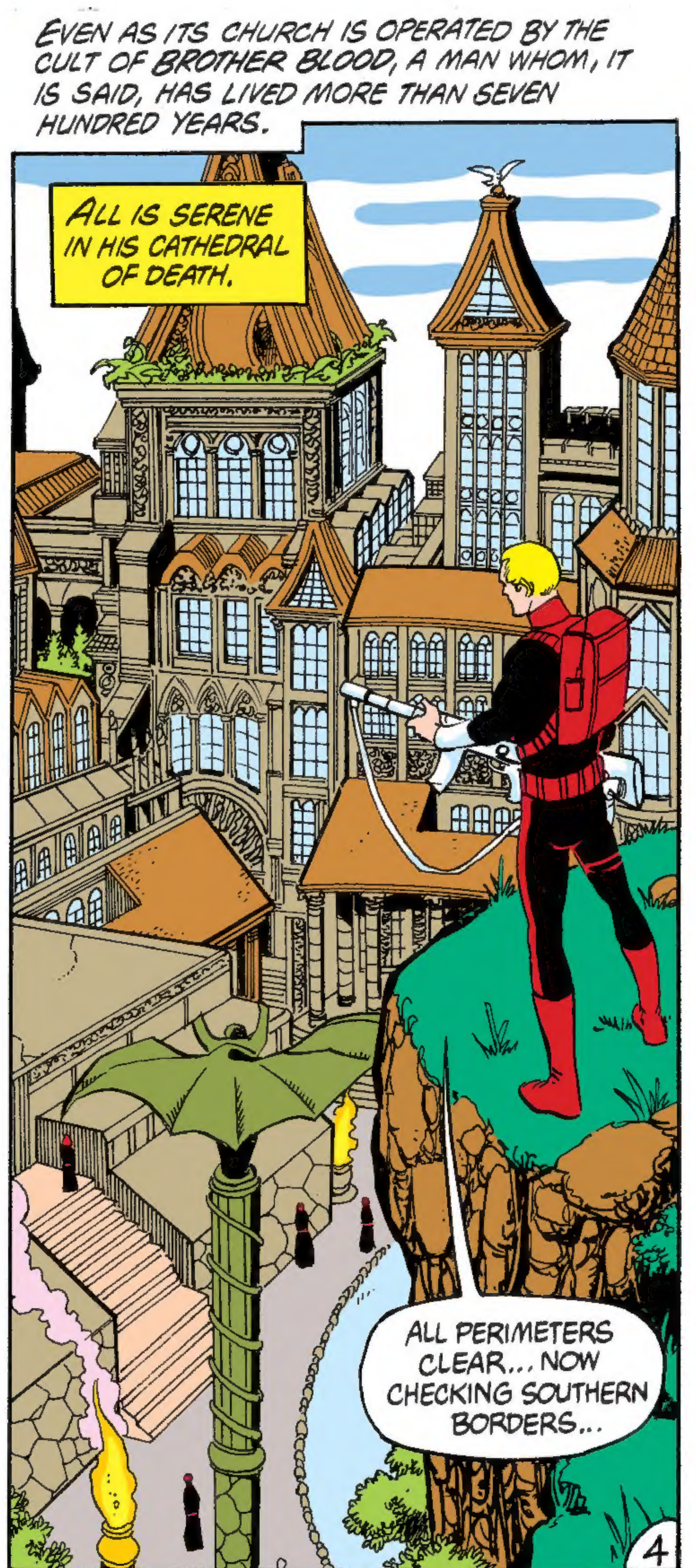
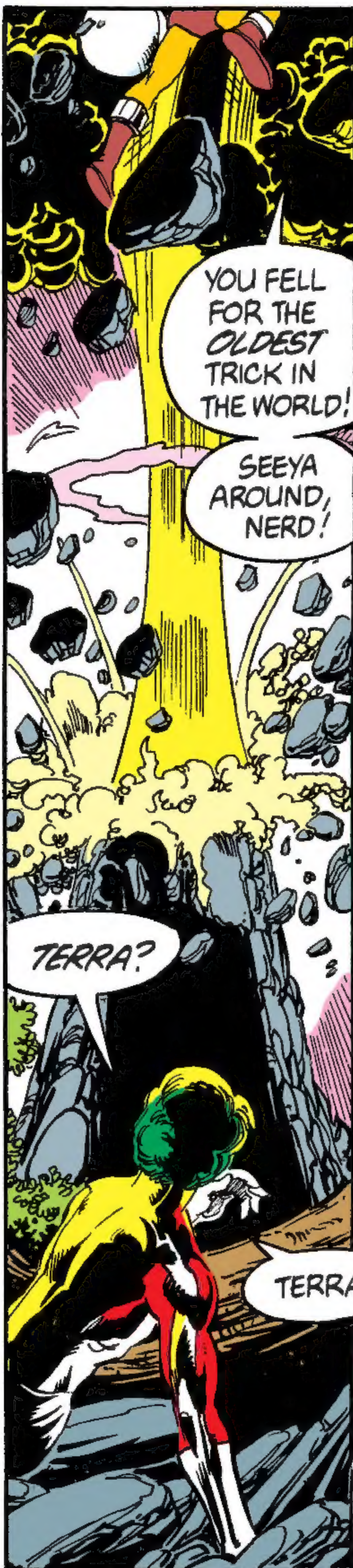
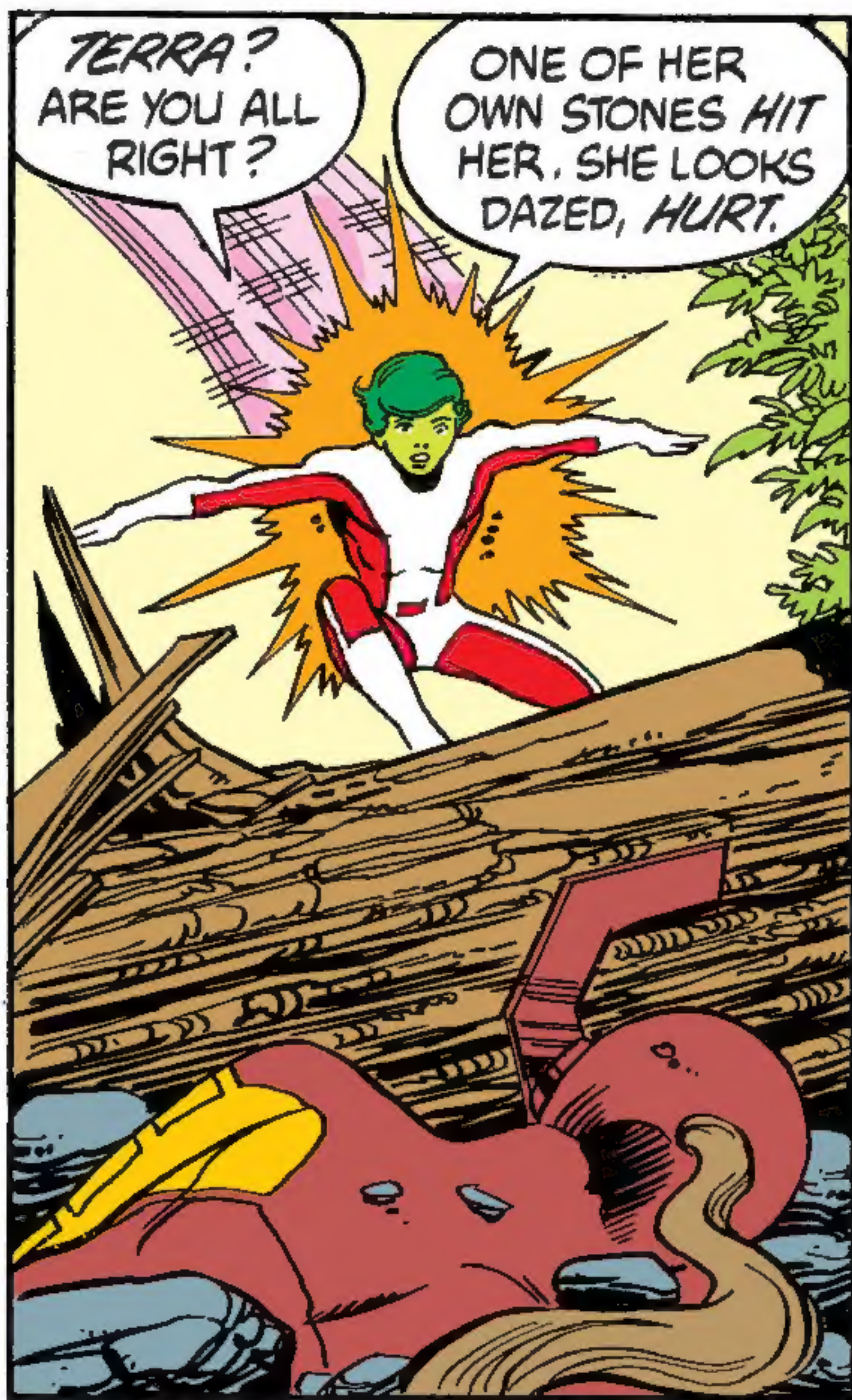
C'MON, SWEETS. BE A GOOD GIRL AND PUT THAT MONEY **BACK** WHERE IT BELONGS.

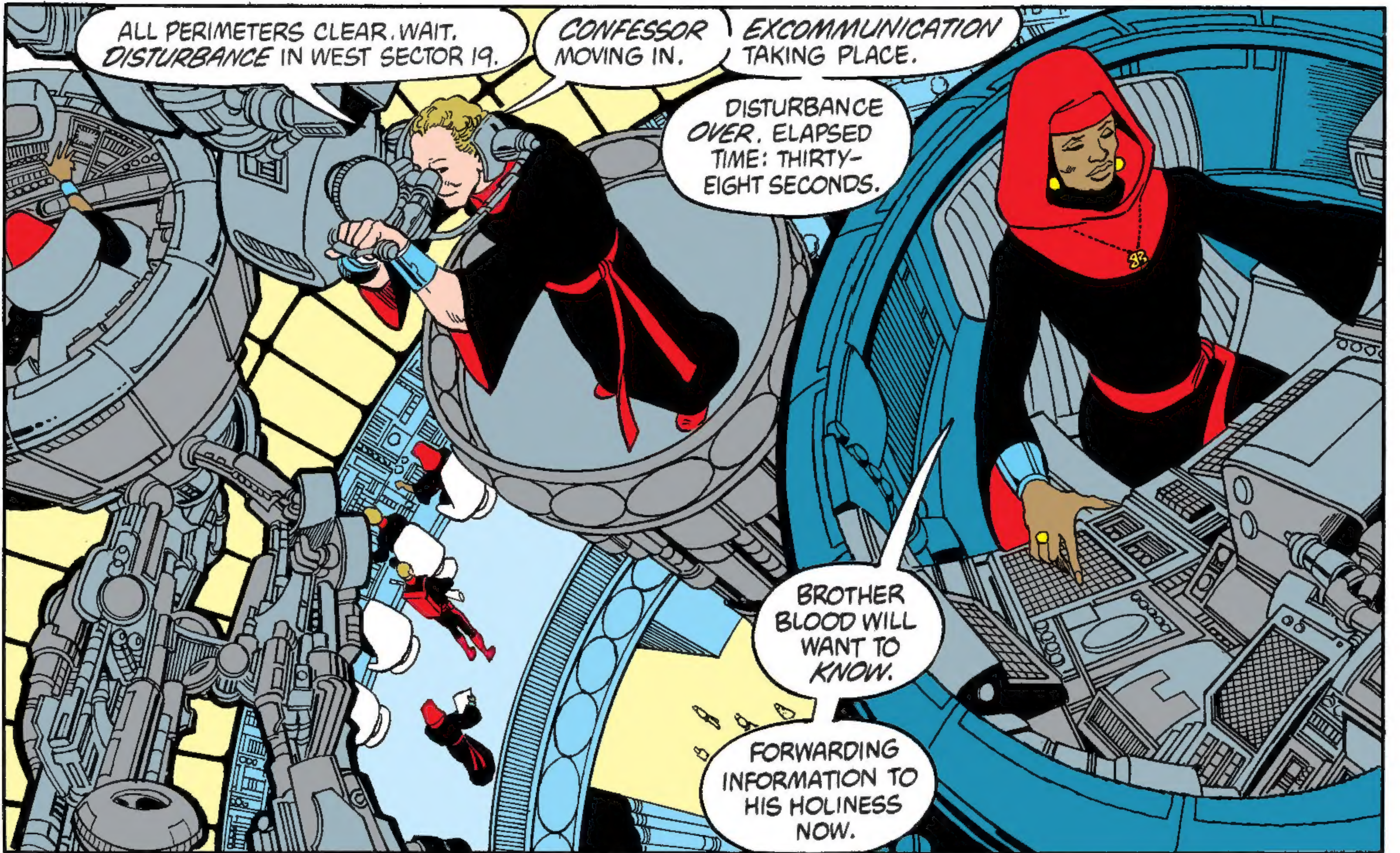
YOU AGAIN? LISTEN, PUKE-FACE--MOVE IT BEFORE I TRASH YOU.

BANK OF
GREATER
NEW YORK
HOURS
MON-THURS 9-3
FRI: 8:30-7

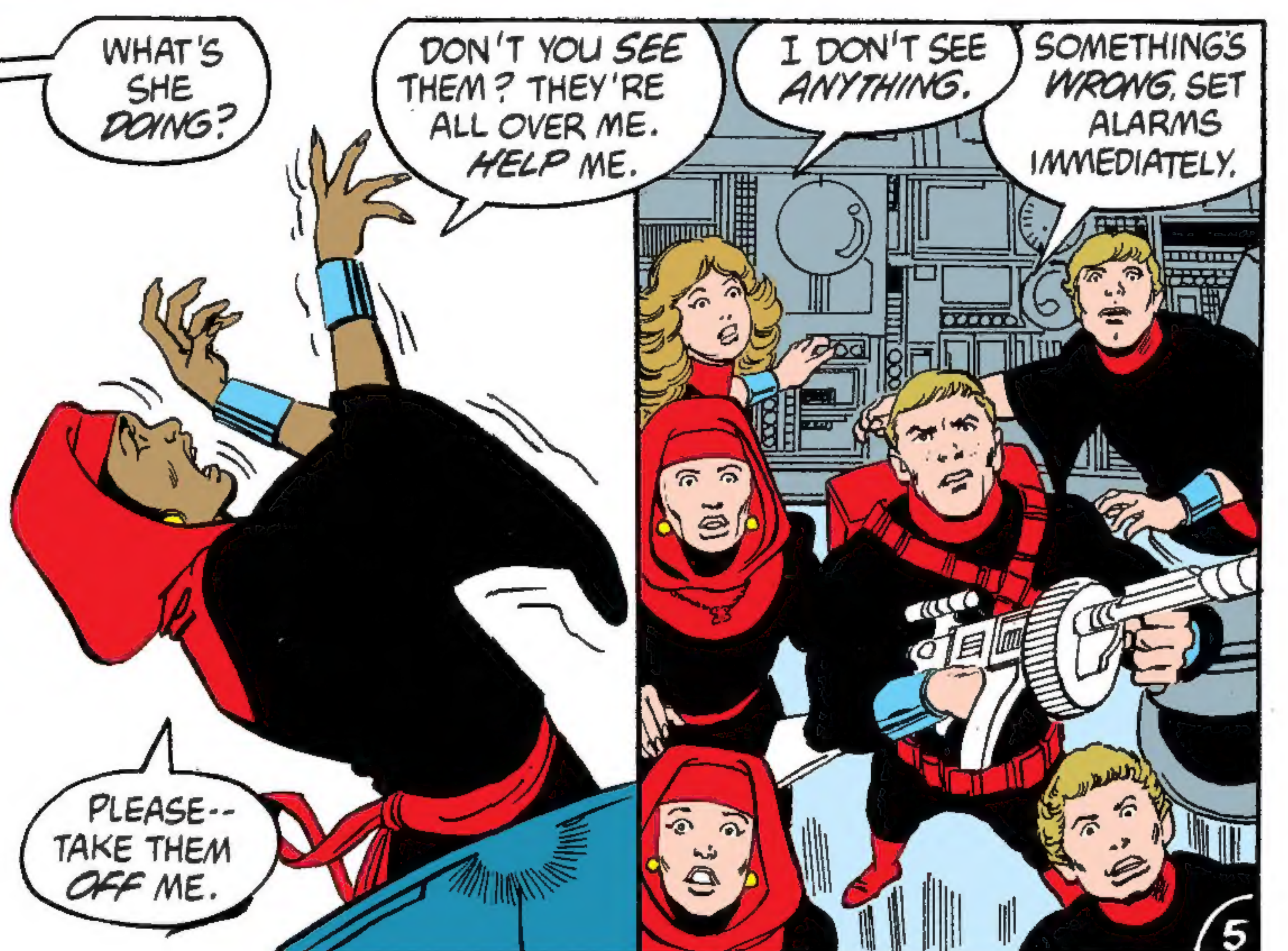
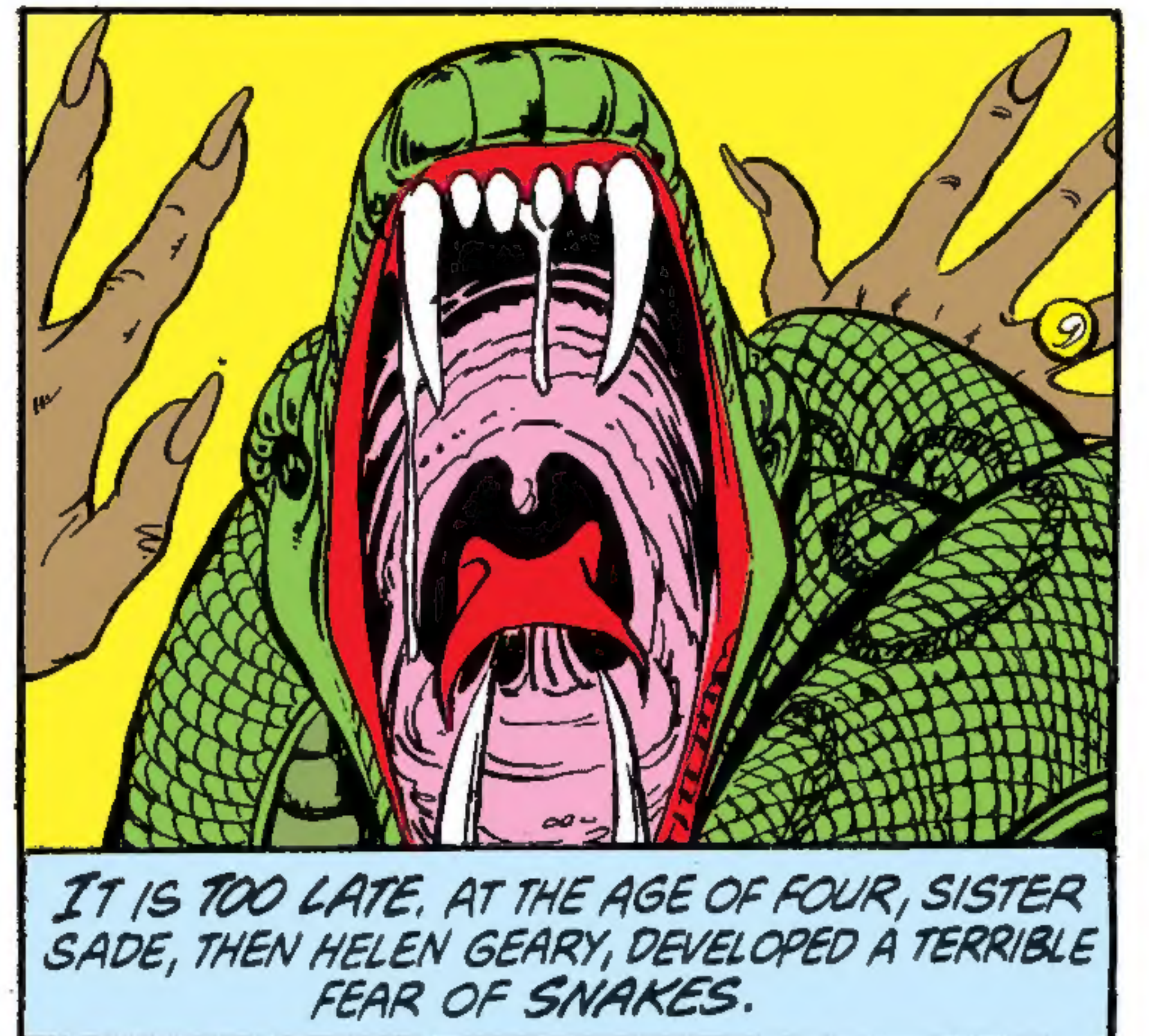




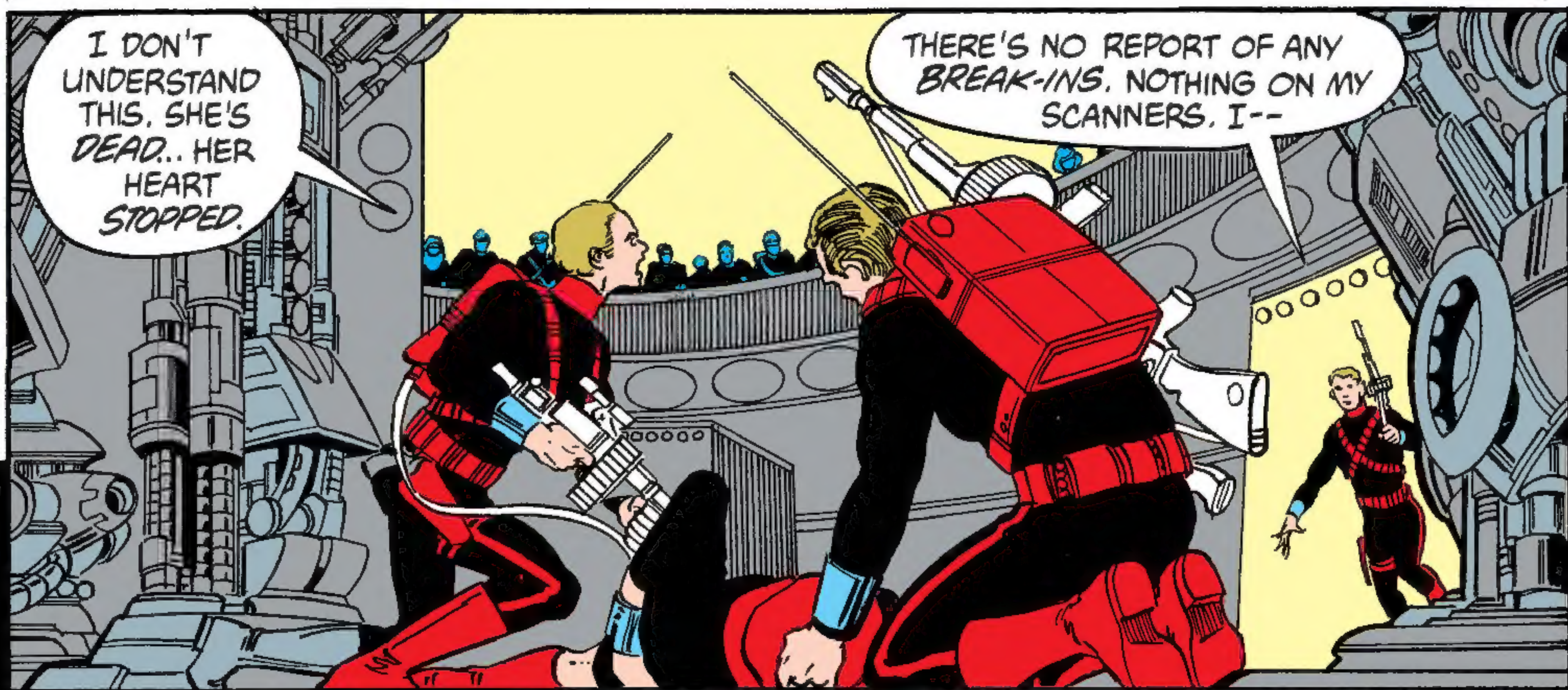




DELICATE FINGERS DANCE ACROSS THE KEYBOARD.



NOW SISTER SOUL TURNS TOWARD THE CONSOLE, READY TO ALERT BROTHER BLOOD'S MERCENARY MISSIONARIES...



I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS. SHE'S DEAD... HER HEART STOPPED.

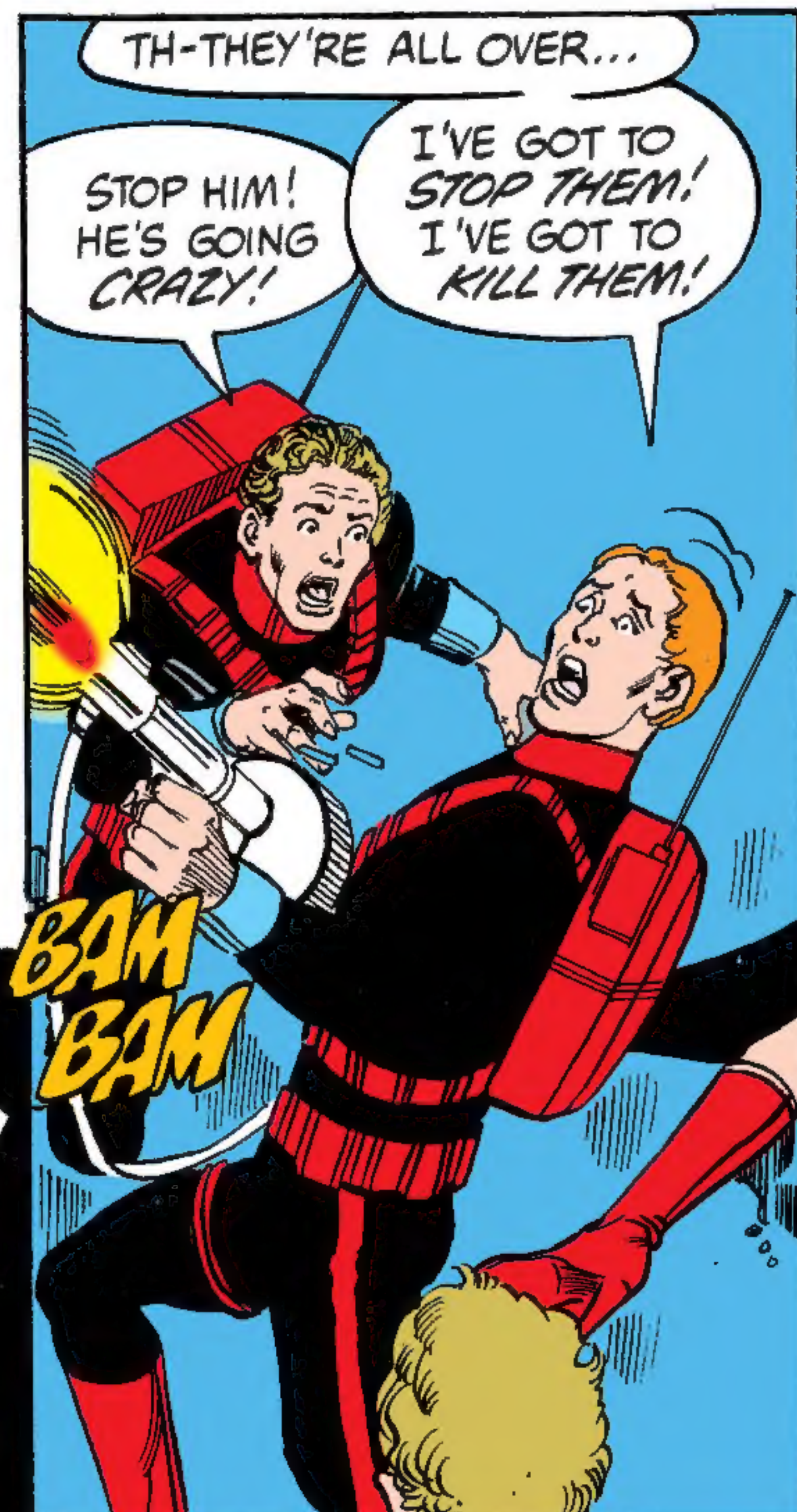
THERE'S NO REPORT OF ANY BREAK-INS. NOTHING ON MY SCANNERS. I--

SUDDENLY THE GROUND BENEATH HER OPENS, AND SISTER SOUL BEGINS A MILE-LONG FALL



LORD! OH, NO-- NO!

HELP ME! HELP ME!



TH-THEY'RE ALL OVER...

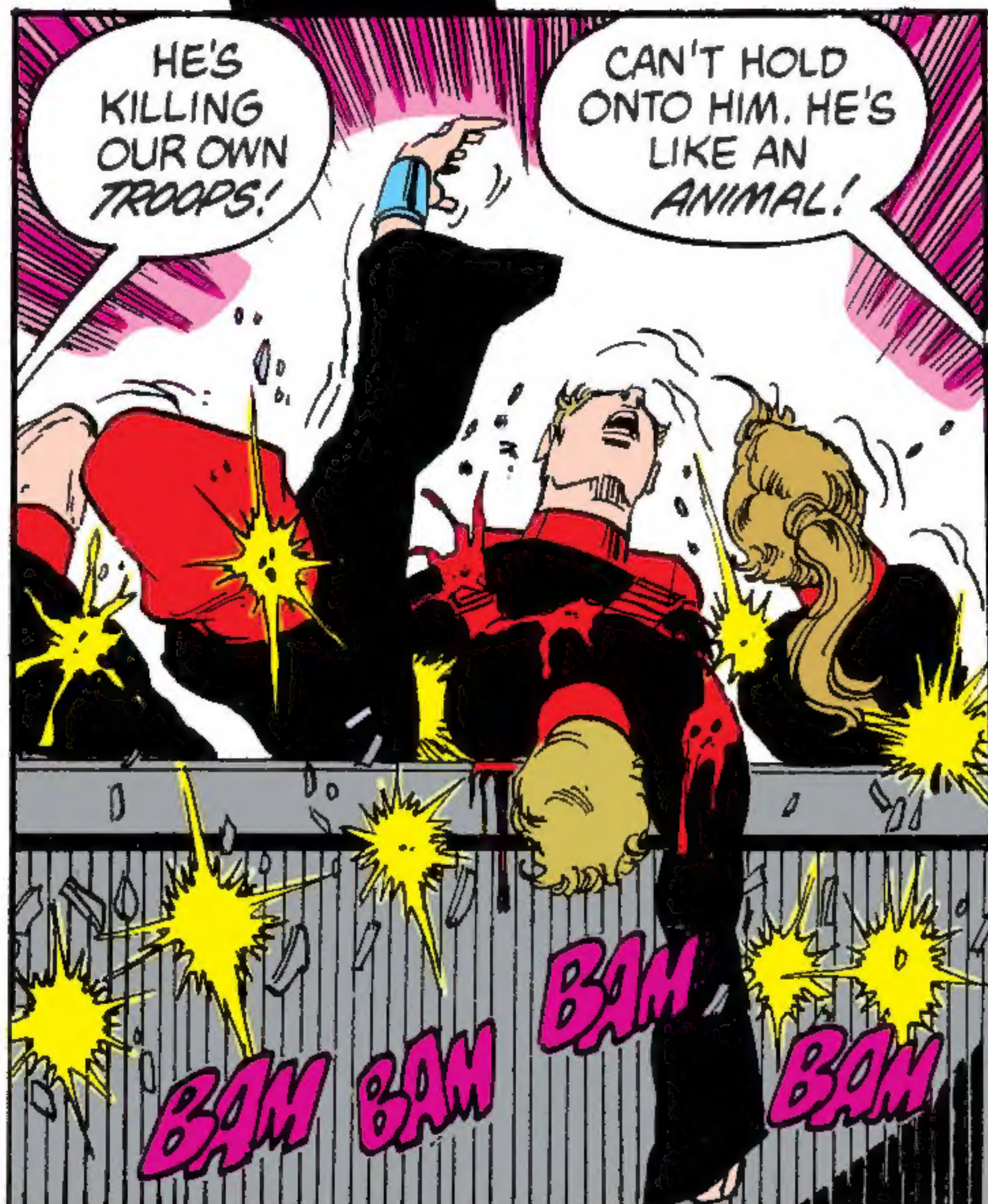
STOP HIM! HE'S GOING CRAZY!

I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM! I'VE GOT TO KILL THEM!

BAM BAM



SINCE SHE CAN REMEMBER, SISTER SOUL HAS SUFFERED FROM EXTREME VERTIGO.



HE'S KILLING OUR OWN TROOPS!

CAN'T HOLD ONTO HIM. HE'S LIKE AN ANIMAL!

BAM BAM BAM

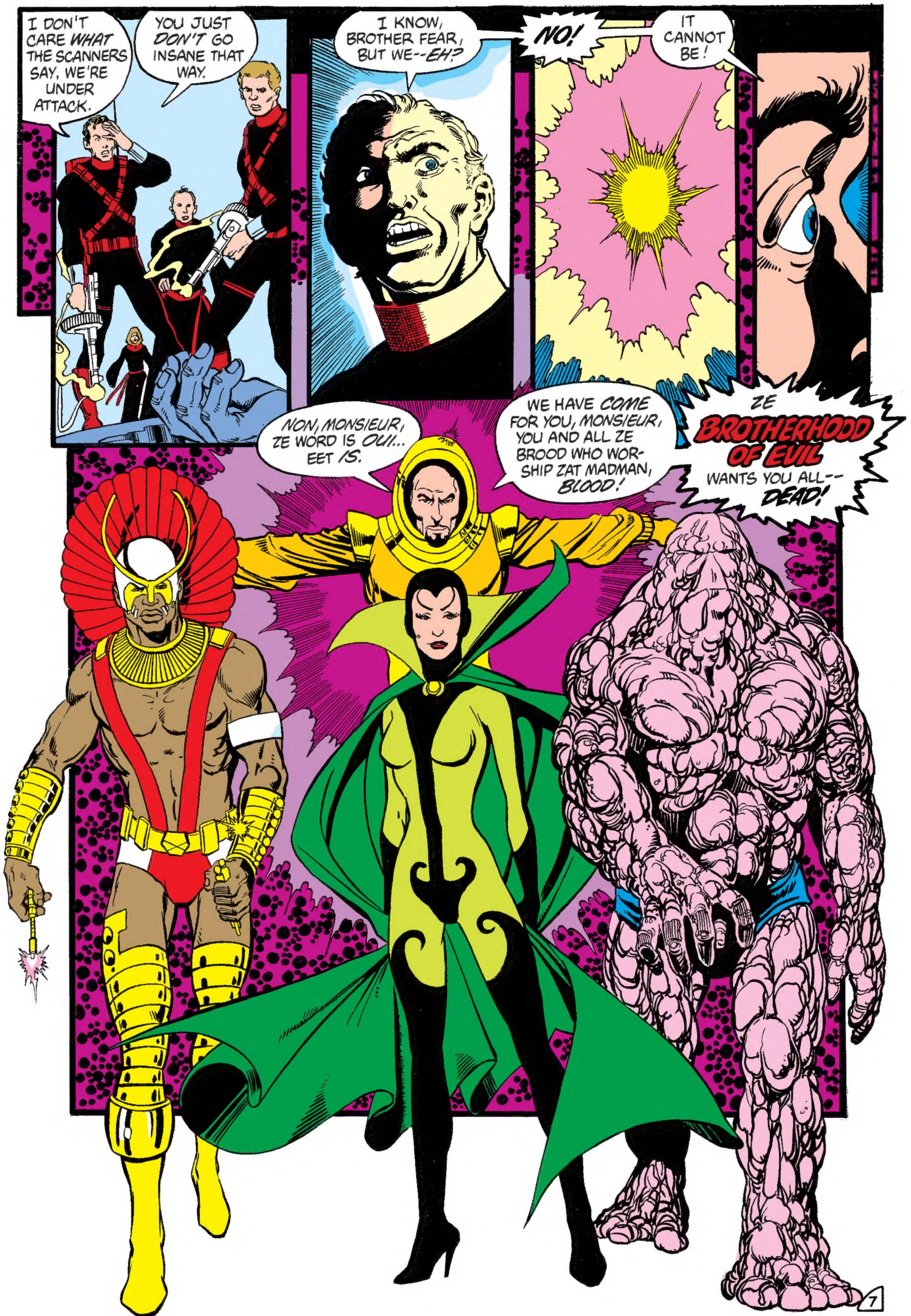


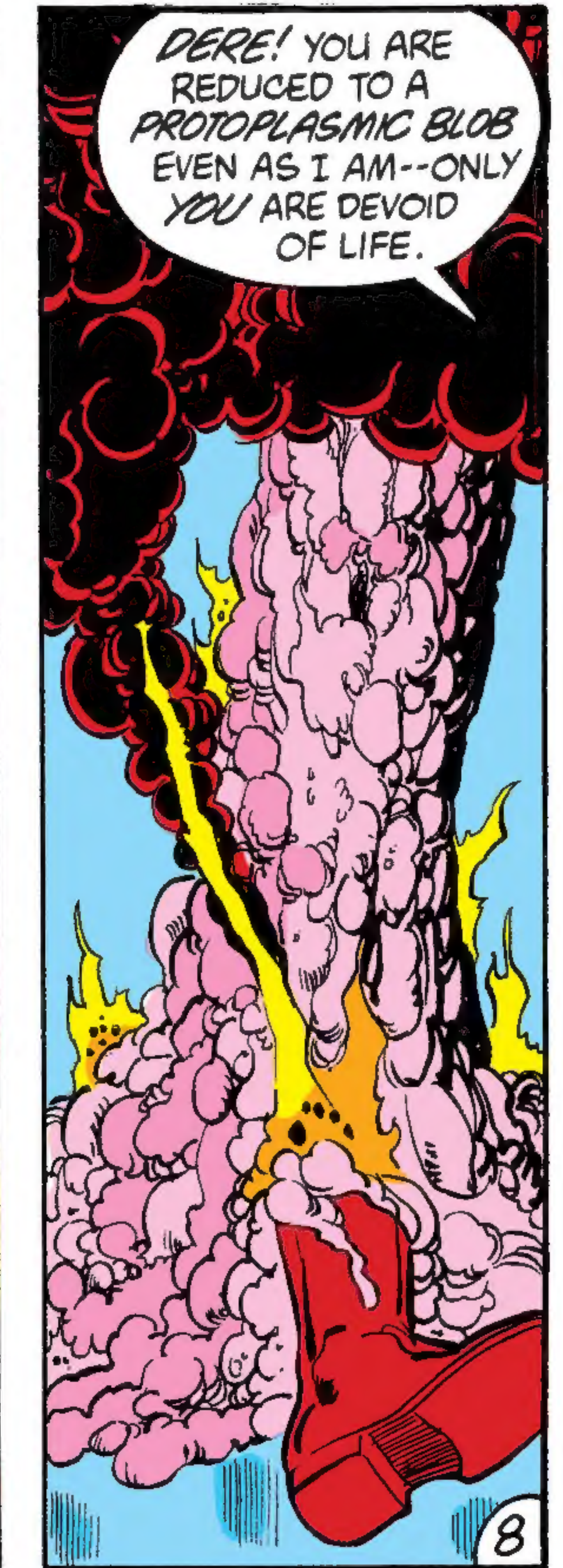
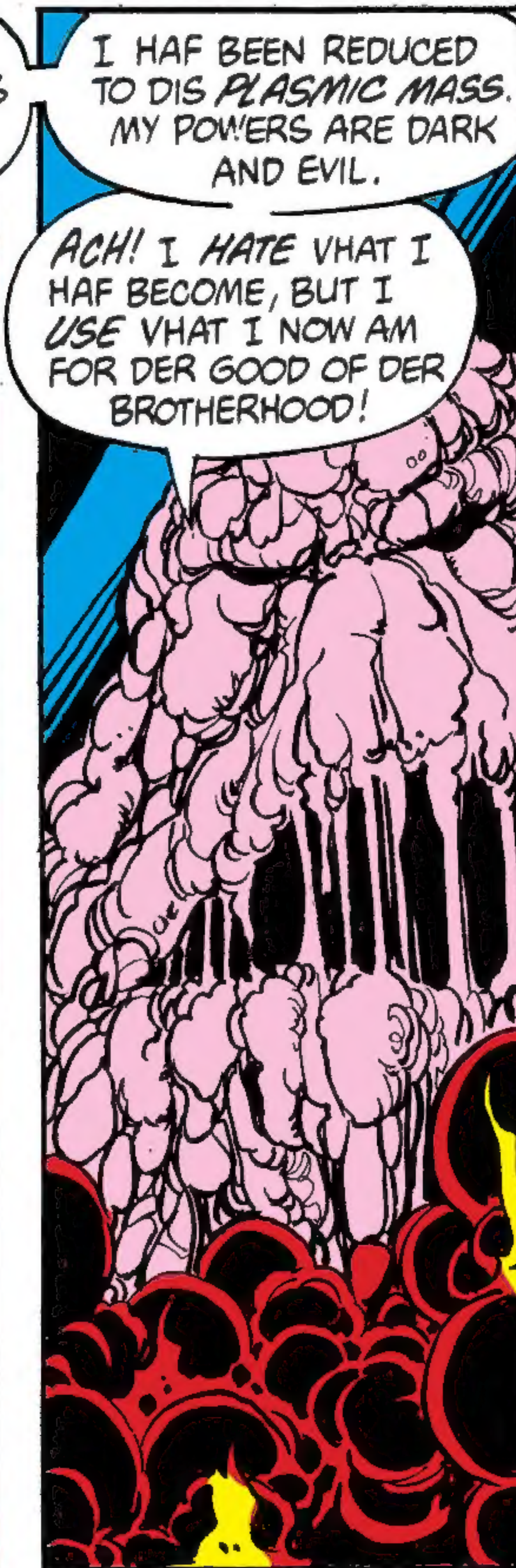
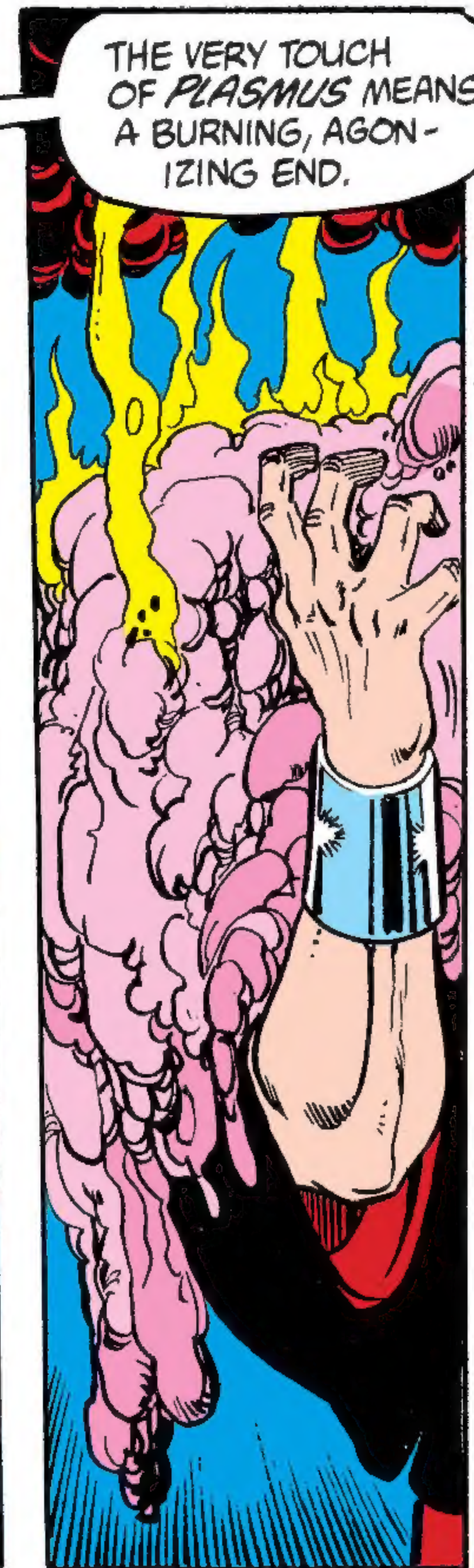
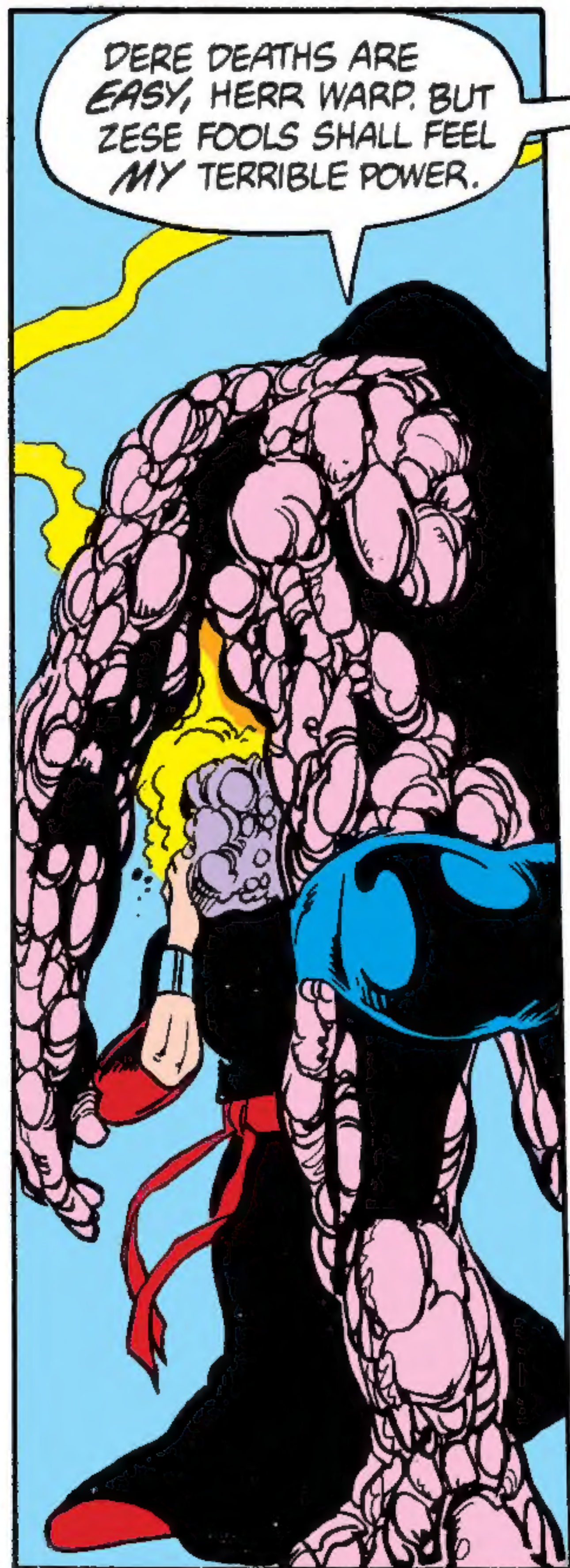
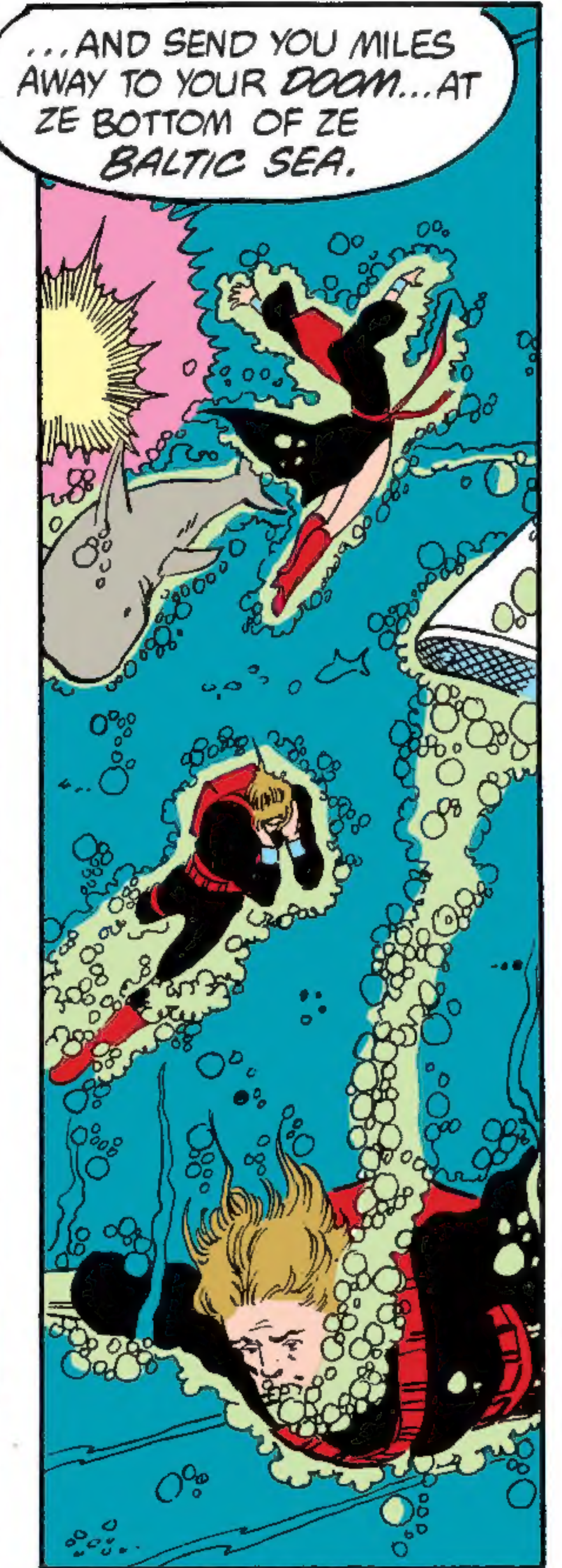
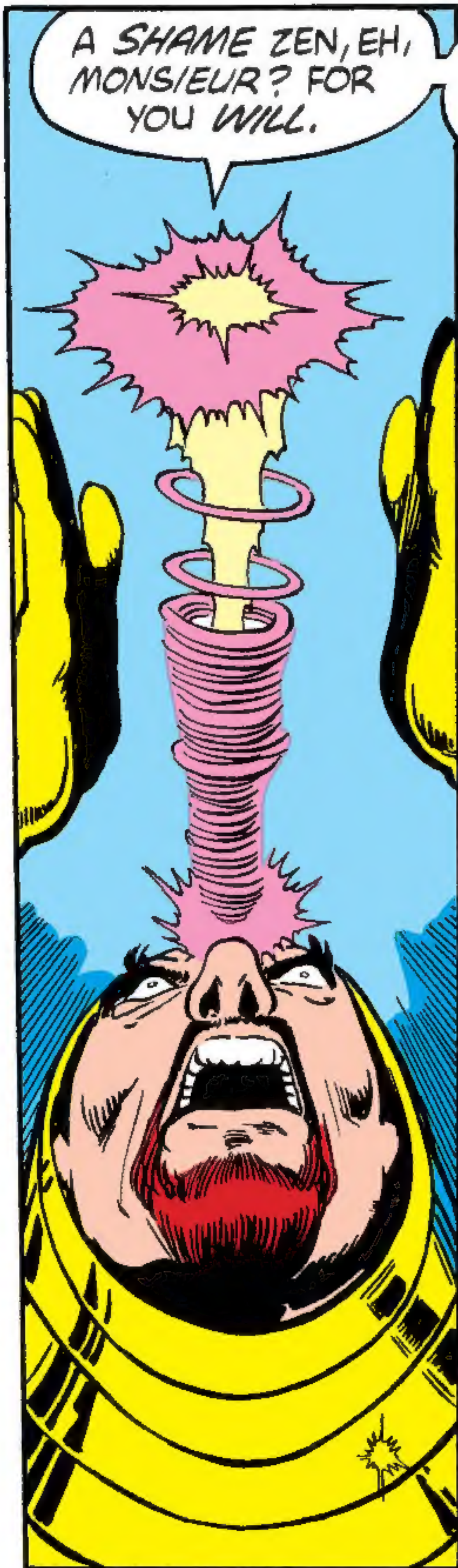
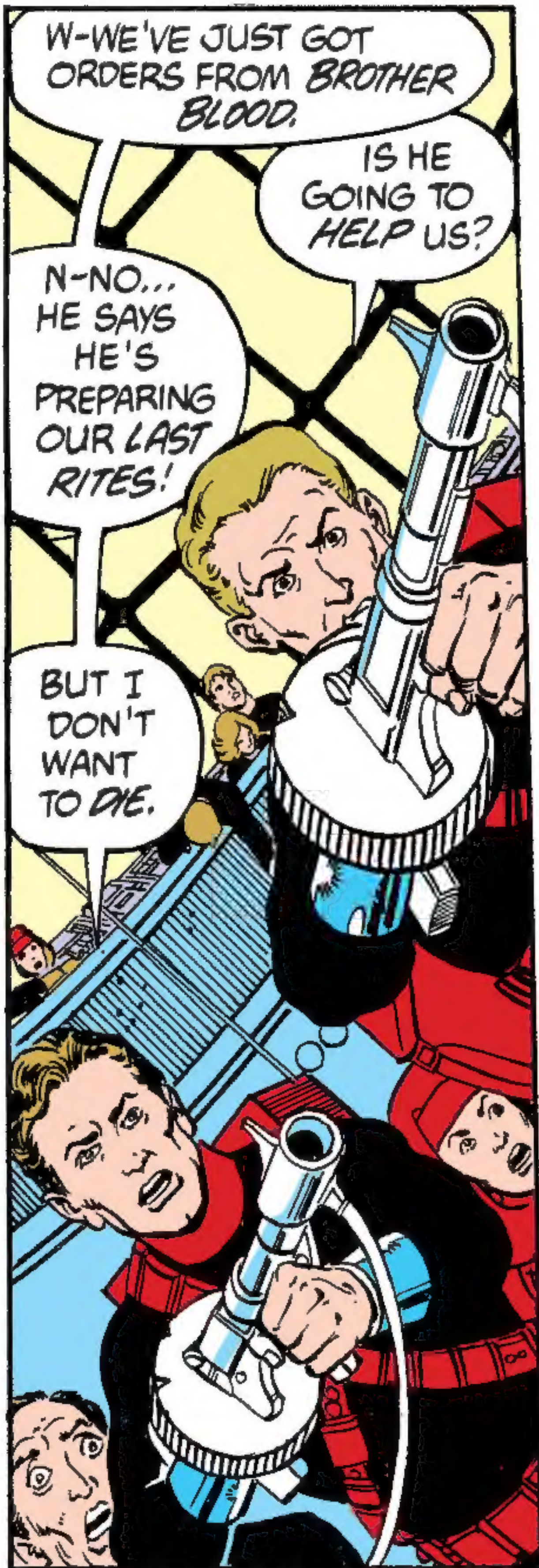
WE HAVE NO CHOICE.

CAN'T LET HIM KILL ANYONE ELSE!

BAM BAM

NOW HER WORST FEAR HAS COME TO LIFE.

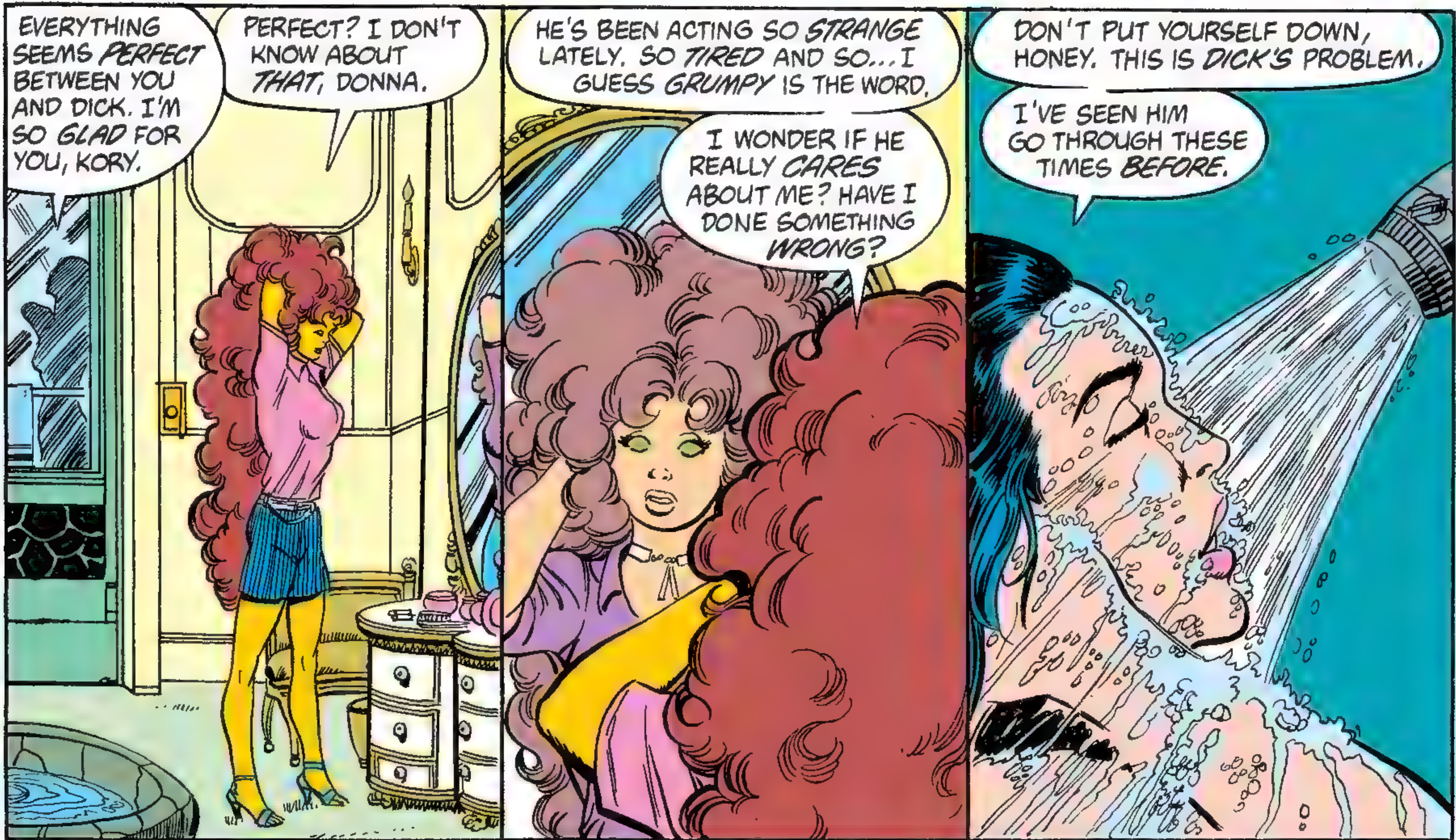






NEW YORK CITY:
FAR FROM ZANDIA'S
TROUBLED SHORES,
BUT SOON TO HAVE
ENOUGH TROUBLES
OF ITS OWN.

FOR NOW, HOWEVER, THERE IS
PEACE HERE IN THE PENTHOUSE
APARTMENT OF DONNA TROY
AND KORY ANDERS...



EVERYTHING
SEEMS *PERFECT*
BETWEEN YOU
AND DICK. I'M
SO *GLAD* FOR
YOU, KORY.

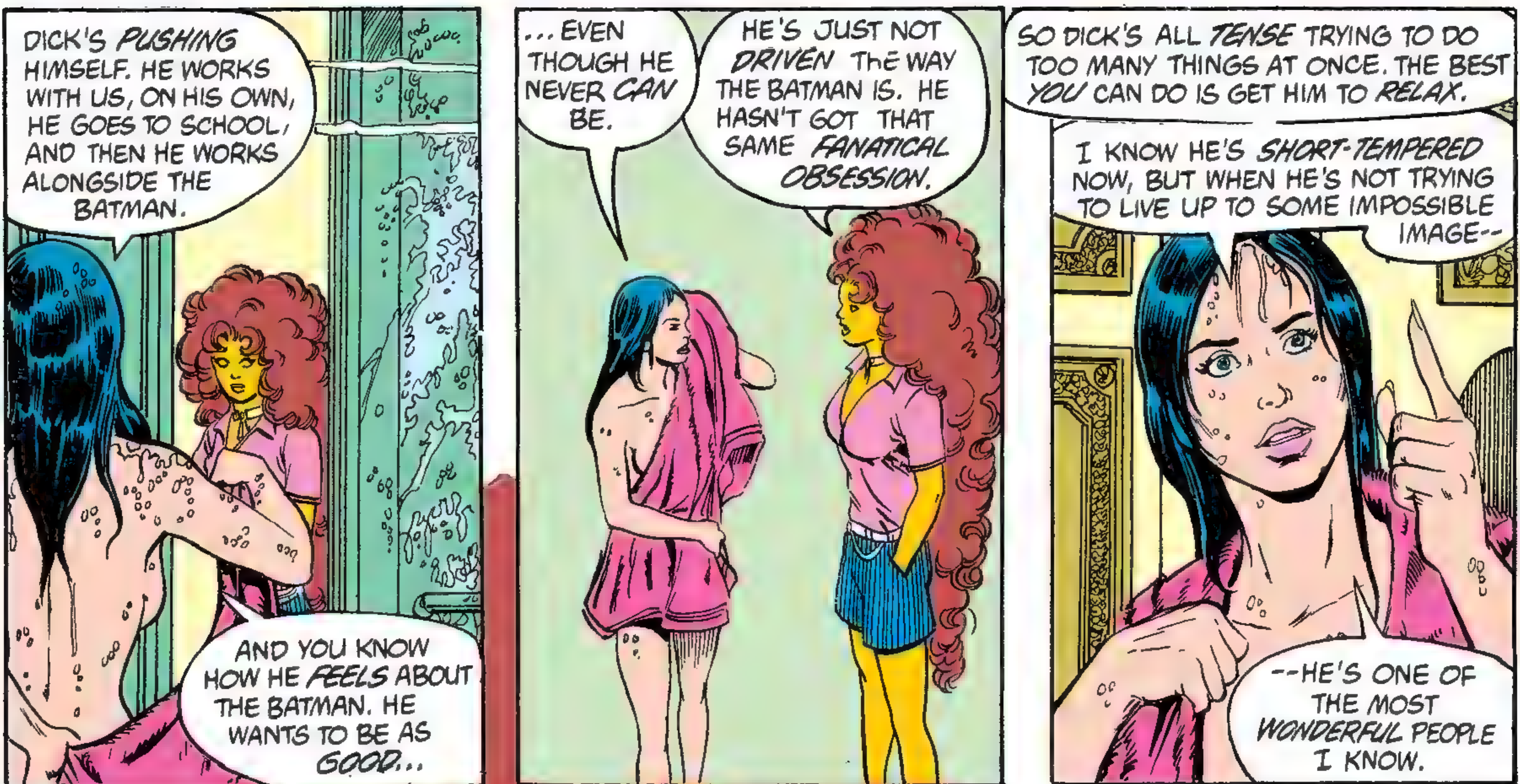
PERFECT? I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
THAT, DONNA.

HE'S BEEN ACTING SO *STRANGE*
LATELY. SO *TIRED* AND SO... I
GUESS *GRUMPY* IS THE WORD.

I WONDER IF HE
REALLY *CARES*
ABOUT ME? HAVE I
DONE SOMETHING
WRONG?

DON'T PUT YOURSELF DOWN,
HONEY. THIS IS *DICK'S* PROBLEM.

I'VE SEEN HIM
GO THROUGH THESE
TIMES *BEFORE*.



DICK'S *PUSHING*
HIMSELF. HE WORKS
WITH US, ON HIS OWN,
HE GOES TO SCHOOL,
AND THEN HE WORKS
ALONGSIDE THE
BATMAN.

AND YOU KNOW
HOW HE *FEELS* ABOUT
THE BATMAN. HE
WANTS TO BE AS
GOOD...

... EVEN
THOUGH HE
NEVER *CAN*
BE.

HE'S JUST NOT
DRIVEN THE WAY
THE BATMAN IS. HE
HASN'T GOT THAT
SAME *FANATICAL*
OBSESSION.

SO DICK'S ALL *TENSE* TRYING TO DO
TOO MANY THINGS AT ONCE. THE BEST
YOU CAN DO IS GET HIM TO *RELAX*.

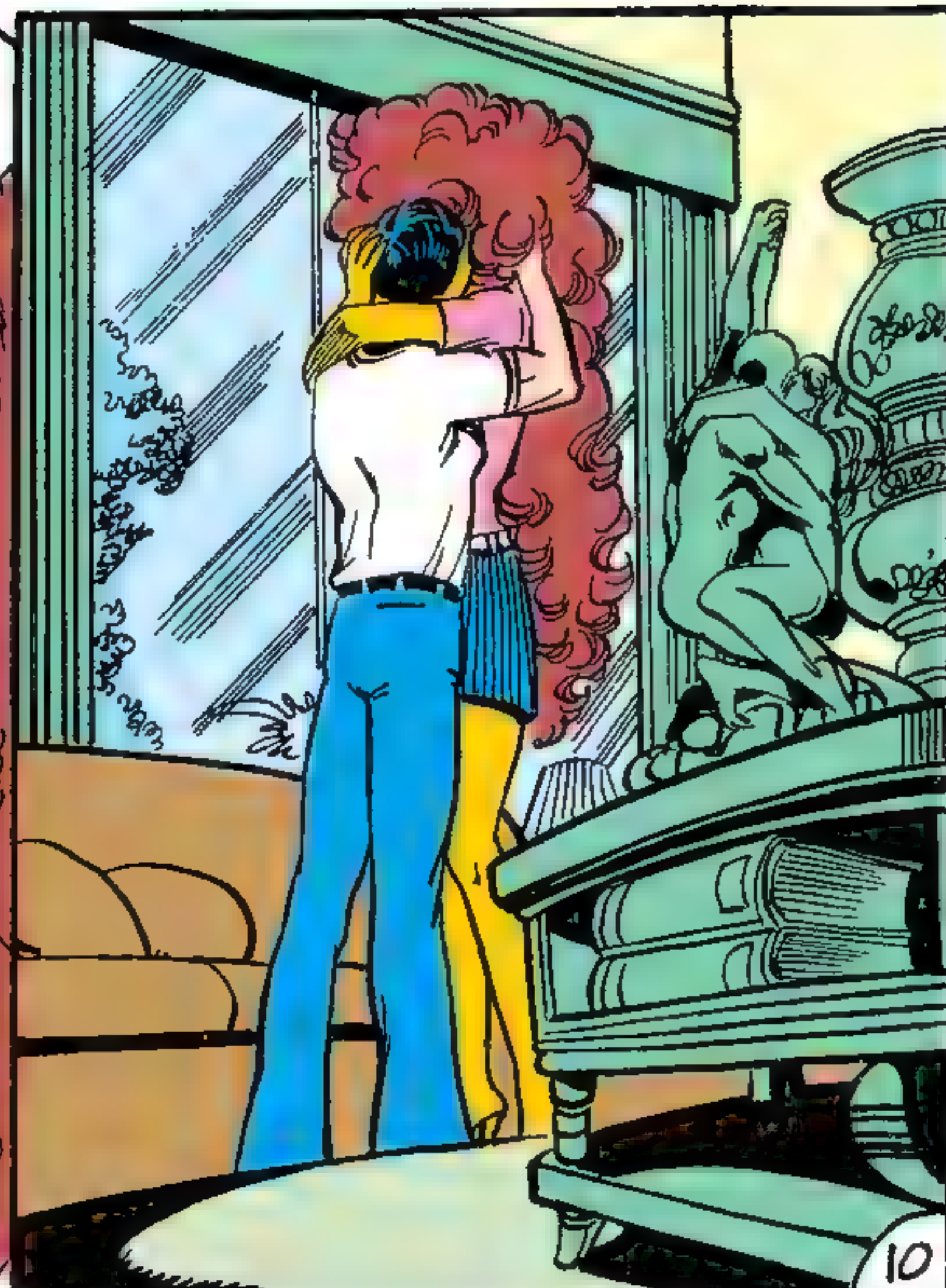
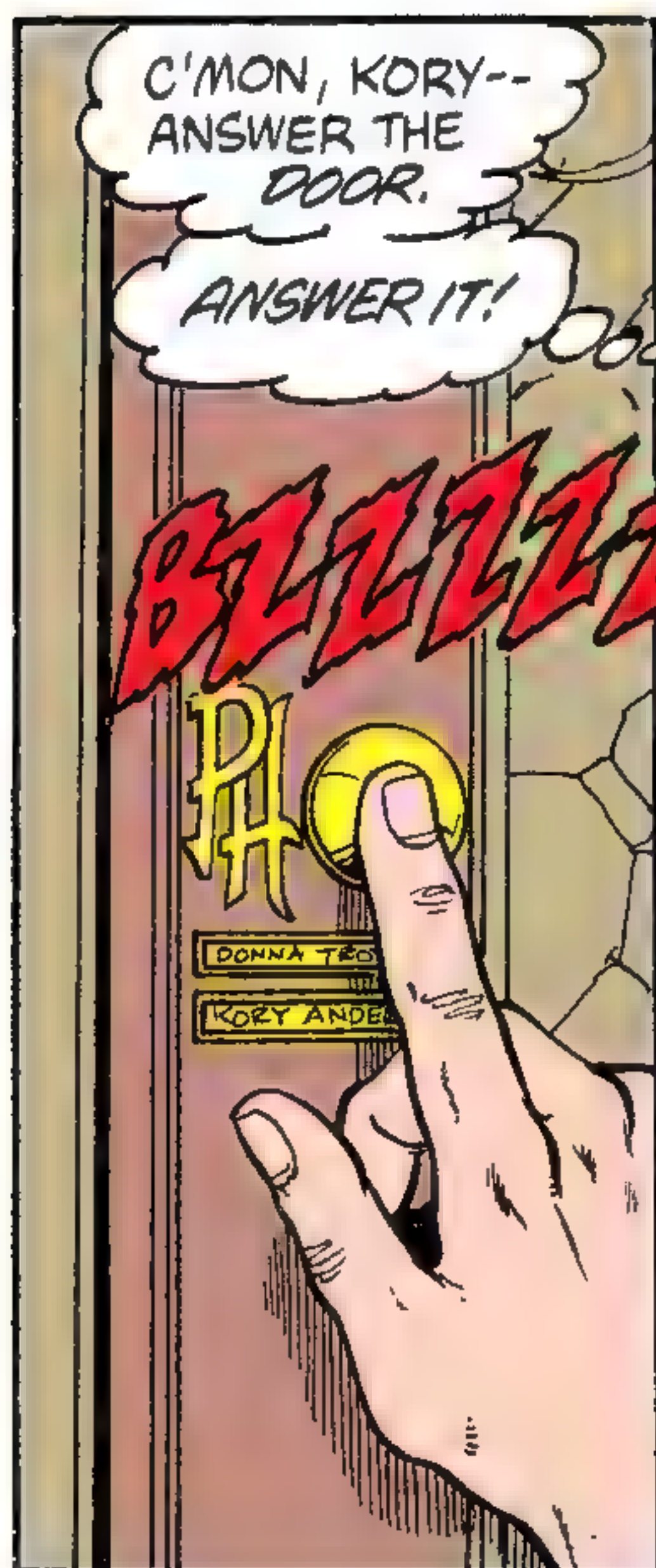
I KNOW HE'S *SHORT-TEMPERED*
NOW, BUT WHEN HE'S NOT TRYING
TO LIVE UP TO SOME IMPOSSIBLE
IMAGE--

--HE'S ONE OF
THE MOST
WONDERFUL PEOPLE
I KNOW.

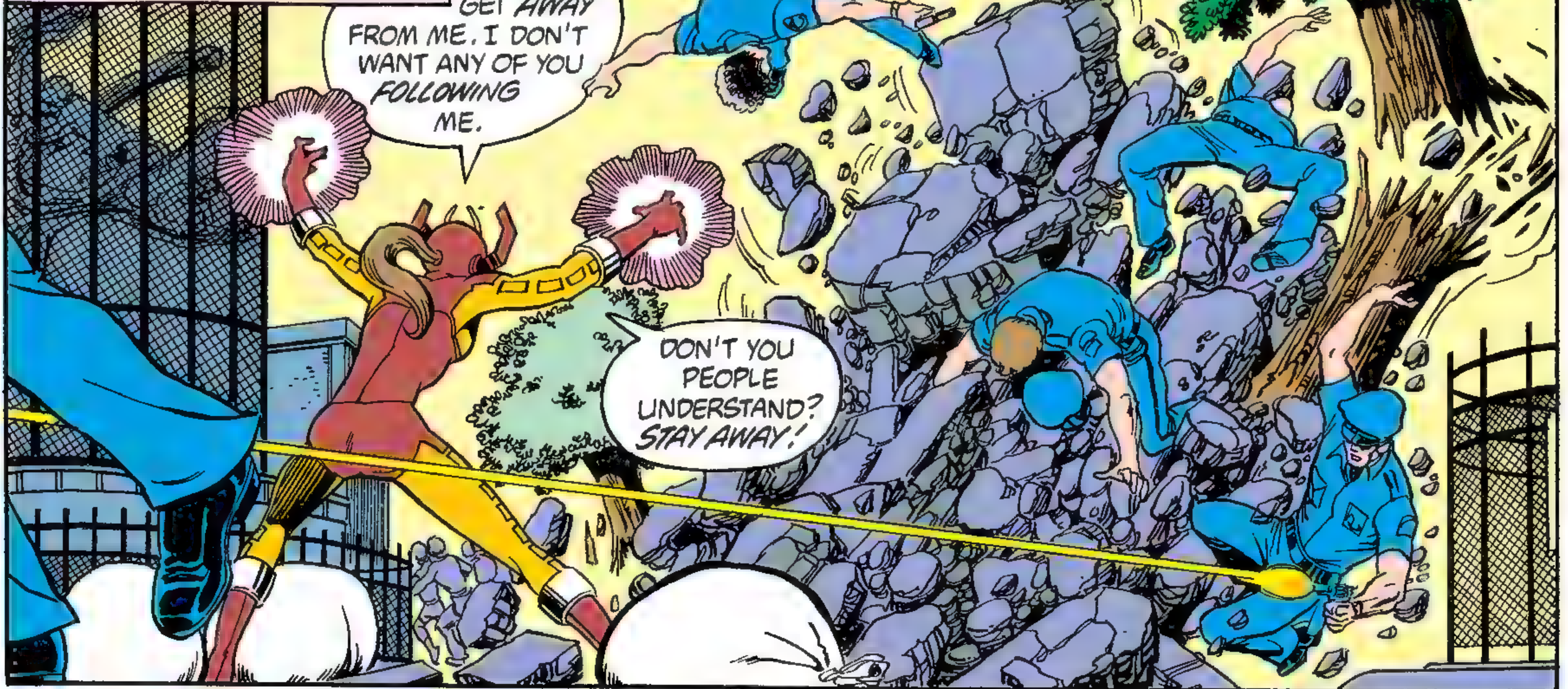


WERE YOU
EVER IN LOVE
WITH HIM?

ROMANTICALLY?
NO. BUT I LOVE
HIM AS ONE OF MY
DEAREST
FRIENDS.



MEANWHILE, LESS THAN FIFTEEN BLOCKS AWAY,
AT THE CENTRAL PARK ZOO...



GET AWAY
FROM ME. I DON'T
WANT ANY OF YOU
FOLLOWING
ME.

DON'T YOU
PEOPLE
UNDERSTAND?
STAY AWAY!

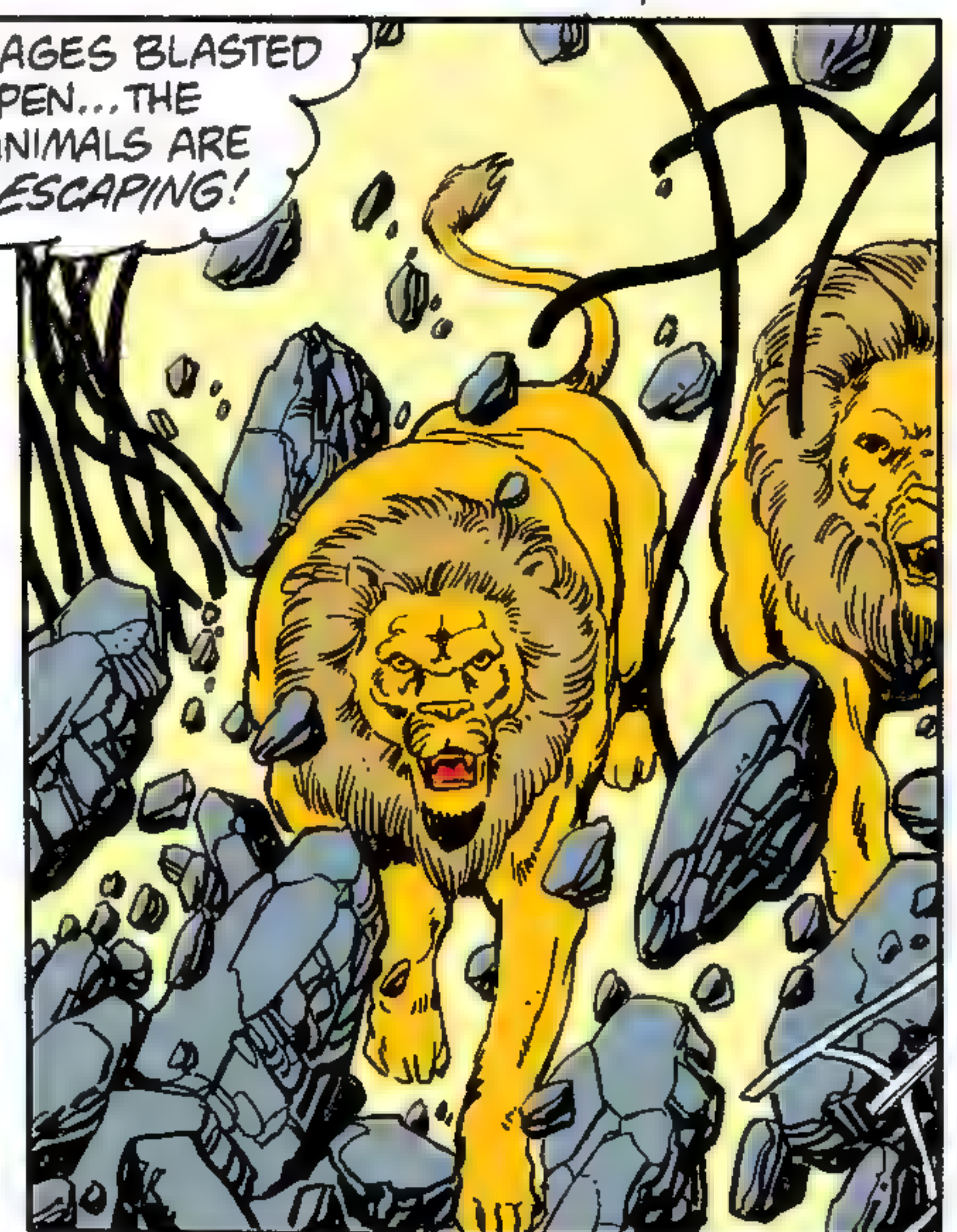


SHE'S
SCARED.
STARTING
TO LASH
OUT AT
EVERY-
ONE.

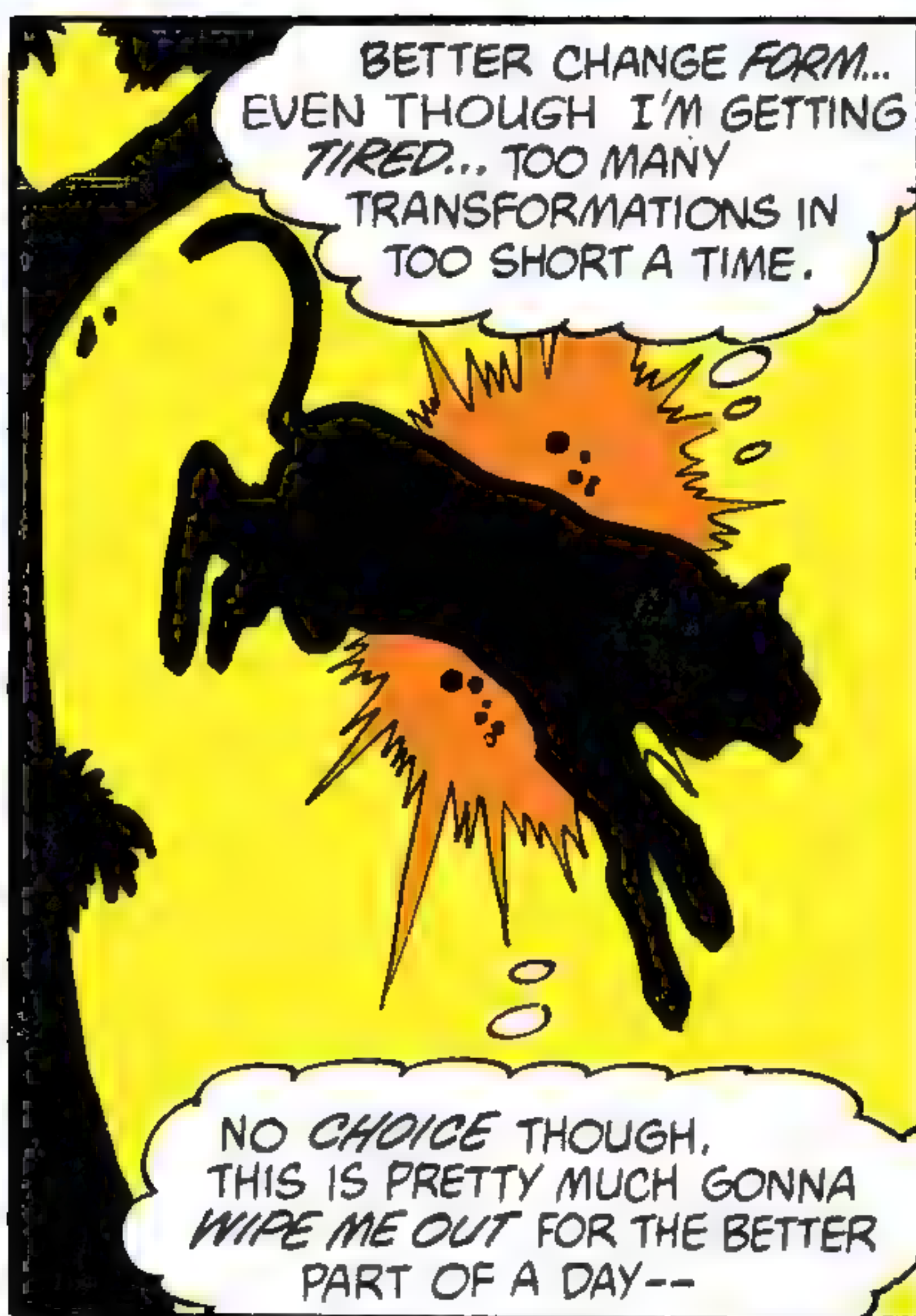
TROUBLE IS, HER
BEING SCARED
COULD MEAN
SOMEONE DIES.



WELL, HERE GOES GAR
LOGAN SCREWING UP
HIS COURAGE, AND--
OH, NO!



CAGES BLASTED
OPEN...THE
ANIMALS ARE
ESCAPING!



BETTER CHANGE FORM...
EVEN THOUGH I'M GETTING
TIRED... TOO MANY
TRANSFORMATIONS IN
TOO SHORT A TIME.

NO CHOICE THOUGH,
THIS IS PRETTY MUCH GONNA
WIPE ME OUT FOR THE BETTER
PART OF A DAY--



--BUT I'VE GOT TO LEND A
HELPING TRUNK TO STOP
THIS ZOO-CREW FROM
GETTING OUTTA HAND.

EXCUSE
ME.

EXCUSE
ME.

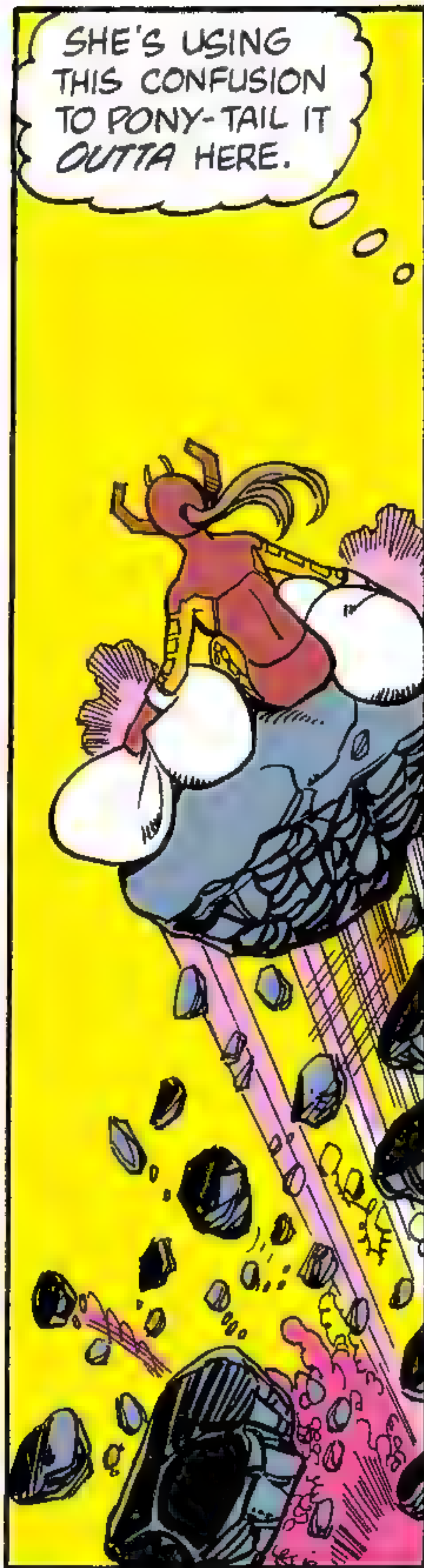
PARDON
ME.

SORRY.

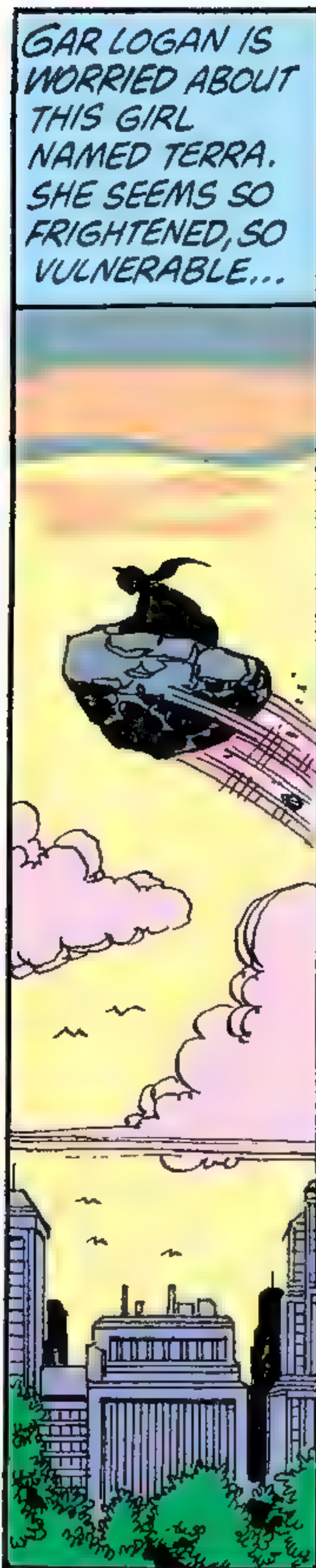


NUTS!

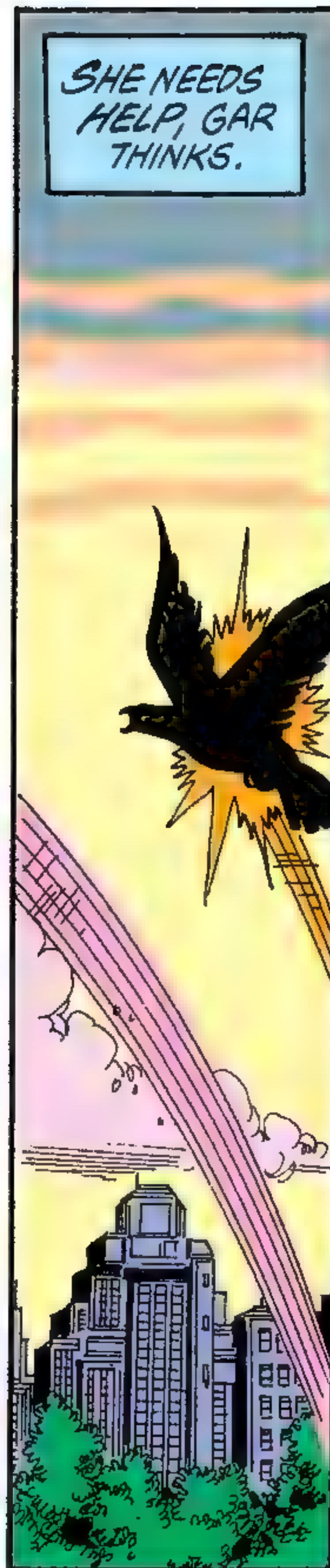
FIGURES, DOESN'T IT.



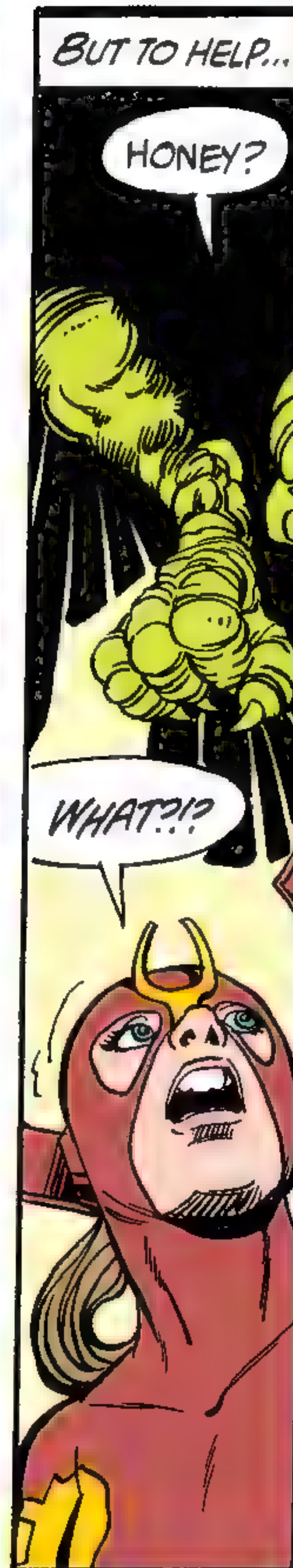
SHE'S USING THIS CONFUSION TO PONY-TAIL IT OUTTA HERE.



GAR LOGAN IS WORRIED ABOUT THIS GIRL NAMED TERRA. SHE SEEMS SO FRIGHTENED, SO VULNERABLE...



SHE NEEDS HELP, GAR THINKS.



BUT TO HELP...

HONEY?

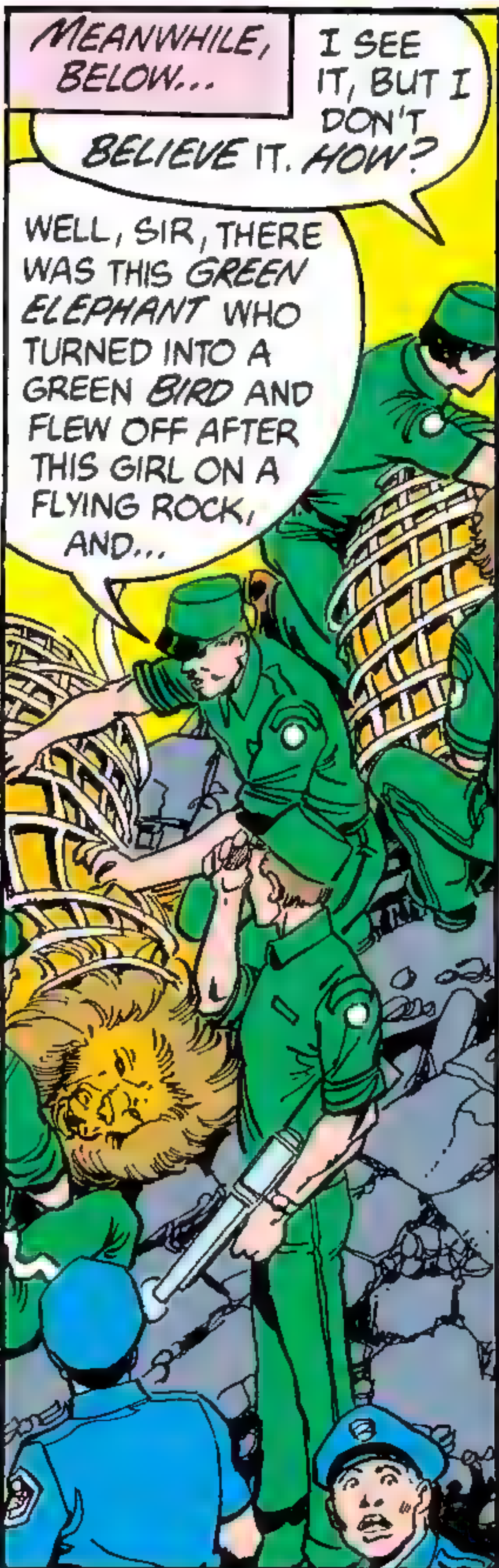
WHAT?!!



LIGHTS OUT!

BLAMME!

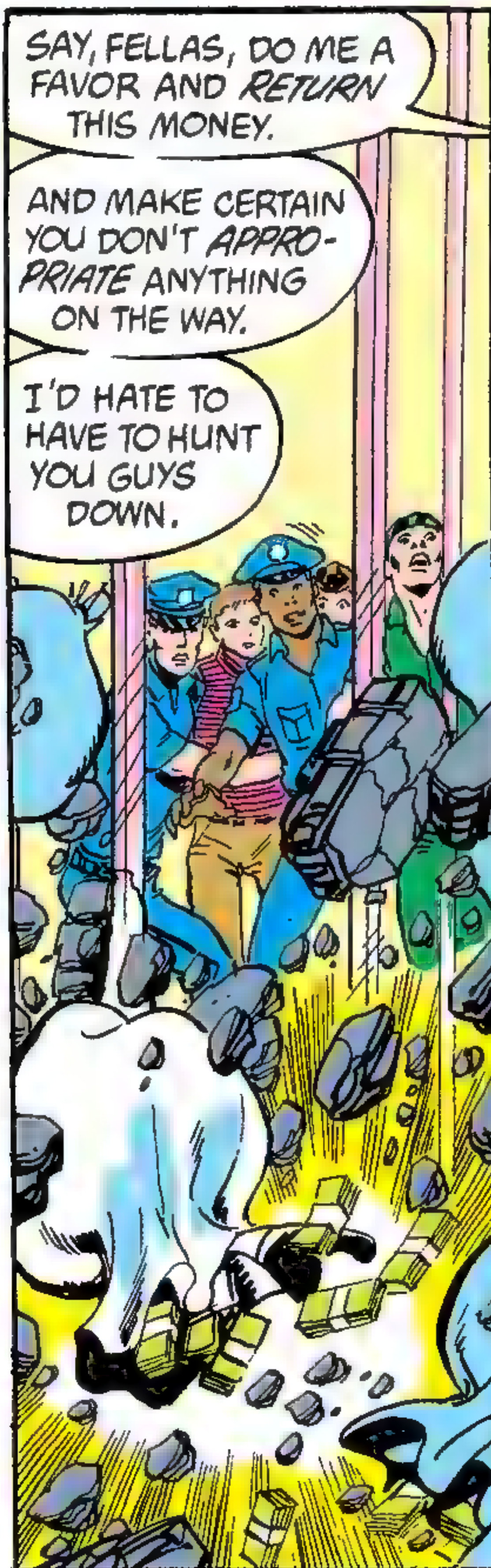
...HE CANNOT BE GENTLE.



MEANWHILE, BELOW...

I SEE IT, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT. HOW?

WELL, SIR, THERE WAS THIS GREEN ELEPHANT WHO TURNED INTO A GREEN BIRD AND FLEW OFF AFTER THIS GIRL ON A FLYING ROCK, AND...



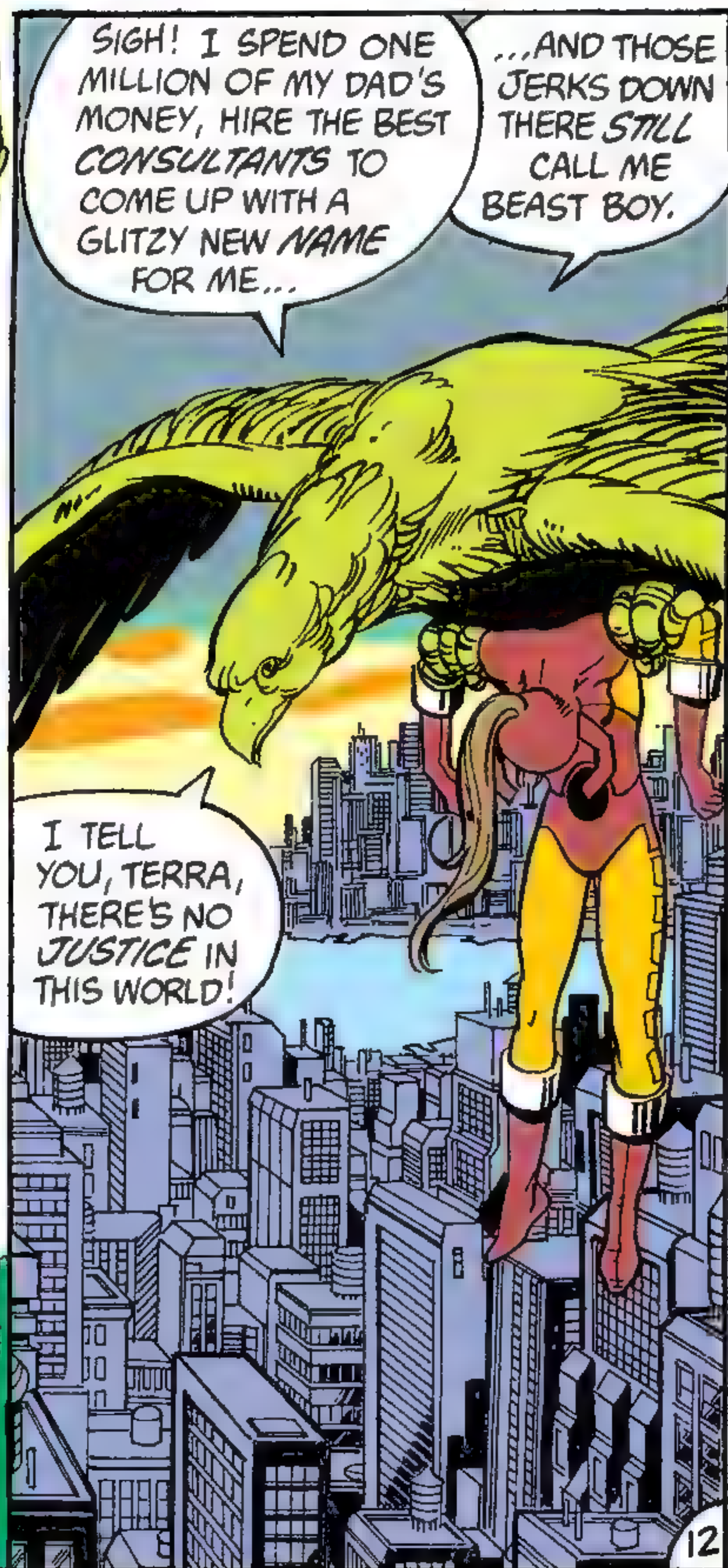
SAY, FELLAS, DO ME A FAVOR AND RETURN THIS MONEY.

AND MAKE CERTAIN YOU DON'T APPROPRIATE ANYTHING ON THE WAY.

I'D HATE TO HAVE TO HUNT YOU GUYS DOWN.



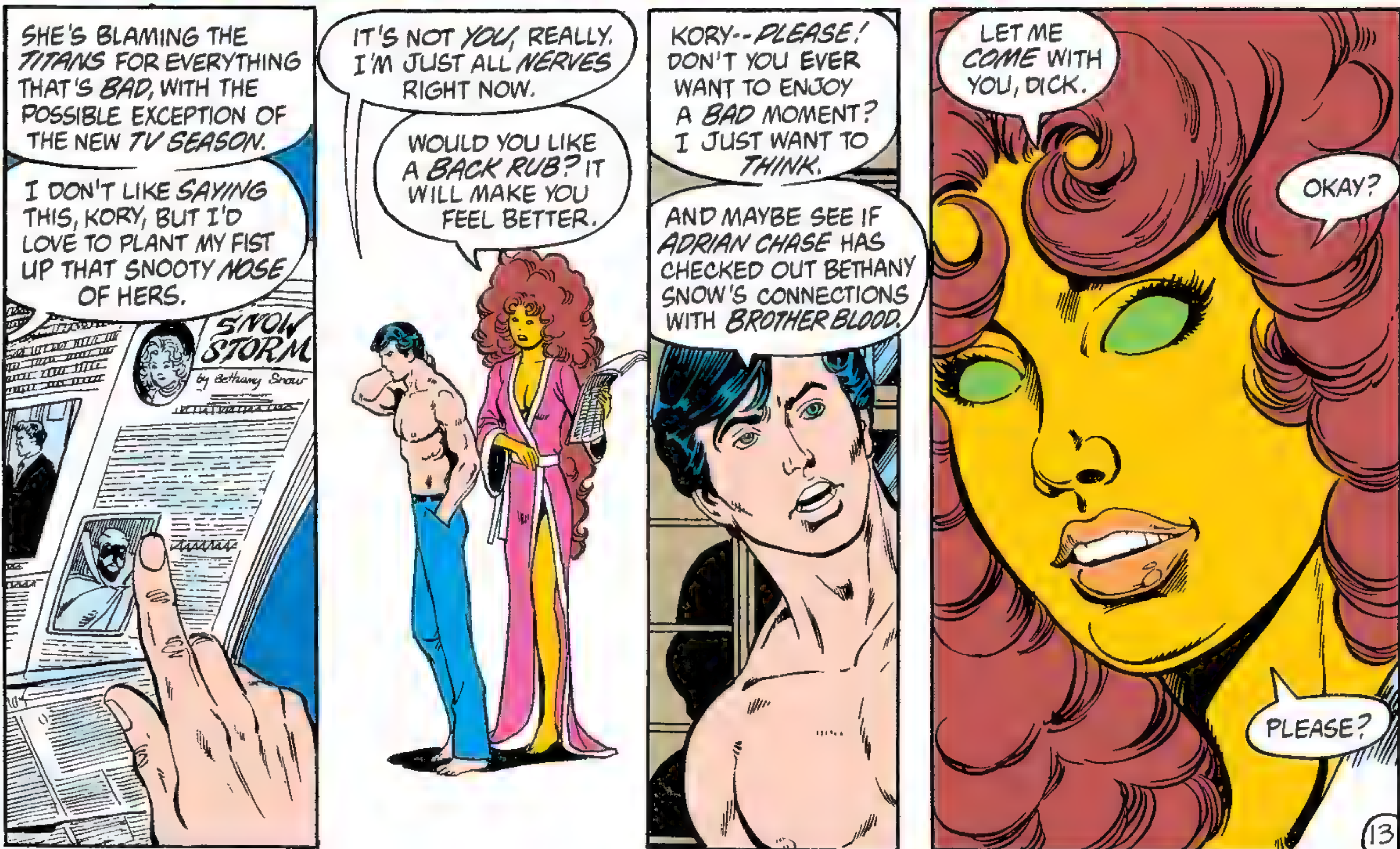
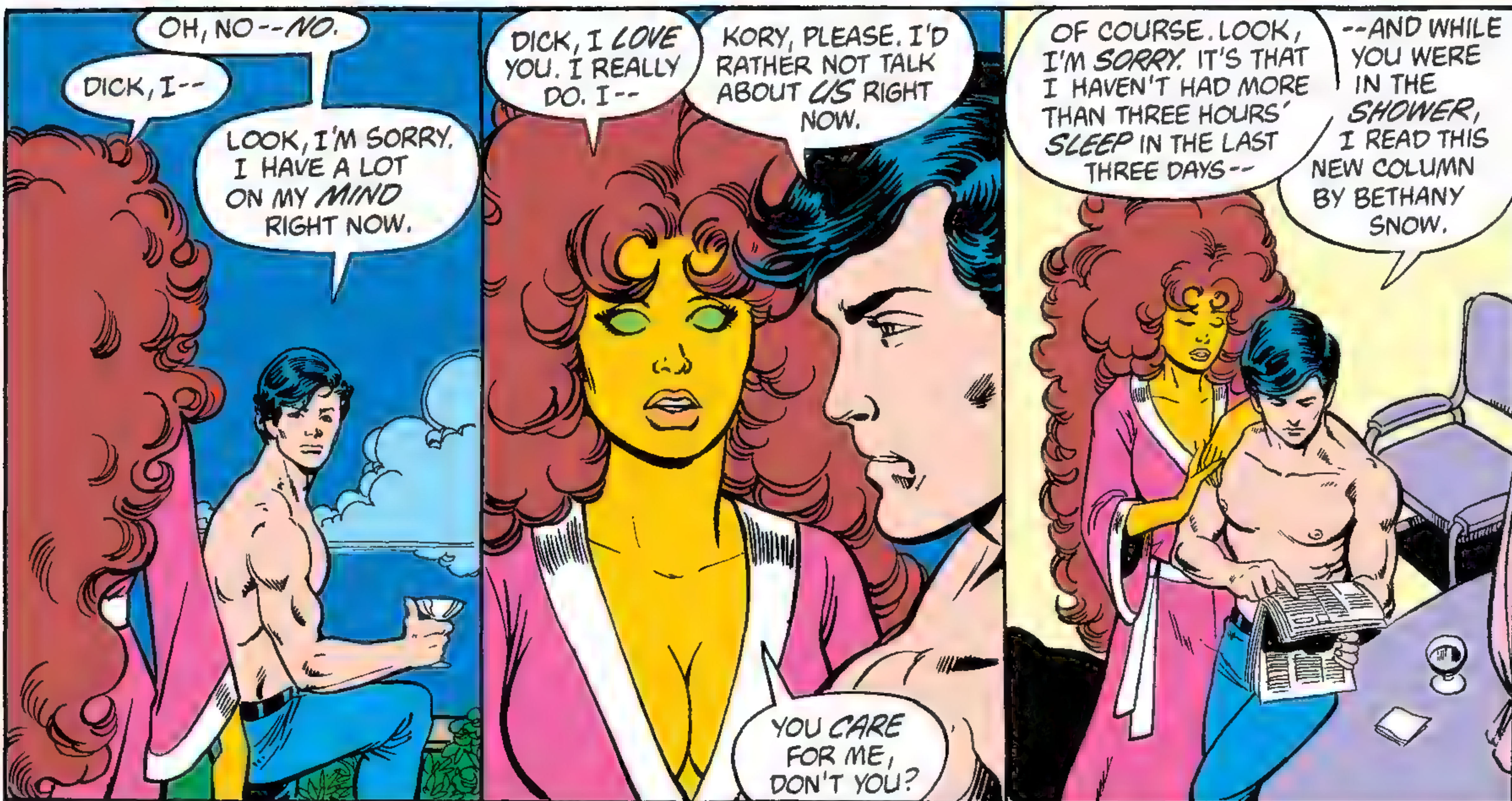
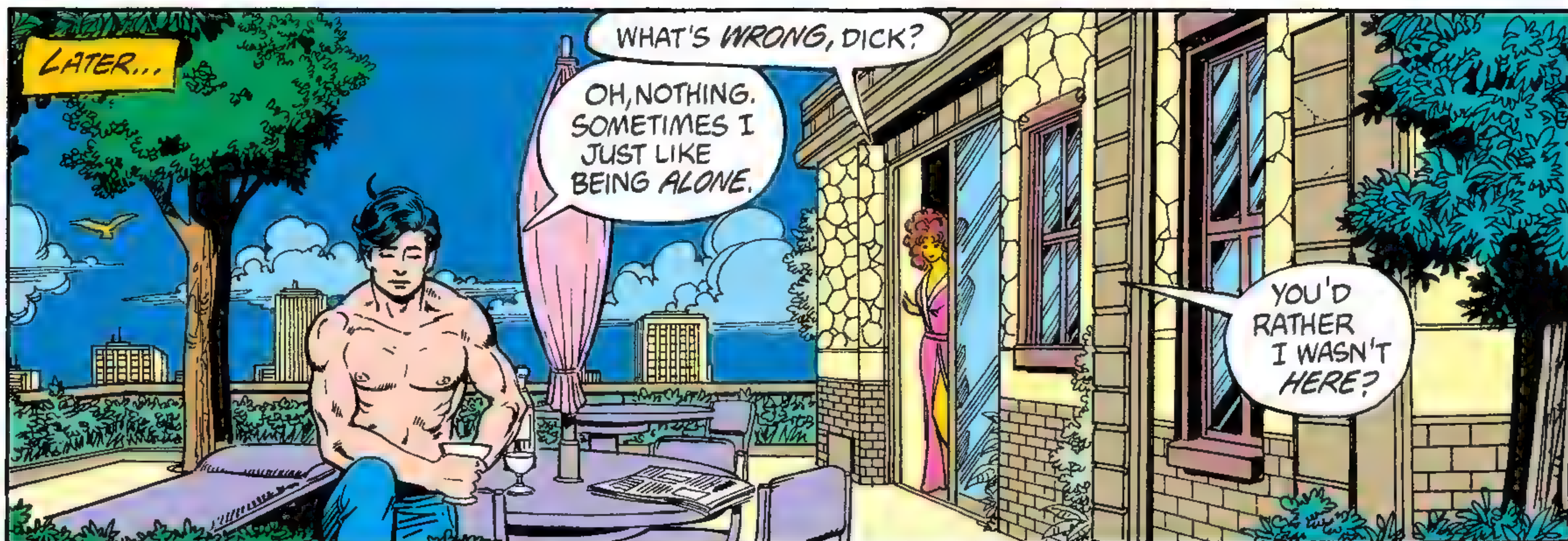
I KNOW HIM. HE'S FROM THE TITANS. HE'S THAT BEAST BOY KID.



SIGH! I SPEND ONE MILLION OF MY DAD'S MONEY, HIRE THE BEST CONSULTANTS TO COME UP WITH A GLITZY NEW NAME FOR ME...

...AND THOSE JERKS DOWN THERE STILL CALL ME BEAST BOY.

I TELL YOU, TERRA, THERE'S NO JUSTICE IN THIS WORLD!



TITANS TOWER, LOCATED
IN NEW YORK'S MUDDY
EAST RIVER...

INSIDE SITS A
YOUNG EMPATH,
DEEP IN
MEDITATION.

HER NAME IS
RAVEN. SHE
HAS THE POWER
TO TAKE YOUR
PAINS AND
MAKE THEM
HER OWN.

BUT RECENTLY SHE HAS NOT
BEEN ABLE TO DISPEL THOSE
PAINS. THEY LINGER WITHIN
HER. THEY HURT HER. THEY
MAY VERY WELL KILL HER.

MEDITATION
WIPES AWAY THE
FIRST LEVEL OF
BEING. SHE
REACHES INSIDE
HERSELF.

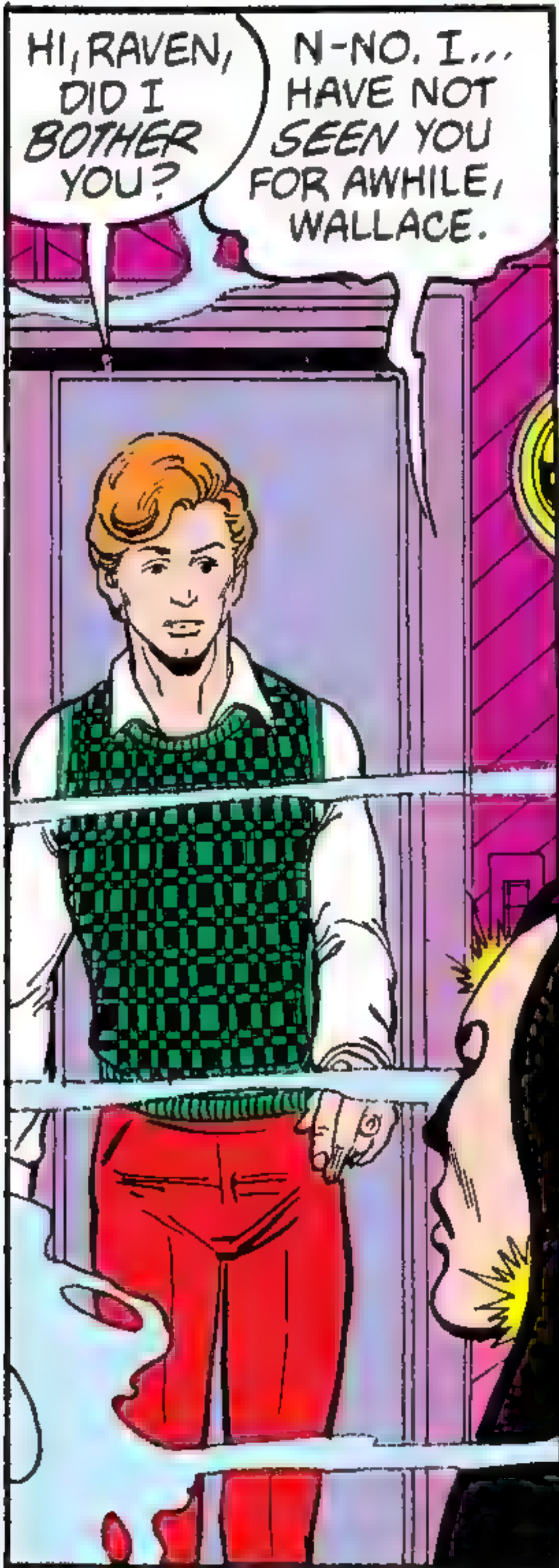
THERE IS A WALL. DARK,
MENACING... SO VERY COLD.
SHE REACHES FOR THE WALL.
REACHES... TOUCHES...

**NOK!
NOK!**

HER TRANCE ENDS,
ALL TOO ABRUPTLY.

HI, RAVEN,
DID I
BOTHER
YOU?

N-NO. I...
HAVE NOT
SEEN YOU
FOR AWHILE,
WALLACE.



AND I SENSE SOME-
THING DISTURBING
YOU.

WHAT IS WRONG?

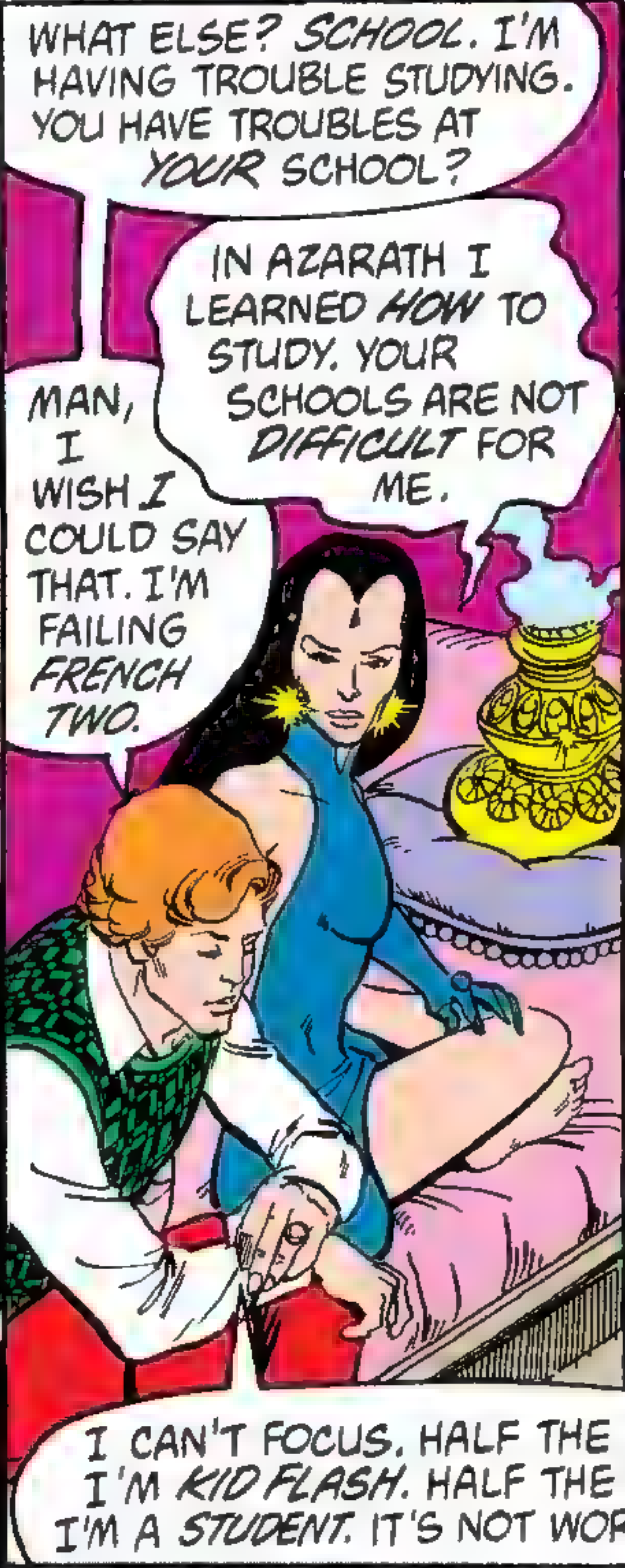


WHAT ELSE? SCHOOL. I'M
HAVING TROUBLE STUDYING.
YOU HAVE TROUBLES AT
YOUR SCHOOL?

IN AZARATH I
LEARNED HOW TO
STUDY. YOUR
SCHOOLS ARE NOT
DIFFICULT FOR
ME.

MAN,
I
WISH I
COULD SAY
THAT. I'M
FAILING
FRENCH
TWO.

I CAN'T FOCUS. HALF THE TIME
I'M KID FLASH. HALF THE TIME
I'M A STUDENT. IT'S NOT WORKING.

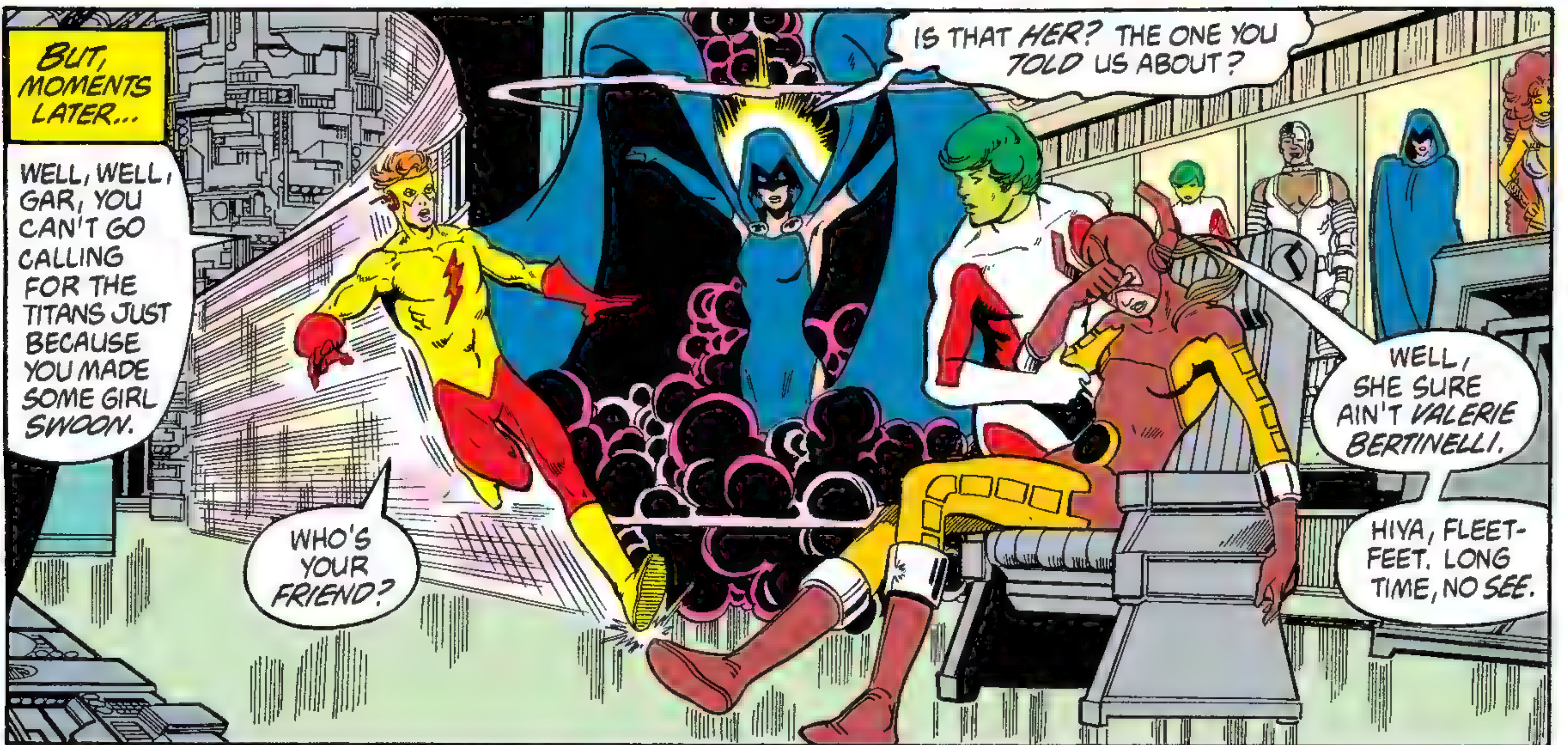
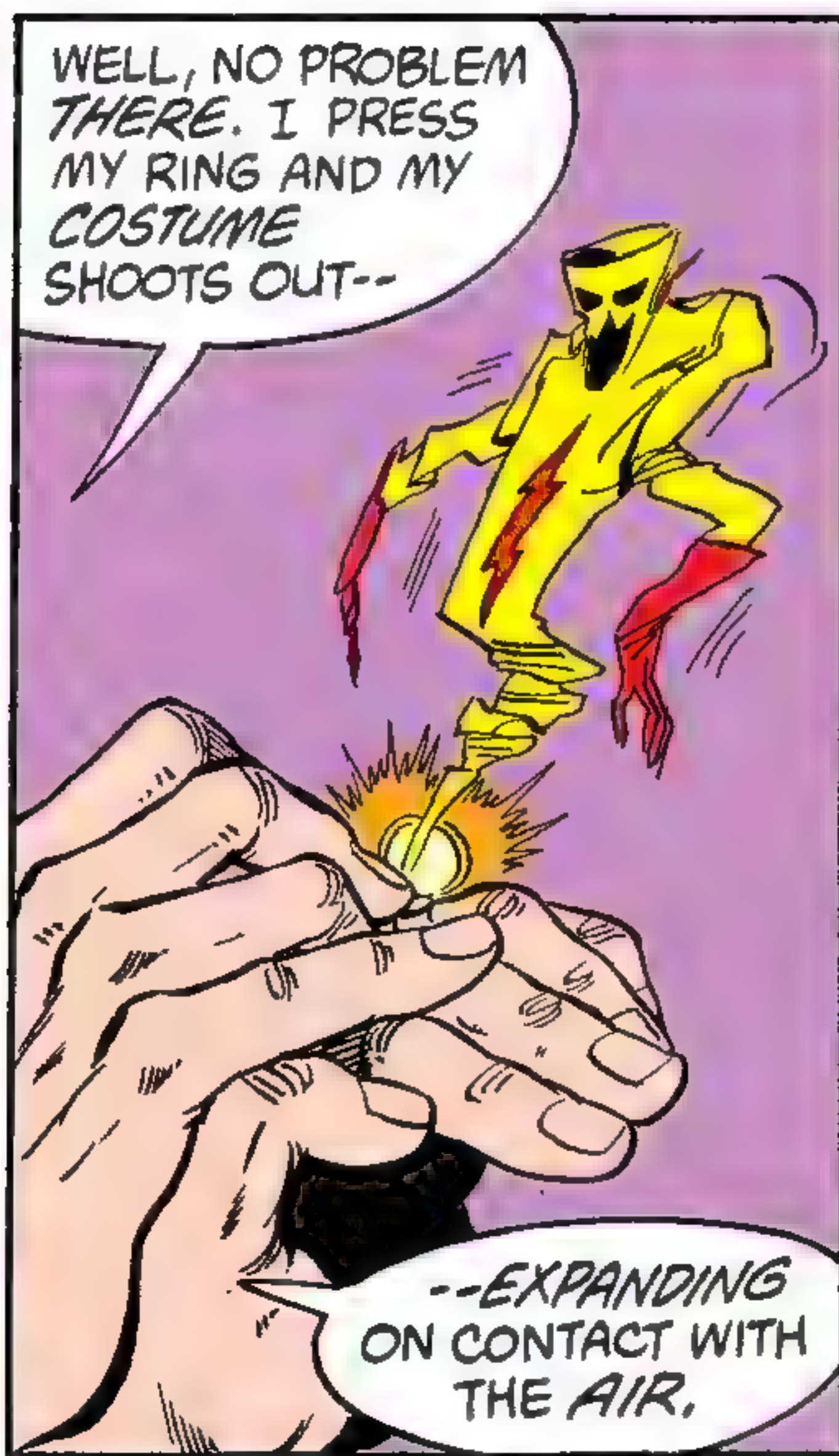


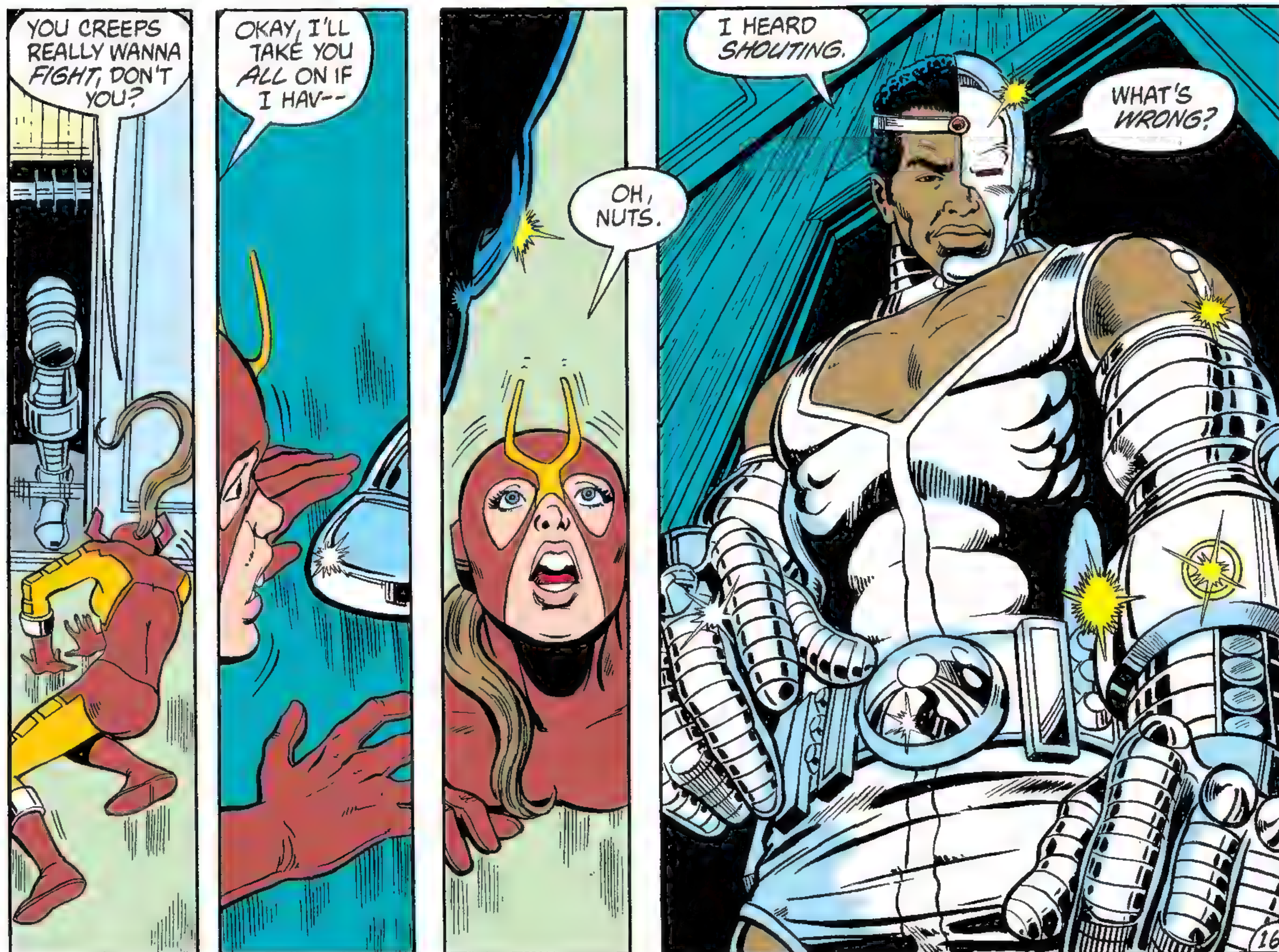
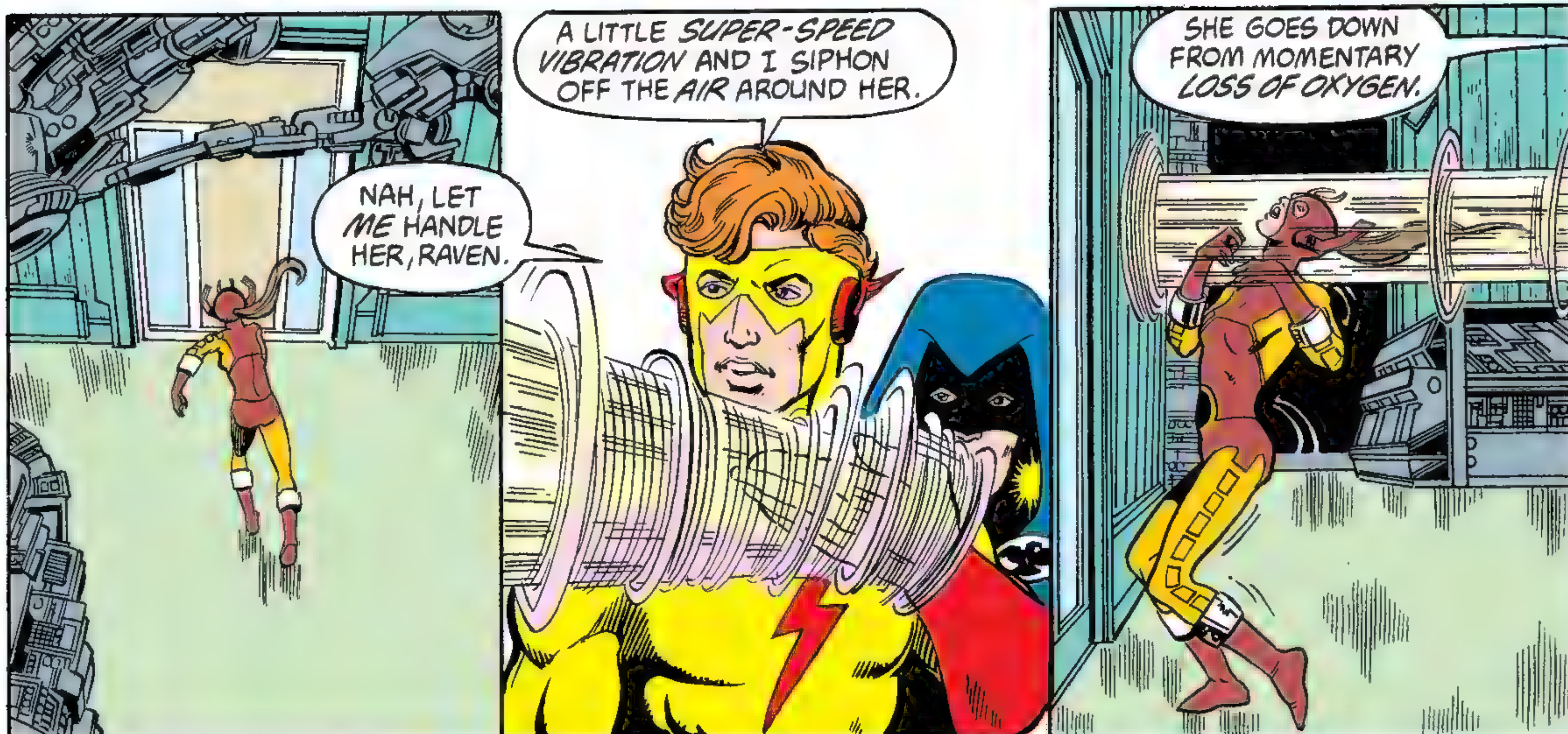
AND I CAN'T GIVE UP
SCHOOL. I SIMPLY
CAN'T.

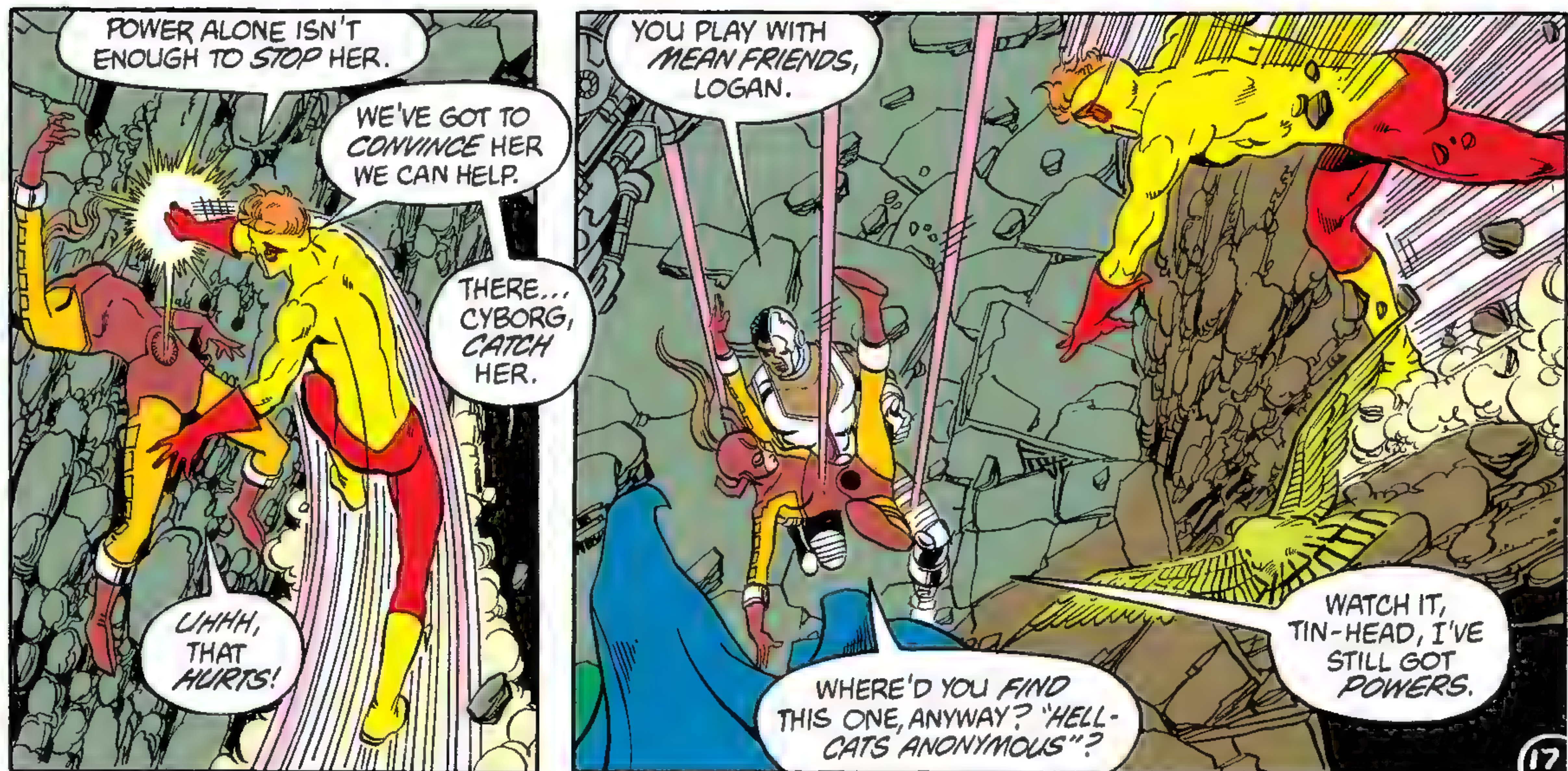
AND I'M NOT LIKE
DICK. I CAN'T JUGGLE
HALF A DOZEN PROBLEMS
AT ONCE AND STILL DO
EVERYTHING SO
PERFECTLY.

SOMETIMES
I ENVY HIM
THAT TALENT.











TERRA, IT'S REAL DUMB TO KEEP FIGHTING. SO HOW ABOUT GIVING US A CHANCE?

OKAY, OKAY, I BELIEVE. JUST KEEP TWINKLE-TOES AWAY FROM ME.

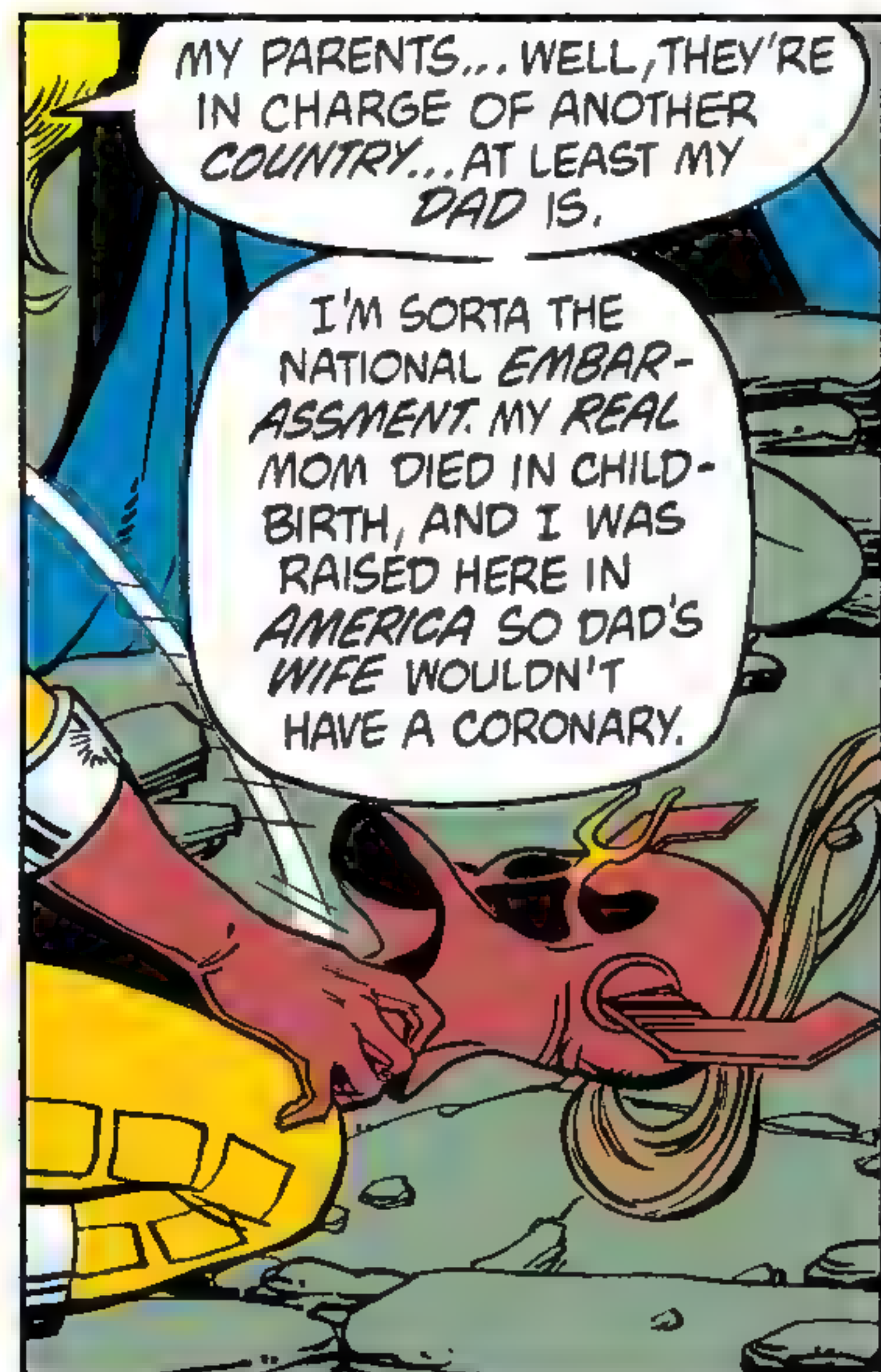
GOD, I'VE GOT A HEADACHE. WHAT DID YOU DO?

JUST A SUPER-SPEED NERVE PINCH. SORRY.



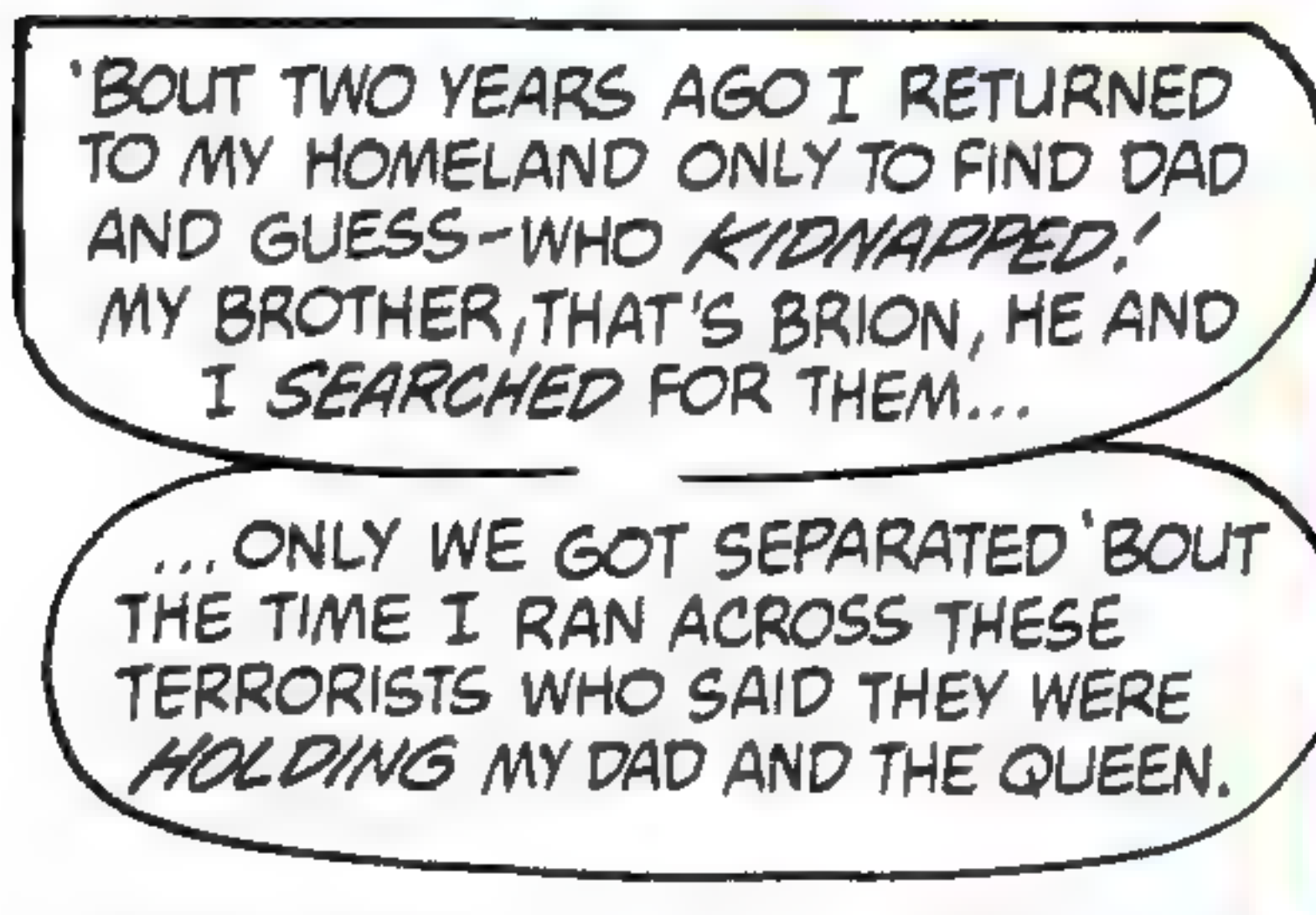
LISTEN, YOU GOTTA REALIZE, IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I COULD TRUST SOMEBODY.

YOU'RE LOOKING AT ME LIKE I JUST STEPPED OUT OF A PADDED CELL. OKAY, I'LL EXPLAIN.



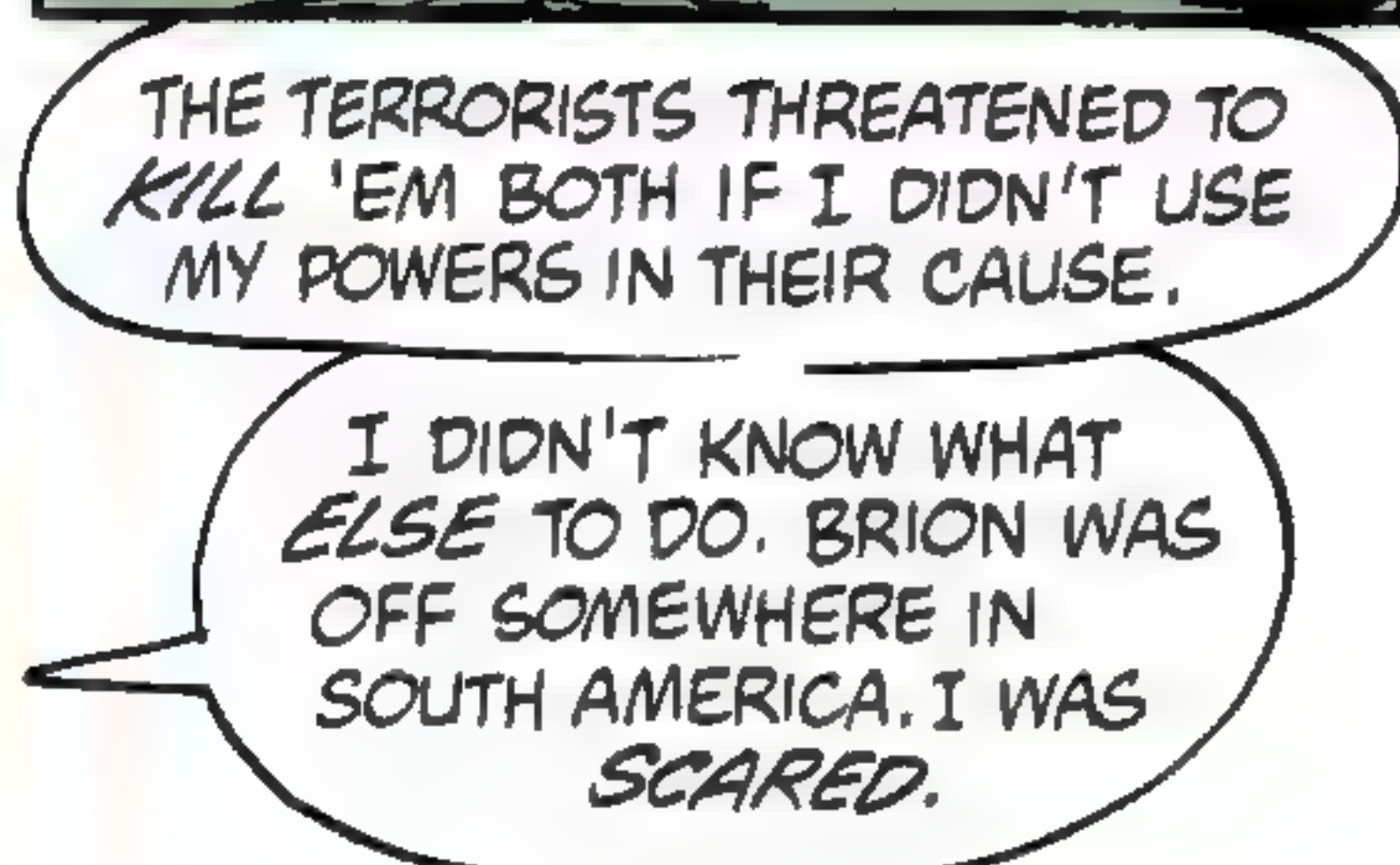
MY PARENTS... WELL, THEY'RE IN CHARGE OF ANOTHER COUNTRY... AT LEAST MY DAD IS.

I'M SORTA THE NATIONAL EMBARRASSMENT. MY REAL MOM DIED IN CHILD-BIRTH, AND I WAS RAISED HERE IN AMERICA SO DAD'S WIFE WOULDN'T HAVE A CORONARY.



'BOUT TWO YEARS AGO I RETURNED TO MY HOMETLAND ONLY TO FIND DAD AND GUESS-WHO KIDNAPPED! MY BROTHER, THAT'S BRION, HE AND I SEARCHED FOR THEM...

... ONLY WE GOT SEPARATED 'BOUT THE TIME I RAN ACROSS THESE TERRORISTS WHO SAID THEY WERE HOLDING MY DAD AND THE QUEEN.



THE TERRORISTS THREATENED TO KILL 'EM BOTH IF I DIDN'T USE MY POWERS IN THEIR CAUSE.

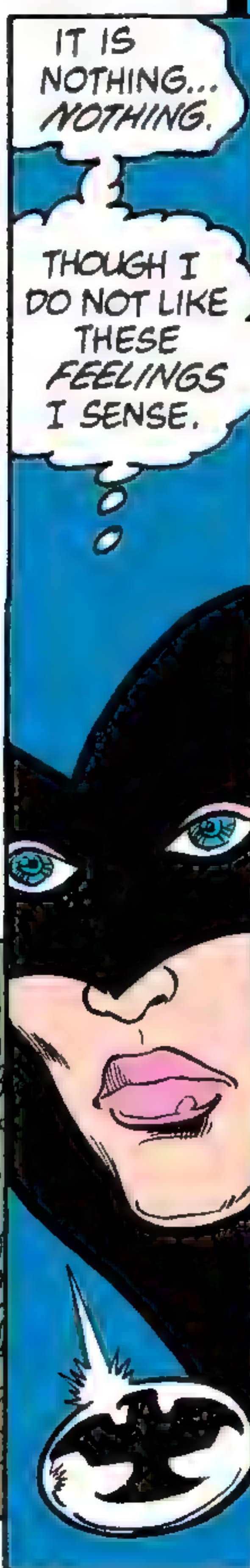
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO. BRION WAS OFF SOMEWHERE IN SOUTH AMERICA. I WAS SCARED.



EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT, TERRA.

PLEASE, CALL ME TARA, THAT'S MY REAL NAME. THE TERRORISTS THOUGHT IT WAS CUTE TO CALL ME TERRA INSTEAD, 'CAUSE A MY POWERS.

RAVEN, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU SWALLOWED A PIGEON. SOMETHING WRONG?



IT IS NOTHING... NOTHING.

THOUGH I DO NOT LIKE THESE FEELINGS I SENSE.



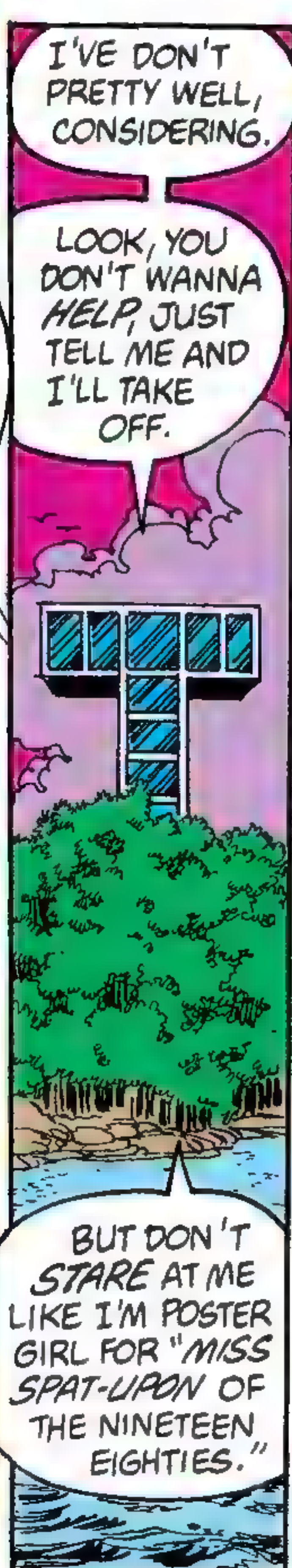
OBVIOUSLY YOU WEREN'T BORN WITH YOUR POWERS ... OR WERE YOU?

WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM ANYWAY? SOME KINDA FREAKY MUTANT?



SORRY, TERRA. SAY, HOW OLD ARE YOU ANYWAY?

ALMOST SIXTEEN. HEY, I DON'T LIKE THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYES. I DON'T WANT PITY.



I'VE DON'T PRETTY WELL, CONSIDERING.

LOOK, YOU DON'T WANNA HELP, JUST TELL ME AND I'LL TAKE OFF.

BUT DON'T STARE AT ME LIKE I'M POSTER GIRL FOR "MISS SPAT-UPON OF THE NINETEEN EIGHTIES."

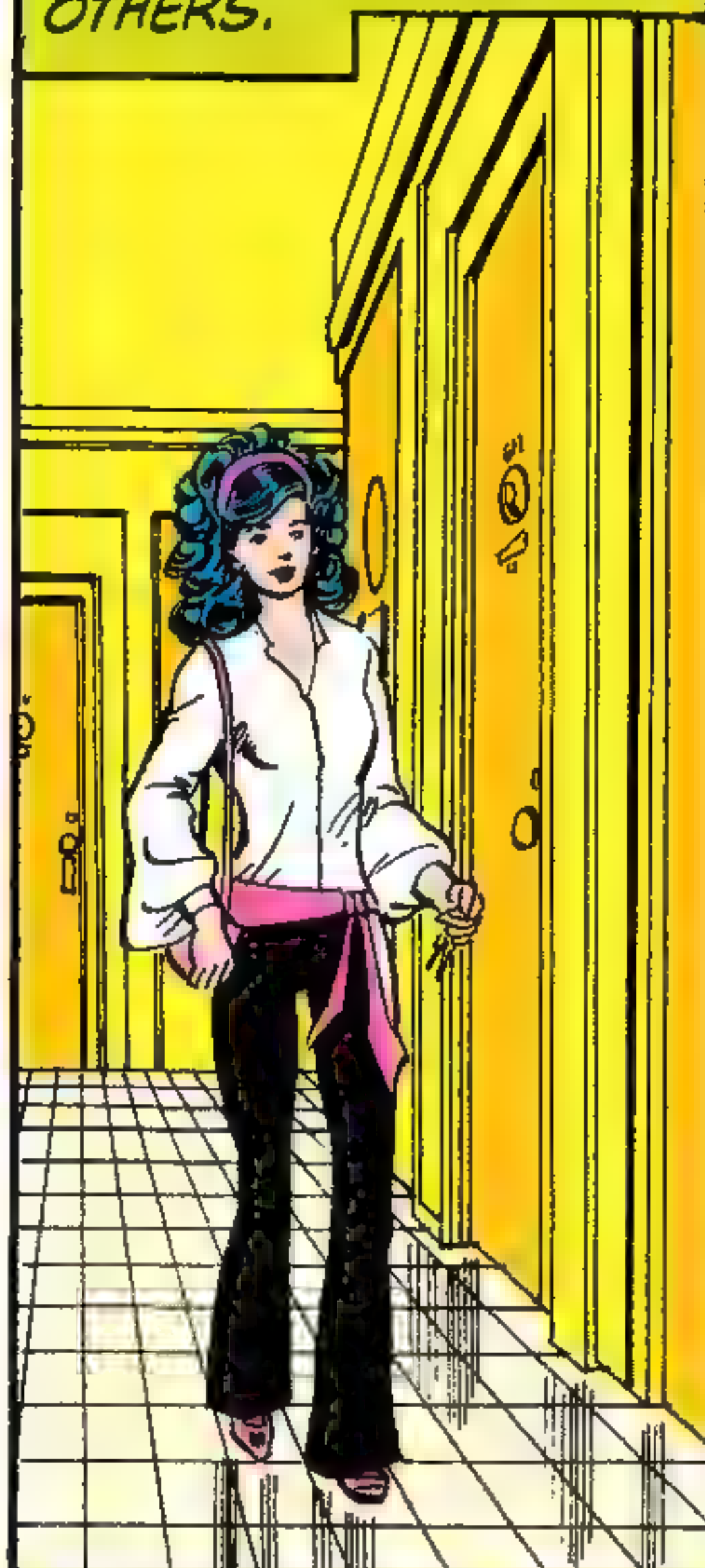
ACROSS TOWN...

DONNA TROY STEPS FROM THE CAB BEFORE TERRY LONG'S APARTMENT. SHE IS VERY HAPPY. DURING THESE PAST MONTHS THEY HAVE BECOME CLOSER THAN SHE EVER FELT SHE COULD BE TO ANYONE.



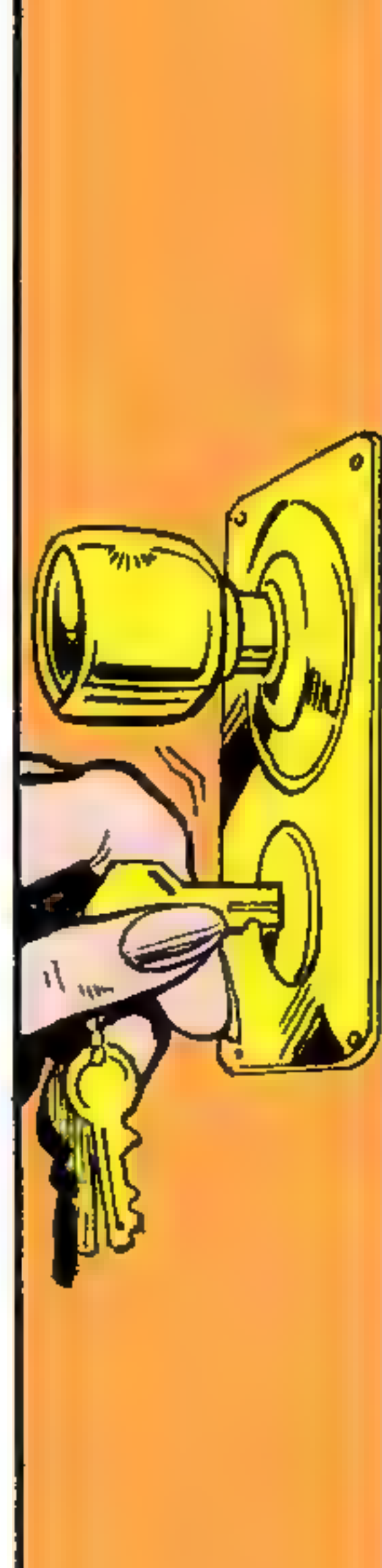
THOUGH BORN MORTAL, SHE WAS RAISED ON PARADISE ISLAND, LEGENDARY HOME OF THE AMAZONS. SHE WAS RAISED AWAY FROM MEN, RAISED TO SOMETIMES DISTRUST MEN AND THEIR PROCLIVITIES TOWARD VIOLENCE.

AND FOR MANY YEARS SHE SHARED THAT DISTRUST, UNTIL SHE MET DICK GRAYSON, THEN ROY HARPER, WALLY WEST AND ALL THE OTHERS.



SLOWLY SHE LEARNED TO JUDGE FOR HERSELF.

AND, SLOWLY SHE LEARNED TO LOVE.

TERRY, DON'T WORRY, IT'S ME.

I LET MYSELF--




OHH, I'M SO SORRY.

DONNA? DON'T TELL ME IT'S ALREADY TIME. C'MON IV.

YOU TWO HAVEN'T MET, BUT THIS IS MARCIA.

WE WERE JUST GOING OVER SOME PAPERS.




TERRY, IF I'M INTERRUPTING SOMETHING IMPORTANT..

NO, NO, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE HERE, HONEY. I'M SO SORRY. TIME SLIPPED BY.



SO THIS IS DONNA. TERRY, YOU DIDN'T TELL ME SHE WAS SO... YOUNG.



YOUNG ENOUGH NOT TO HAVE DEVELOPED A SARCASTIC STREAK.

WE STILL HAVE JENNY'S SCHOOL TO DISCUSS, TERRY.



YOU DO FEEL THAT'S IMPORTANT, DON'T YOU?

I MEAN, YOU HARDLY SPEND ANY TIME WITH HER IN THE FIRST PLACE.

PLEASE, MARCIA, DO WE HAVE TO DISCUSS THIS NOW?



TERRY, IT'S OBVIOUS I'M INTERRUPTING..

NO, DONNA. STAY, PLEASE.

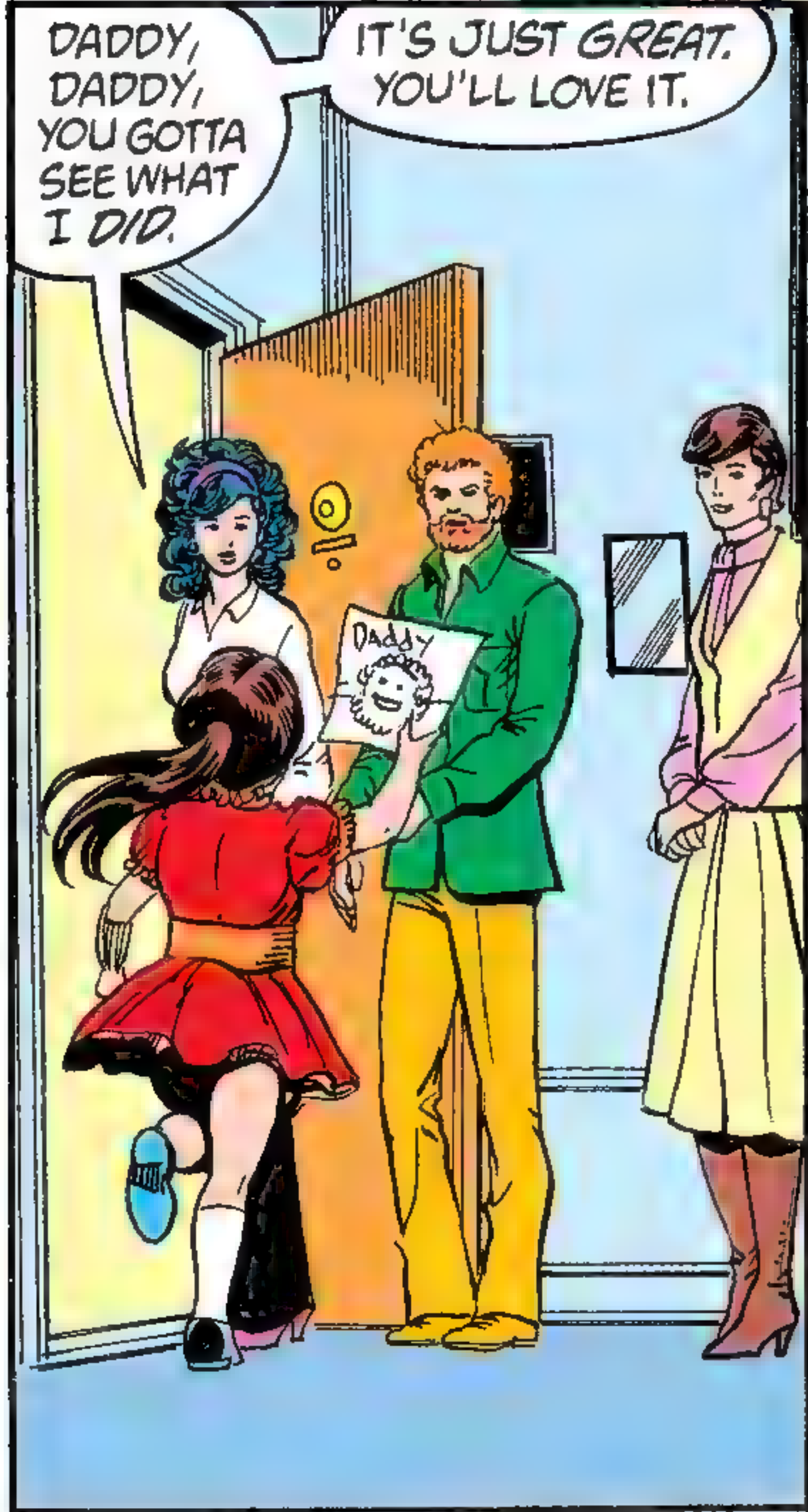
I'D RATHER NOT, HONEY.



I'M SORRY ABOUT THIS, DONNA. SHE JUST WOULDN'T LEAVE.



I UNDERSTAND. BELIEVE ME.
LOOK, NO HARD FEELINGS. WE CAN MAKE IT ANOTHER DAY.



DADDY, DADDY, YOU GOTTA SEE WHAT I DID.

IT'S JUST GREAT. YOU'LL LOVE IT.



IT'S YOU, DADDY, AND I-- WHO'S THAT, DADDY?

SHE'S DONNA. SHE'S MY, UHH...



SHE'S DADDY'S FRIEND, JENNIFER.

NOW, TERRY, DO I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION?



GO RIGHT AHEAD, MRS. LONG. I'M LEAVING.

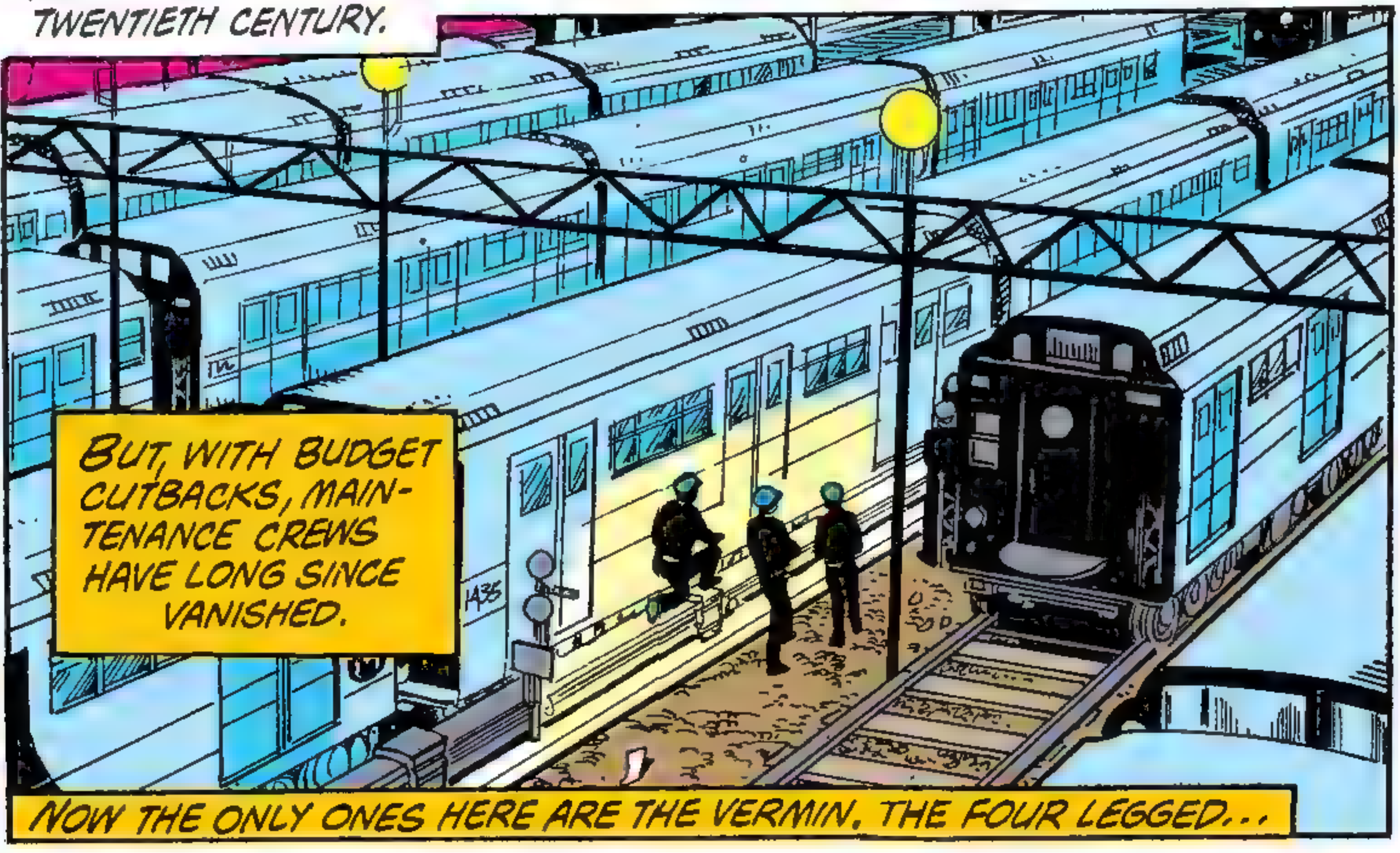
I'LL CALL YOU TOMORROW.



DAMN.

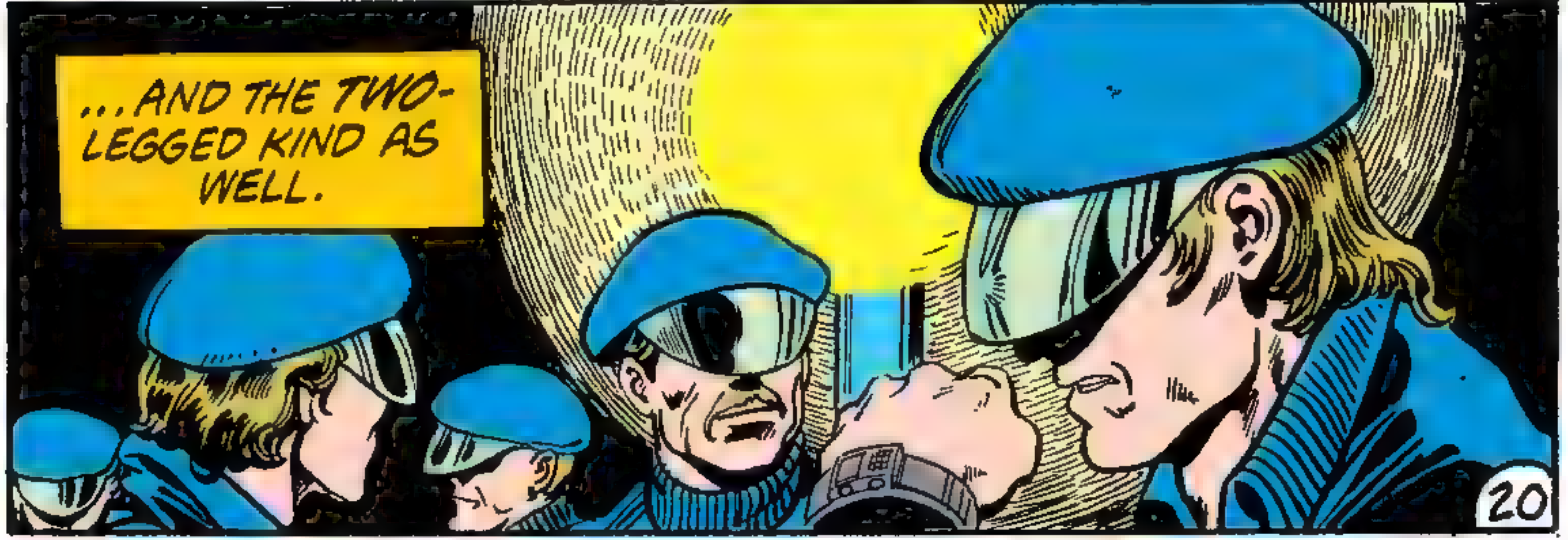


LONG ISLAND CITY: WHERE THE CITY'S TRAINS GO TO SLEEP. HERE, IN THIS SEEMINGLY ENDLESS SUBWAY GRAVEYARD, A FUTILE ATTEMPT IS MADE TO REPAIR A TRANSPORTATION SYSTEM THAT WAS BUILT AT THE DAWN OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.



BUT, WITH BUDGET CUTBACKS, MAINTENANCE CREWS HAVE LONG SINCE VANISHED.

NOW THE ONLY ONES HERE ARE THE VERMIN. THE FOUR LEGGED...



...AND THE TWO-LEGGED KIND AS WELL.



TERRA WAS CORRECT. SHE WAS EXPECTED BACK HERE.

TELL US WHERE YOU HOLD HER PARENTS.

I KNOW YOU. YOU'RE FROM THE TITANS.

TELL US NOW!



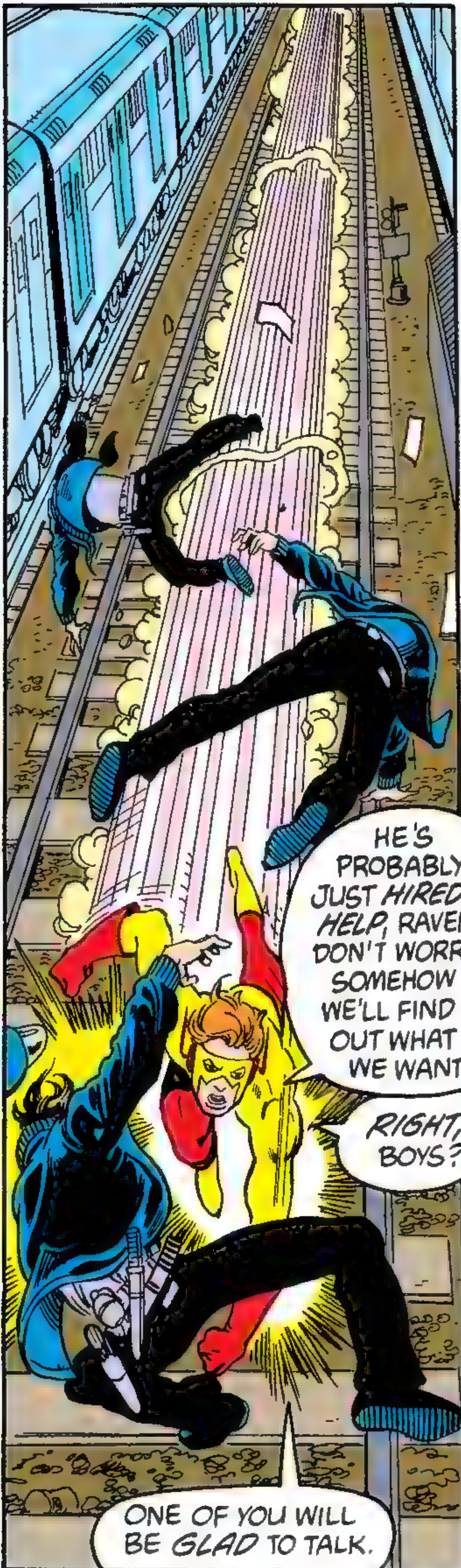
GET BACK, LADY. I'M NOT TALKING.



YOU DON'T HAVE TO TALK.

NOT WHEN I CAN REACH INTO YOUR VERY SOUL AND TAKE WHAT I NEED.

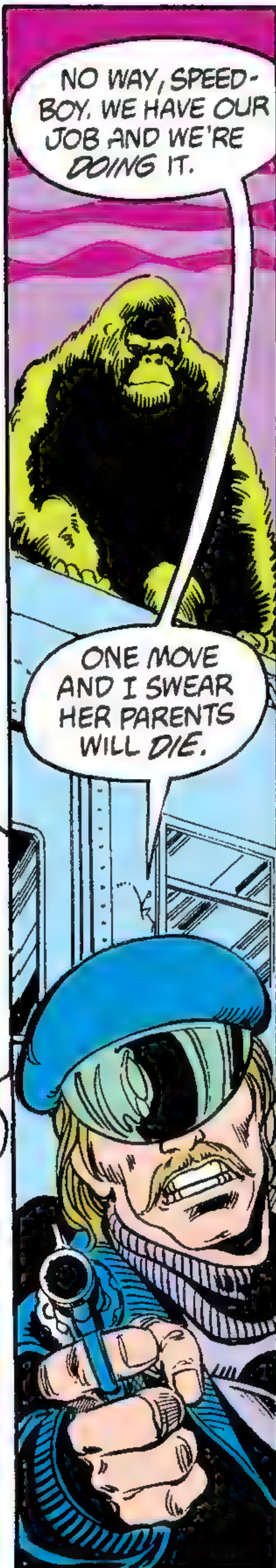
SOMETHING IS WRONG. THIS MAN KNOWS NOTHING OF TERRA'S PARENTS.



HE'S PROBABLY JUST HIRED HELP, RAVEN. DON'T WORRY. SOMEHOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT WE WANT.

RIGHT, BOYS?

ONE OF YOU WILL BE GLAD TO TALK.



NO WAY, SPEED-BOY. WE HAVE OUR JOB AND WE'RE DOING IT.

ONE MOVE AND I SWEAR HER PARENTS WILL DIE.

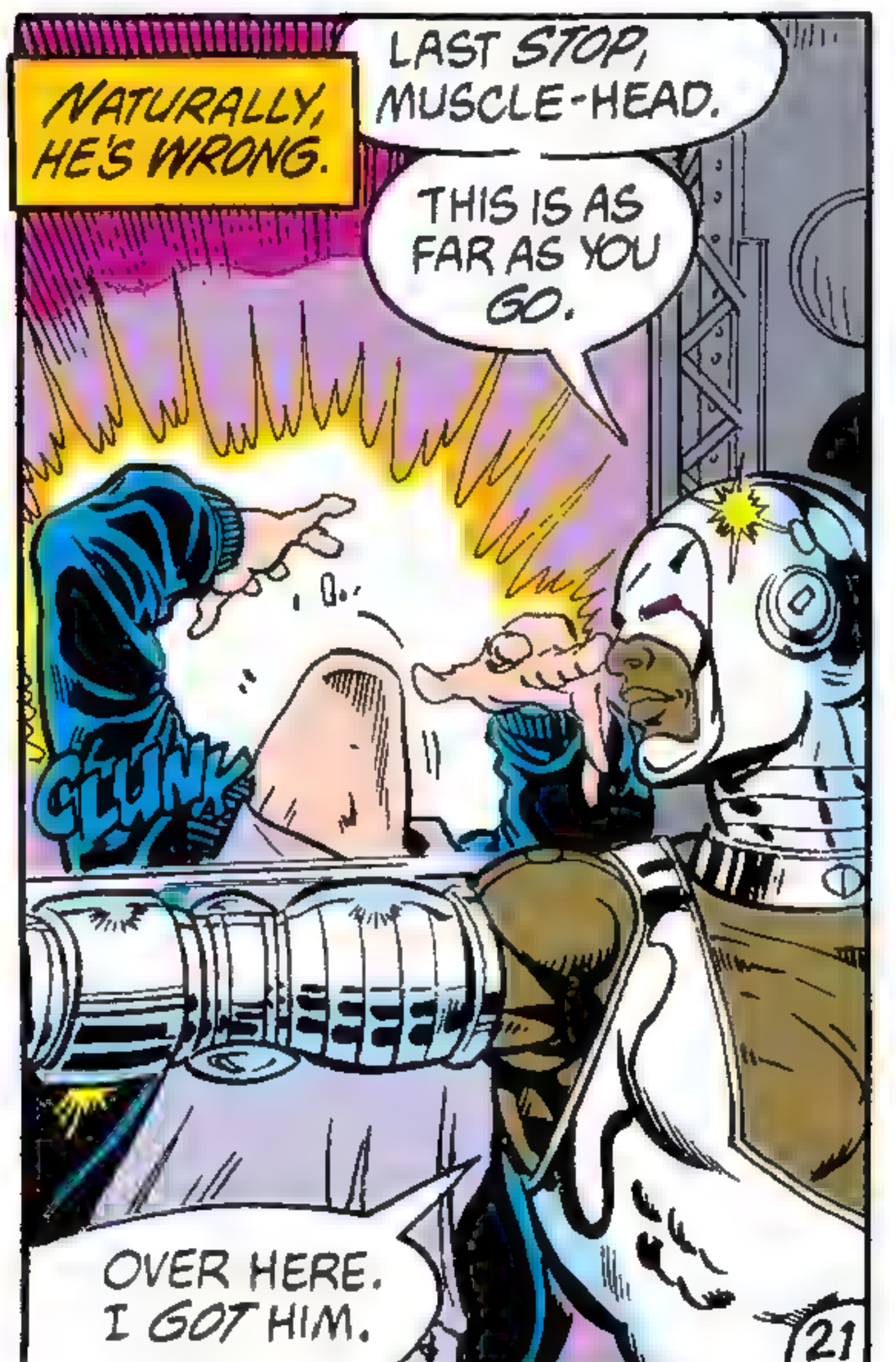
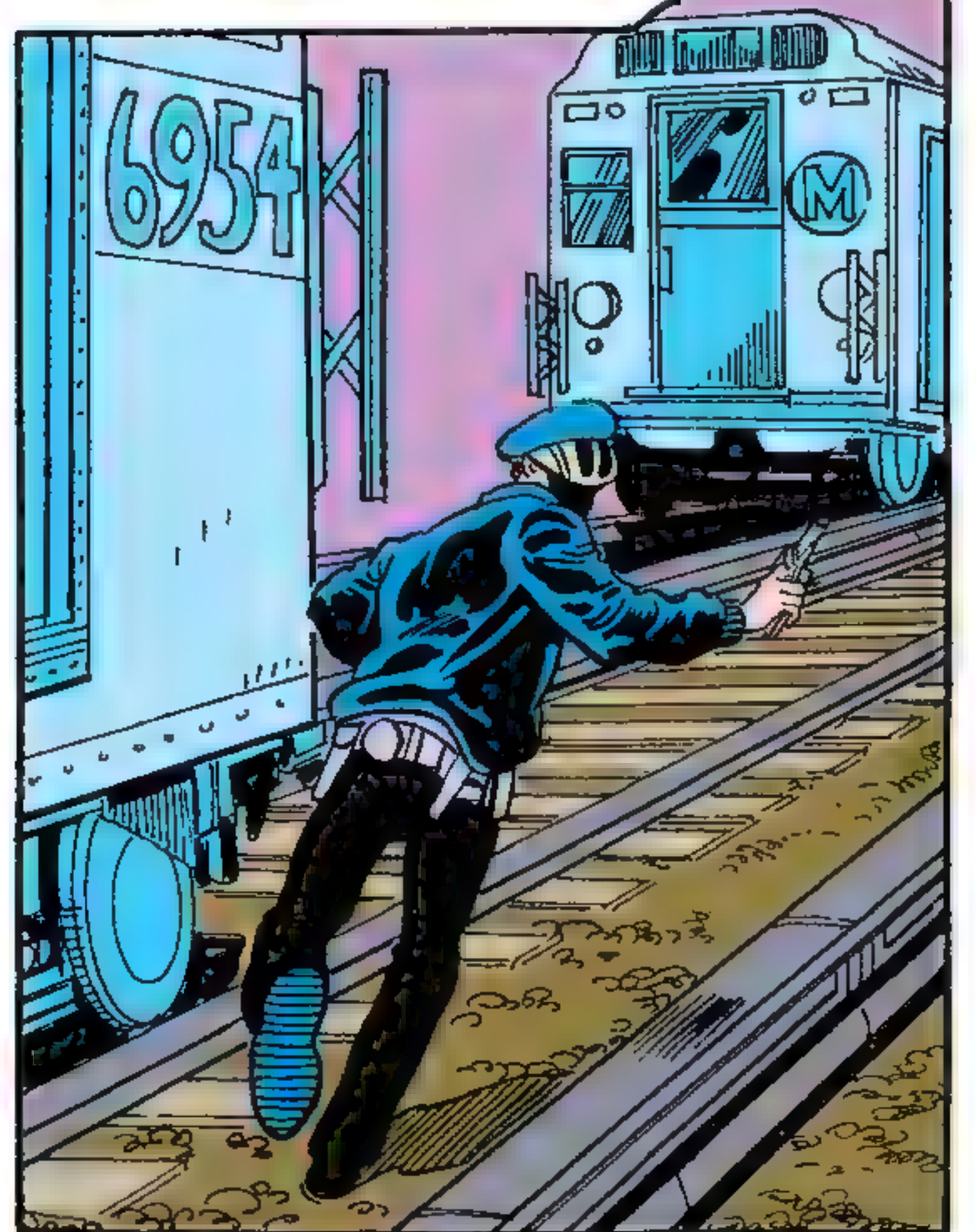


NOW DON'T YOU REALLY FEEL LIKE A JERK?

HEY, GUYS-- I THINK I'VE GOT THE LEADER HERE.

HE'S THE ONE WHOSE I.Q. TOPS 75.

HE RUNS NOW, SEEMINGLY FRIGHTENED. RUNS PAST RAILROAD CARS, HOPING AGAINST HOPE THE TITANS WON'T FOLLOW.



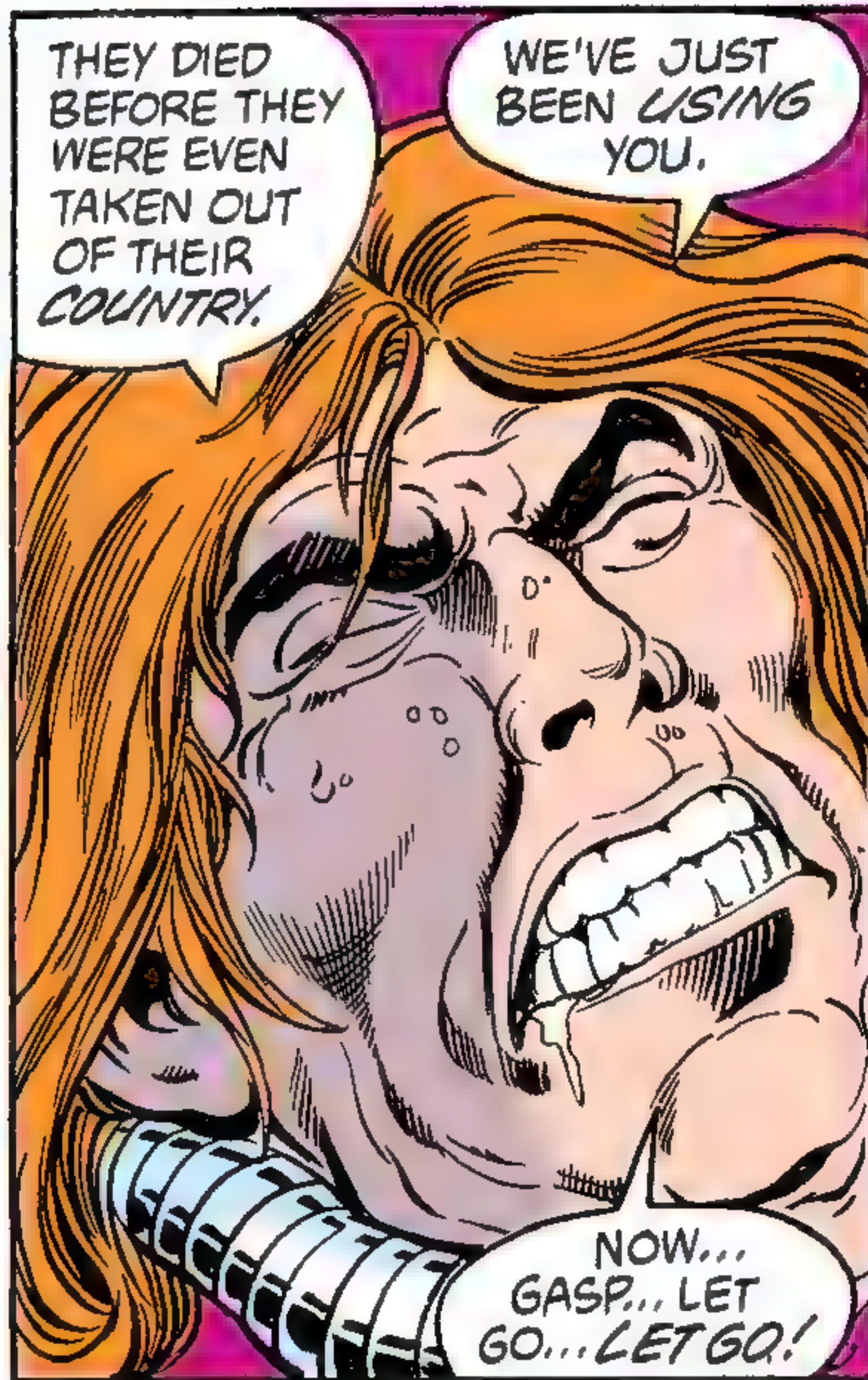
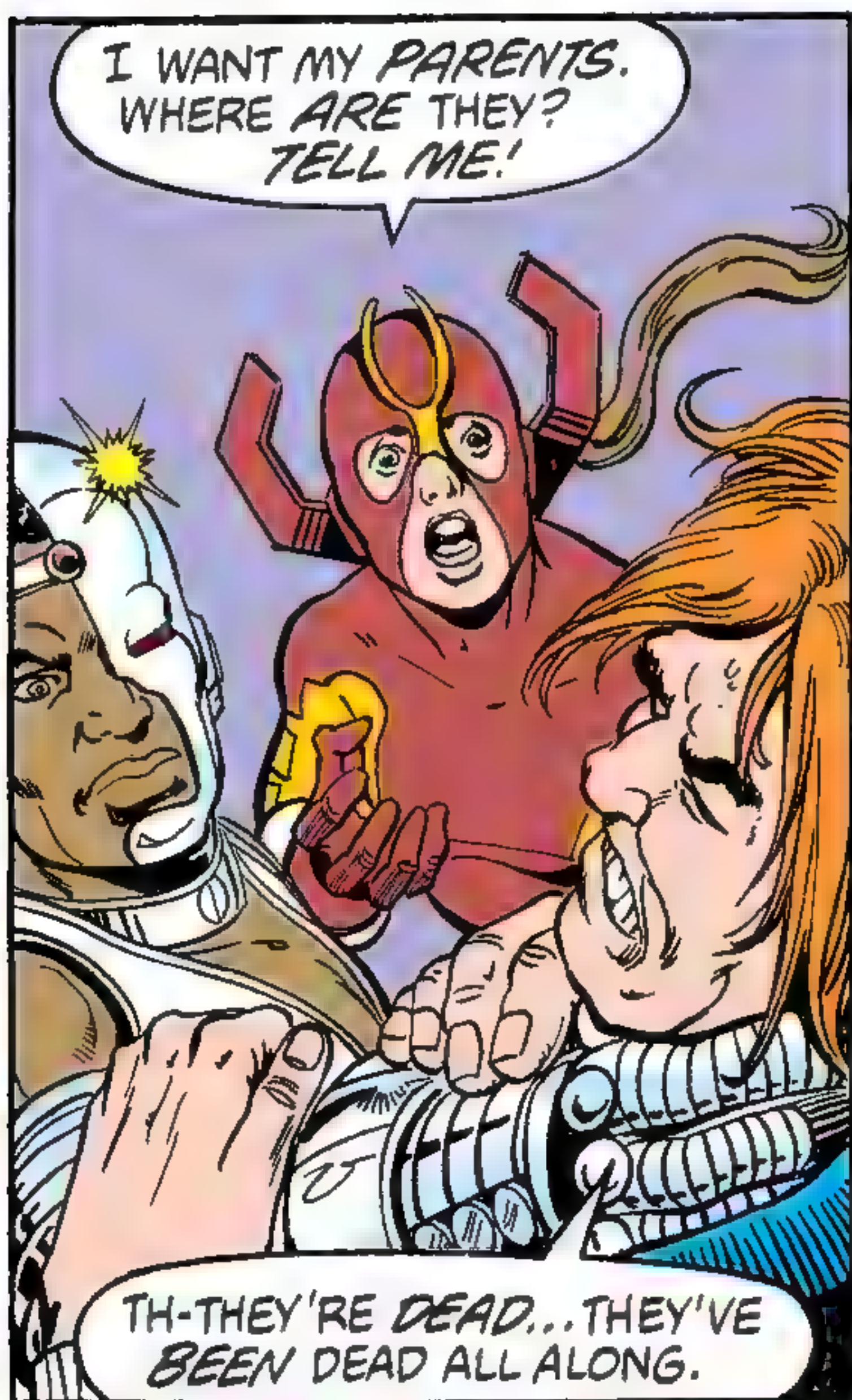
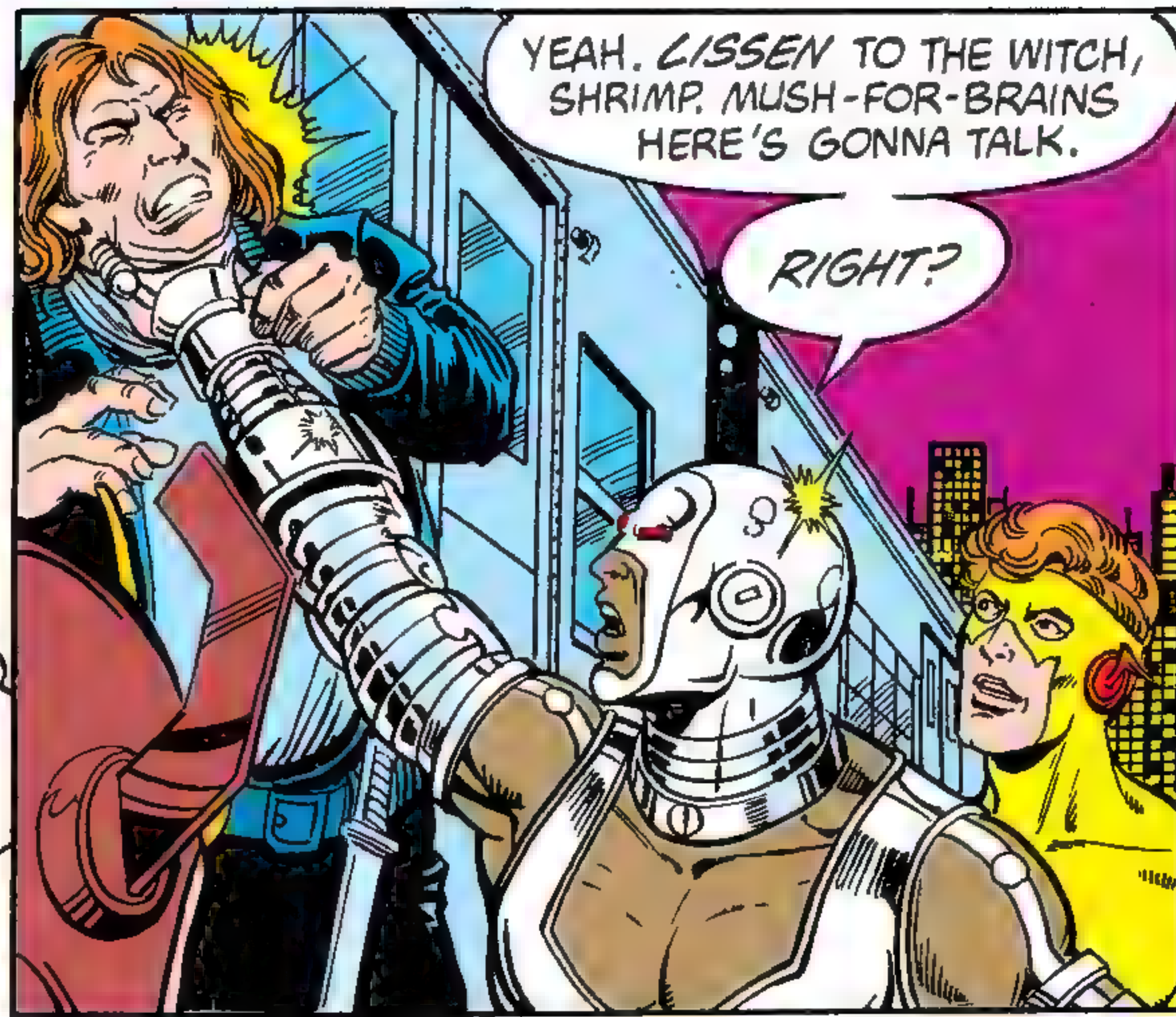
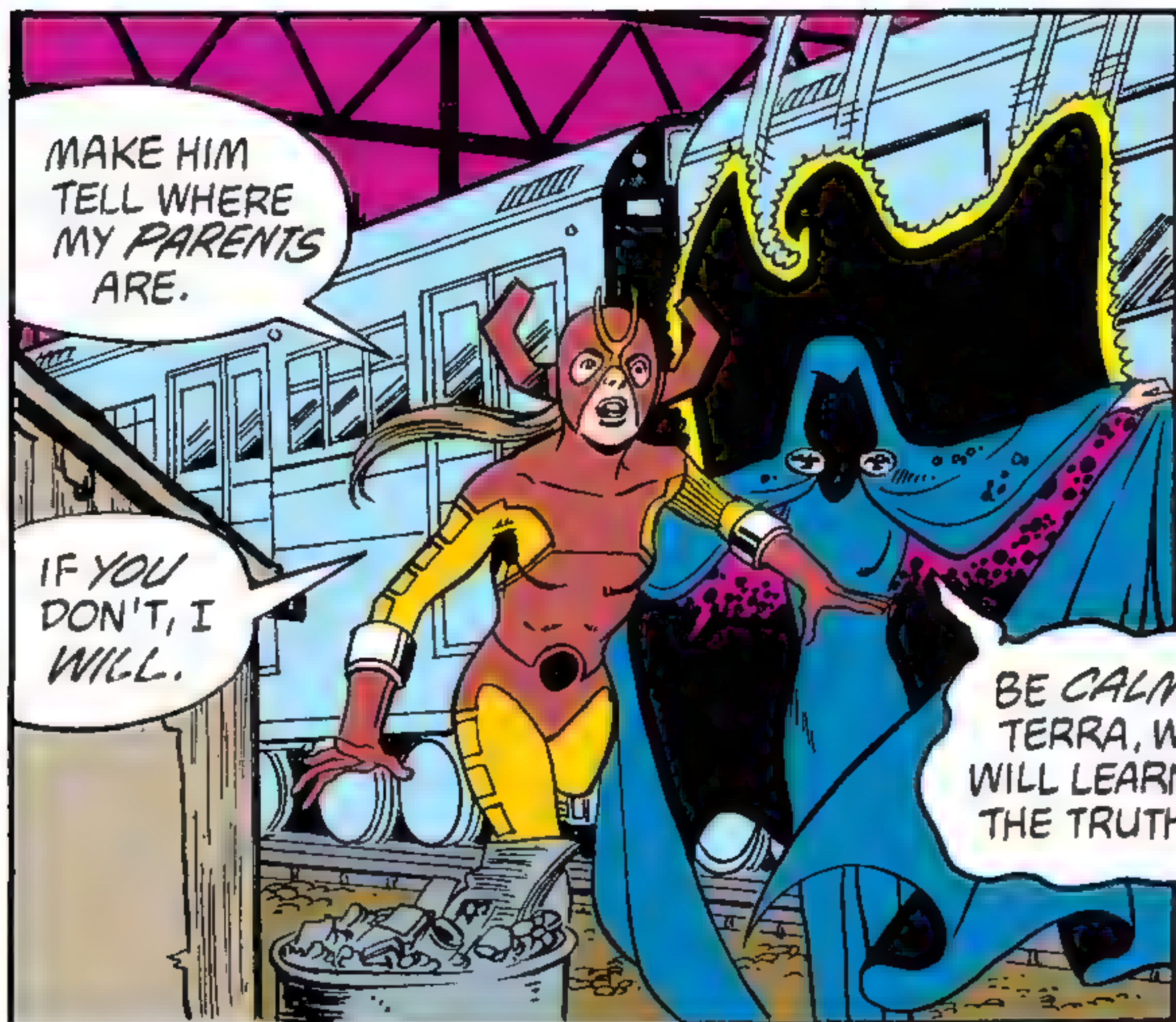
NATURALLY, HE'S WRONG.

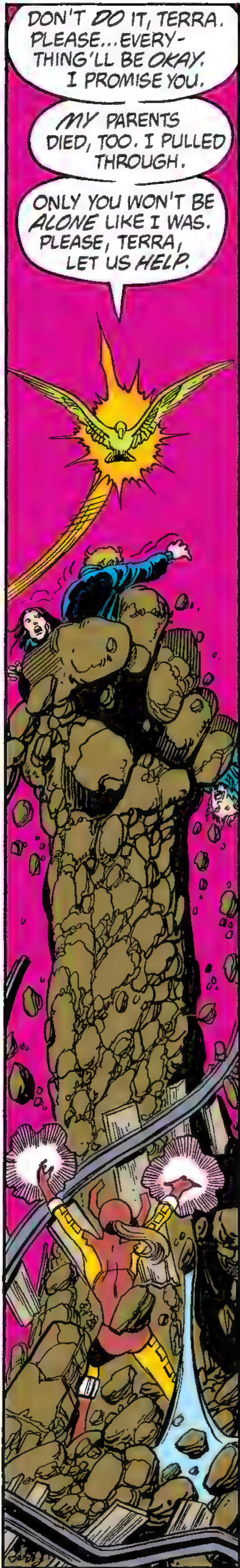
LAST STOP, MUSCLE-HEAD.

THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GO.

OVER HERE. I GOT HIM.

21





DON'T DO IT, TERRA. PLEASE...EVERY-THING'LL BE OKAY. I PROMISE YOU.

MY PARENTS DIED, TOO. I PULLED THROUGH.

ONLY YOU WON'T BE ALONE LIKE I WAS. PLEASE, TERRA, LET US HELP.



NO! I WANT TO KILL THIS FILTH. MY PARENTS CAN'T BE DEAD.

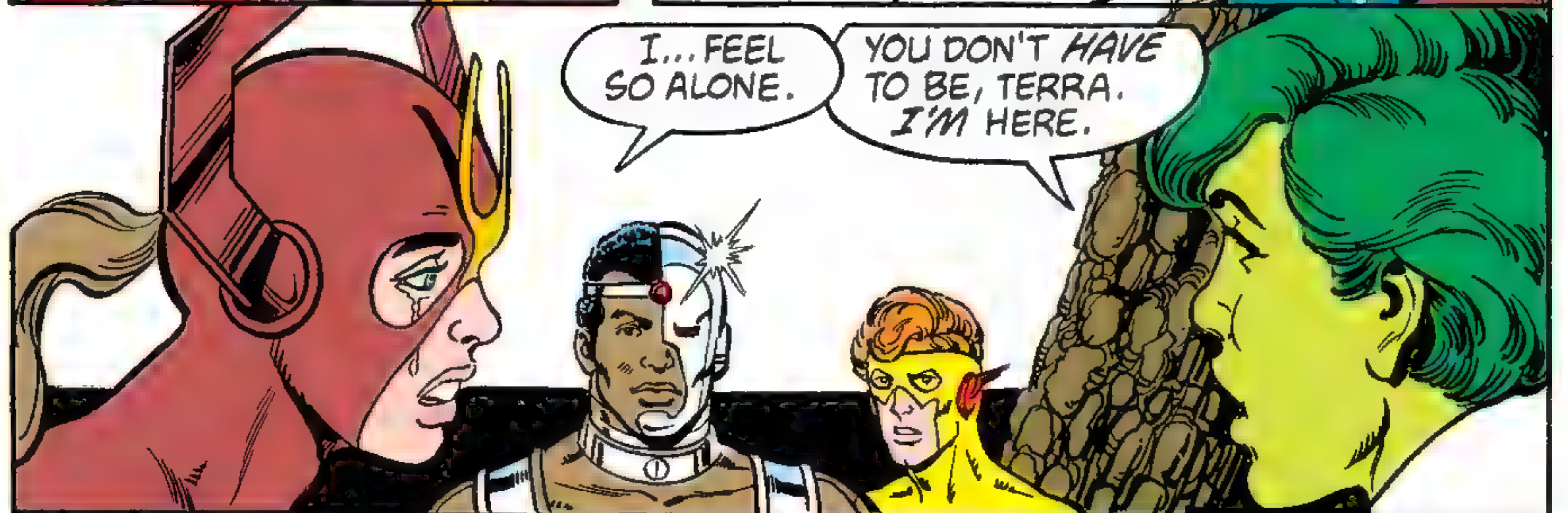
THEY'RE THE ONLY REASONS I'VE KEPT GOING.



THEY'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO EVER MATTERED TO ME.

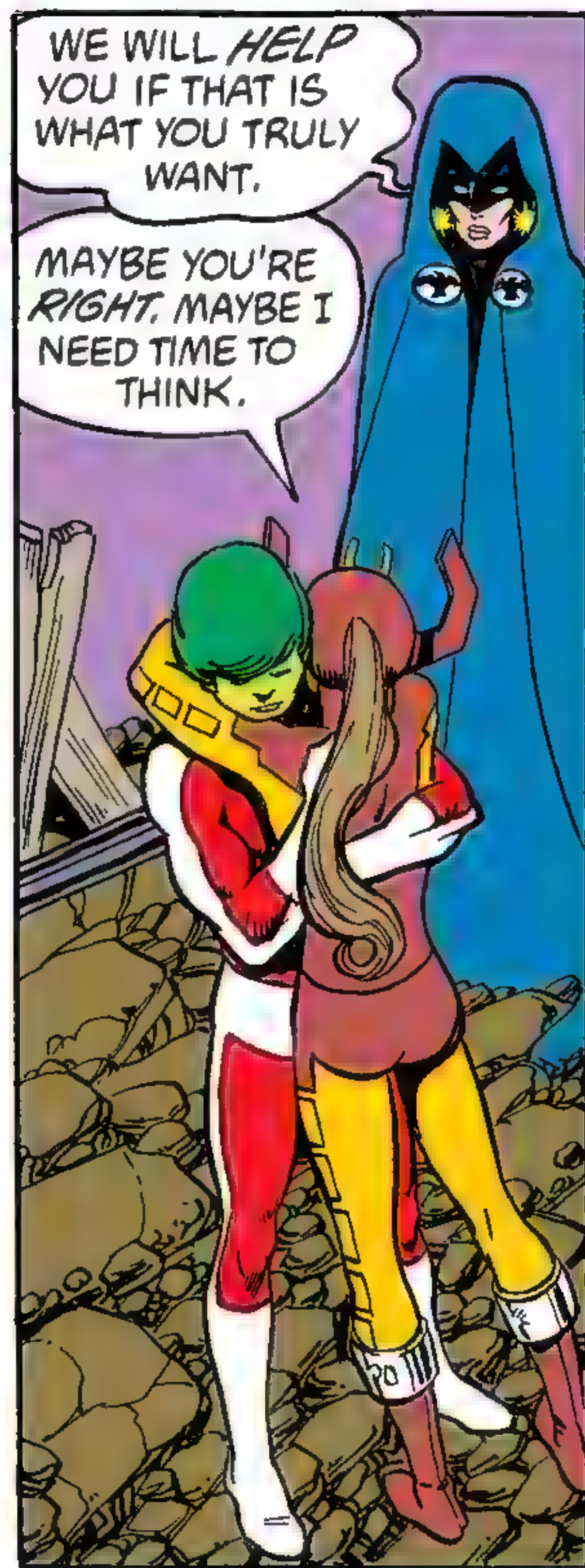
TRUST US, TERRA. DON'T KILL THEM. PLEASE... DON'T.

OH, GOD, GAR--I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO ANY MORE.



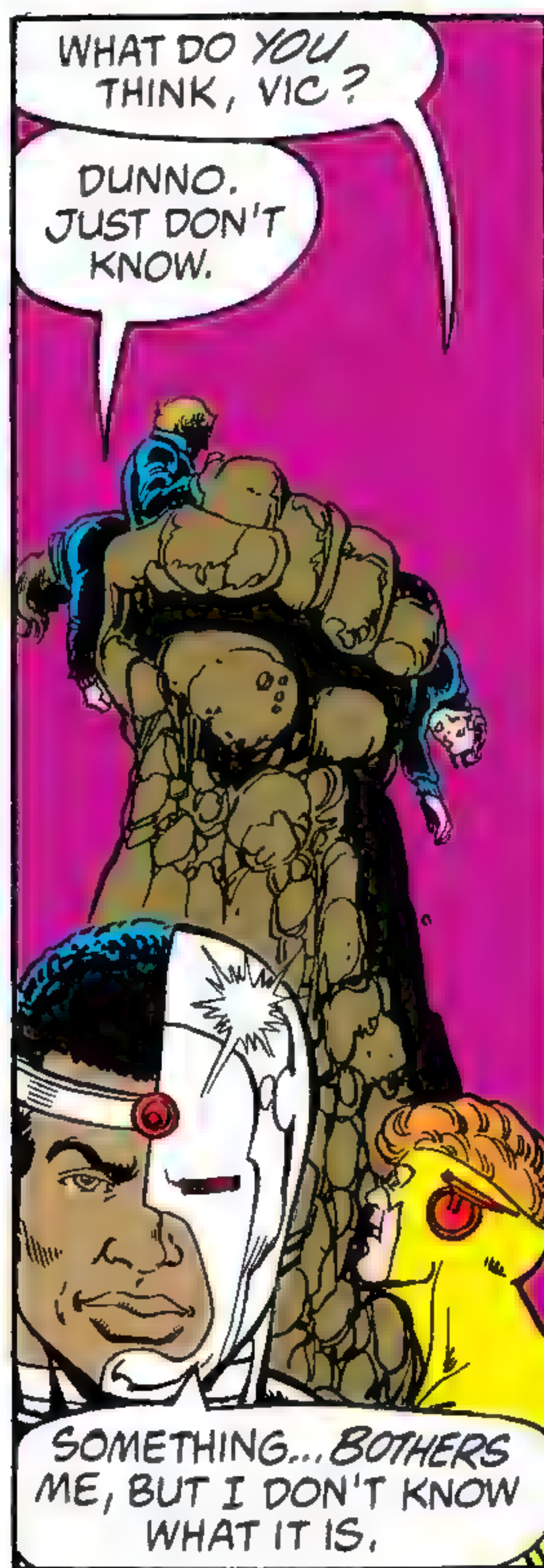
I... FEEL SO ALONE.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE, TERRA. I'M HERE.



WE WILL HELP YOU IF THAT IS WHAT YOU TRULY WANT.

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. MAYBE I NEED TIME TO THINK.



WHAT DO YOU THINK, VIC?

DUNNO. JUST DON'T KNOW.

SOMETHING... BOTHERS ME, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS.



THE GIRL MUST BE FRIGHTENED. SHE SAYS SHE FEELS ALONE.

YET WHY DO I SENSE SOMETHING...

...ELSE?

WHY?



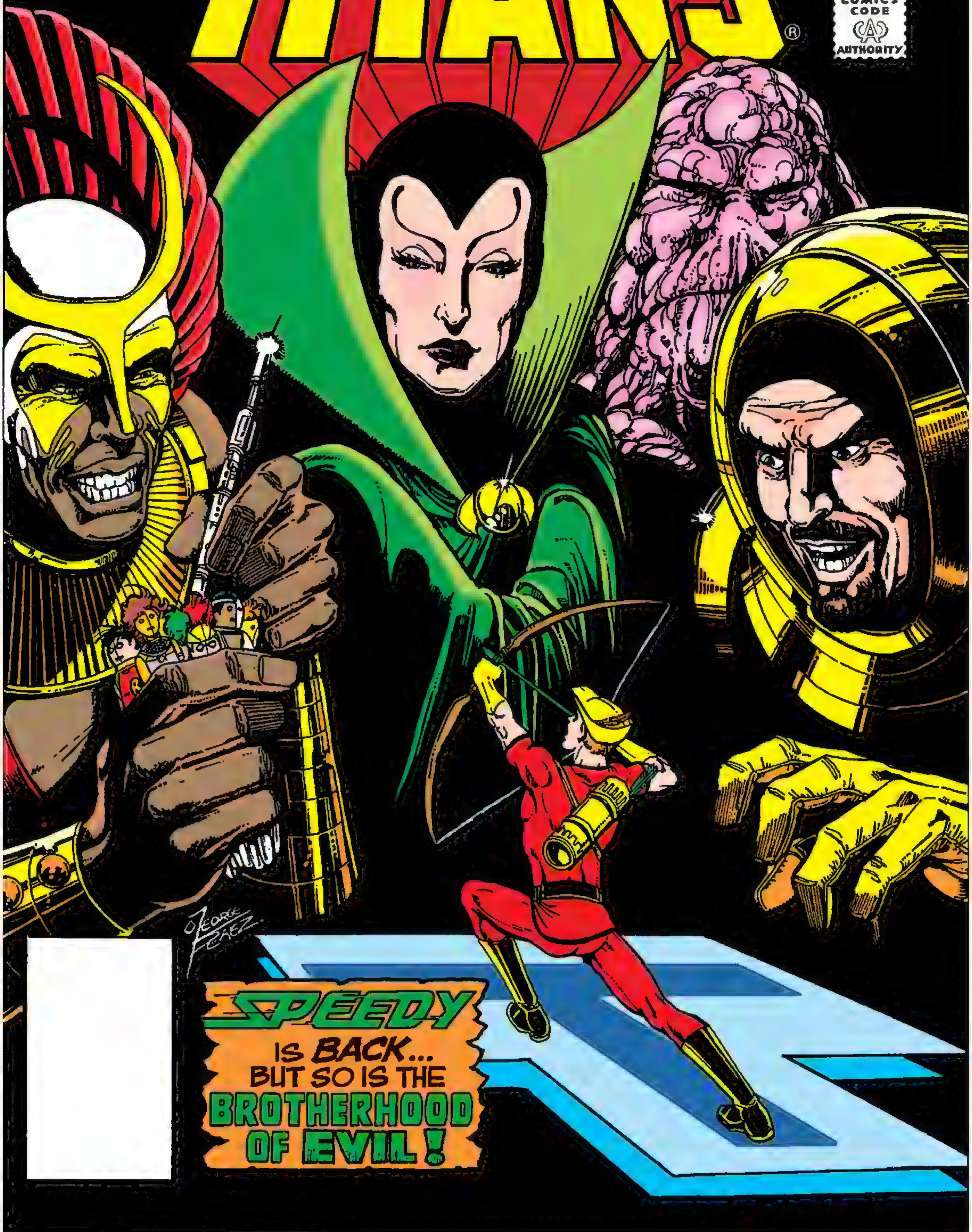
THE NEW TEEN TITANS



★ ★ ★

NO. 29
MAR.

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



SPEEDY
IS BACK...
BUT SO IS THE
BROTHERHOOD
OF EVIL!

FIRST BLOOD!

DEEP BENEATH A TEMPLE IN
BUZZARD'S BAY, MASSACHUSETTS...

HIS BODY TENSES,
ENJOYING THE
MIRACULOUS
STRENGTH WHICH
FLOWS THROUGH HIM
NOW. EACH MUSCLE
RIPPLES WITH ENERGY
AS HE RENEWS HIS
SOLEMN VOW.

ONCE MORE HE IS
INVIGORATED, HIS BODY
AND SOUL ARE ONE.
SOON, HE THINKS, HE
MUST RETURN TO HIS
NATIVE ZANDIA...THE
COMPLETE CEREMONY
OF RECLAMATION IS
ALMOST AT HAND...

HOWEVER, FOR THE MOMENT,
HE IS QUIET, CONTEMPLATIVE,
AND HE USES THIS UNEX-
PECTED PEACE TO PRAY. BUT...

BROTHER
BLOOD! I HAVE
TO SPEAK
TO YOU!

MOTHER MAYHEM, YOU KNOW MY RULE AGAINST INTERRUPTING MY MEDITATION.

I DO--AND I WOULD NEVER DISTURB YOU WITHOUT GOOD REASON.

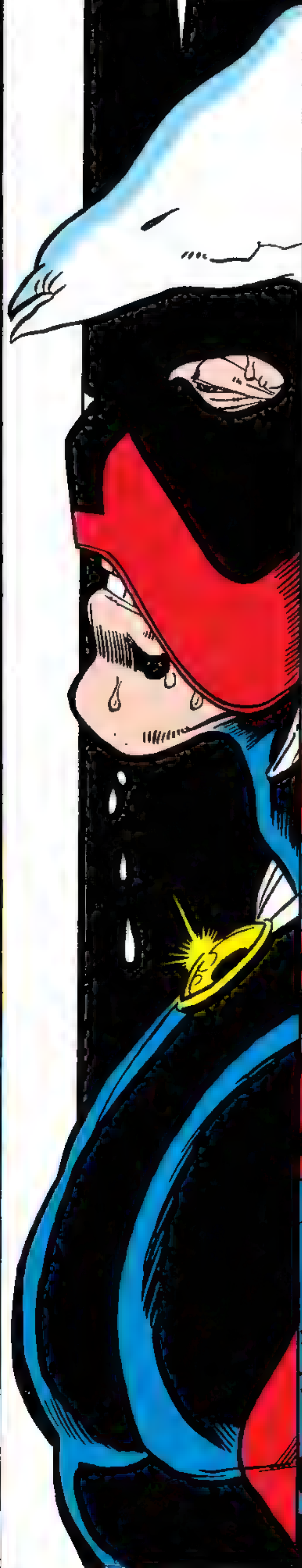


THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL HAS LEFT ZANDIA. THEY'RE COMING HERE TO AMERICA-- OBVIOUSLY FOR YOU.

I AM AWARE OF THEIR DEPARTURE, AND I AM AWARE OF THEIR TRUE DESTINATION.

NOTHING OCCURS IN MY HOMELAND WITHOUT MY KNOWLEDGE.

BUT I HAVE ALREADY TAKEN PRECAUTIONS, THANK YOU. NOW PLEASE LEAVE ME.



BUT THERE'S MORE THAT YOU MAY NOT BE FULLY AWARE OF, SIRE. OUR TEMPLES WERE DEFILED.

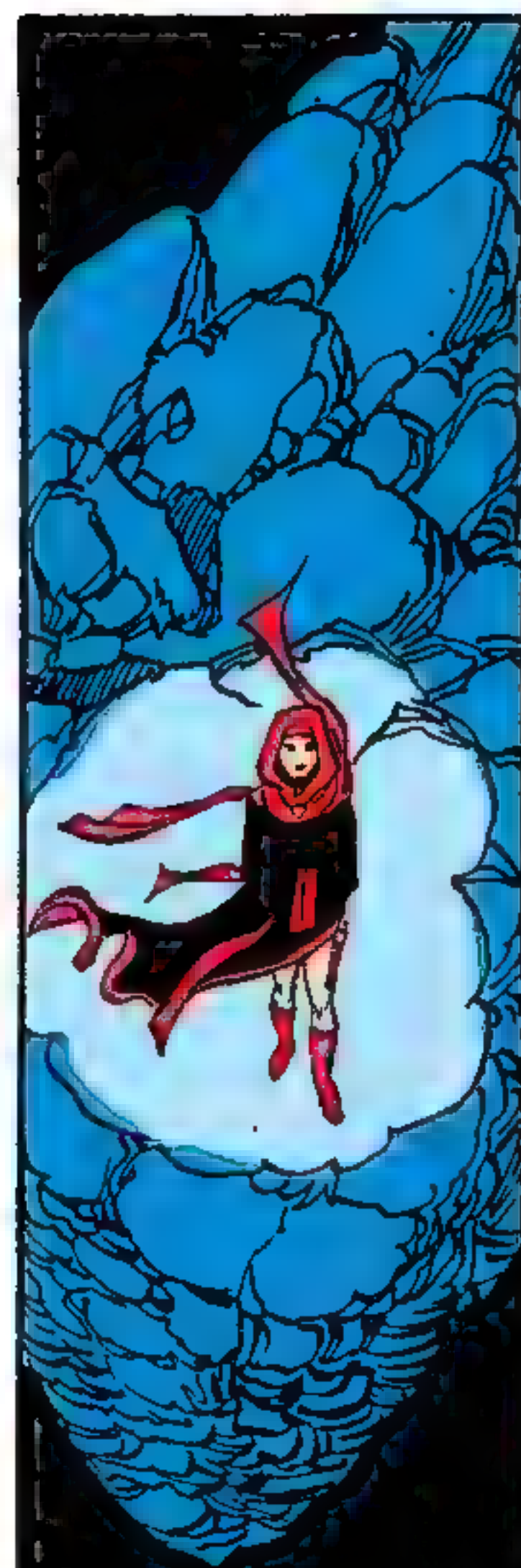
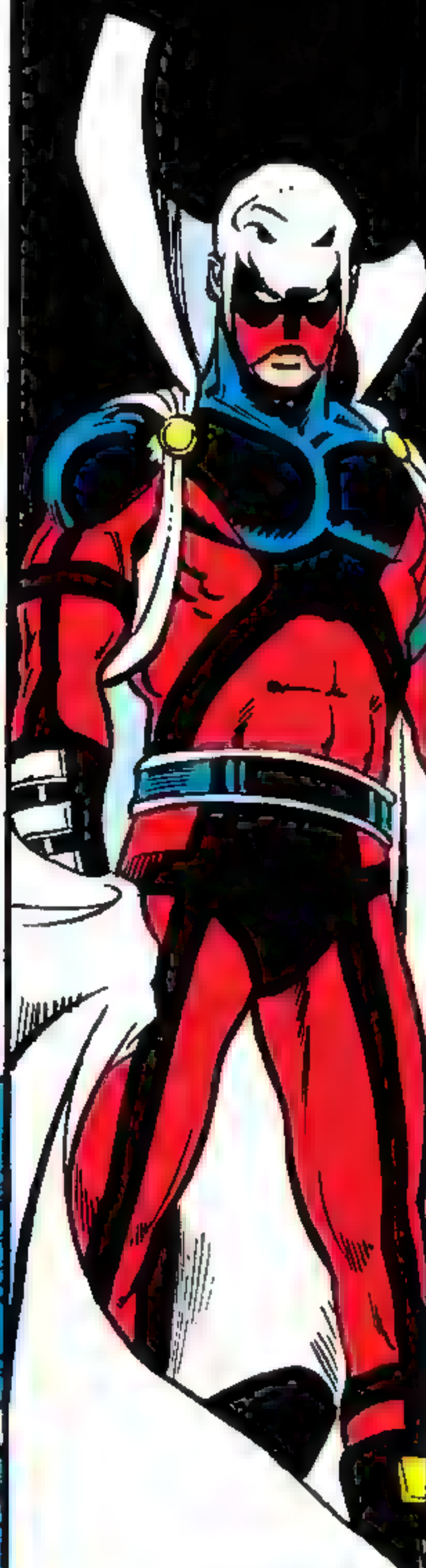
OUR ACOLYTES TORTURED AND THEN SLAIN.

THE BRAIN AND HIS BROTHERHOOD ARE TREACHEROUS. THEY FRIGHTEN ME.



THEN I WILL COMFORT YOU LATER IN MY CHAMBERS, AND ONCE AGAIN YOU WILL LEARN WHY BROTHER BLOOD FEARS NO MAN, BEAST OR THING.

BUT FIRST, SPREAD THE WORD TO ALL MY BELIEVERS. INSTRUCT THEM TO ATTEND MY SERMON TONIGHT.



I SENSE A TIME OF GREAT URGENCY BEFALLING US. I WANT ALL WHO WORSHIP ME PREPARED.

"TELL THEM, TOO, THAT THEIR BROTHERS AND SISTERS WHO DIED DEFENDING MY CHURCH SHALL BE AVENGED."

"AND NONE SHALL EVER PUNISH MY BELIEVERS, SAVE BROTHER BLOOD HIMSELF."

"THE TEMPLE OF BROTHER BLOOD MAY NEVER BE DEFILED."

"GO NOW. SPREAD MY WORD QUICKLY AND THEN RETURN THAT I MAY SOOTHE YOUR DEEPEST FEARS AS ONLY I CAN."

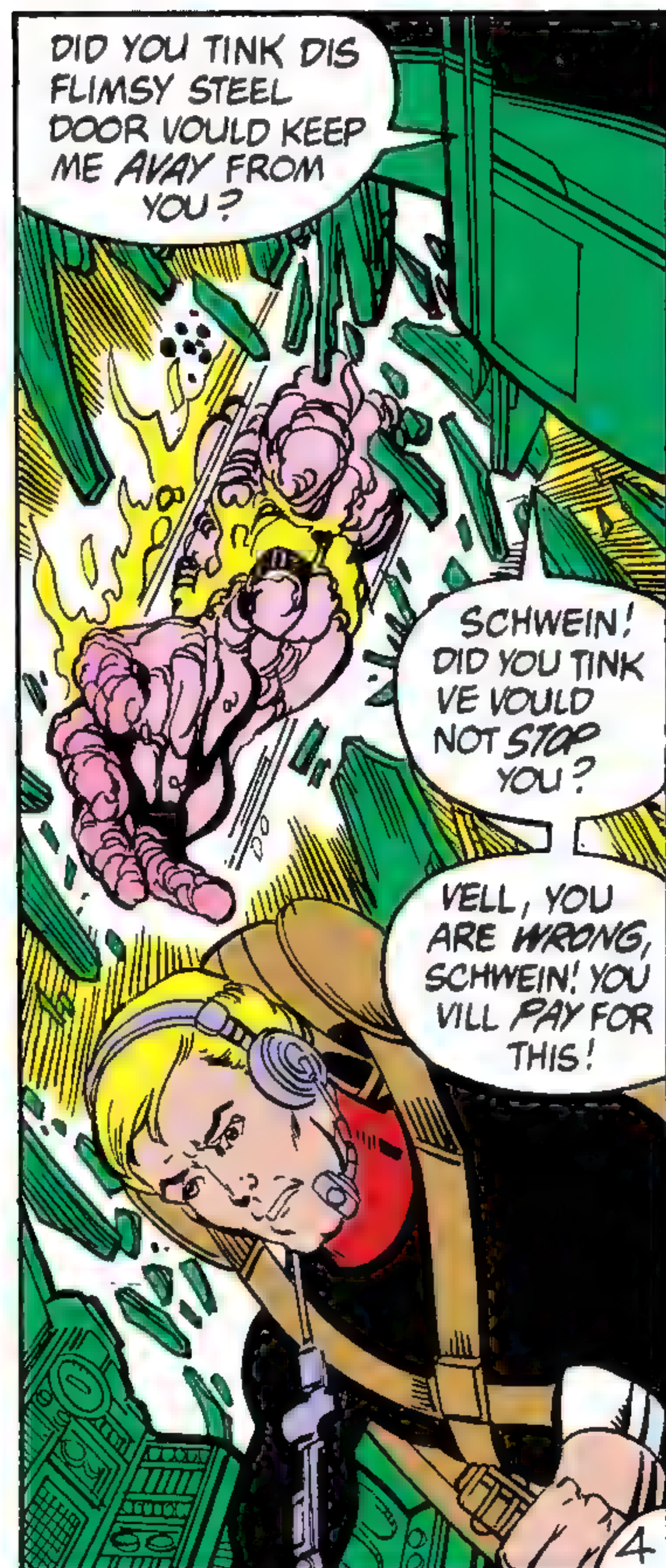
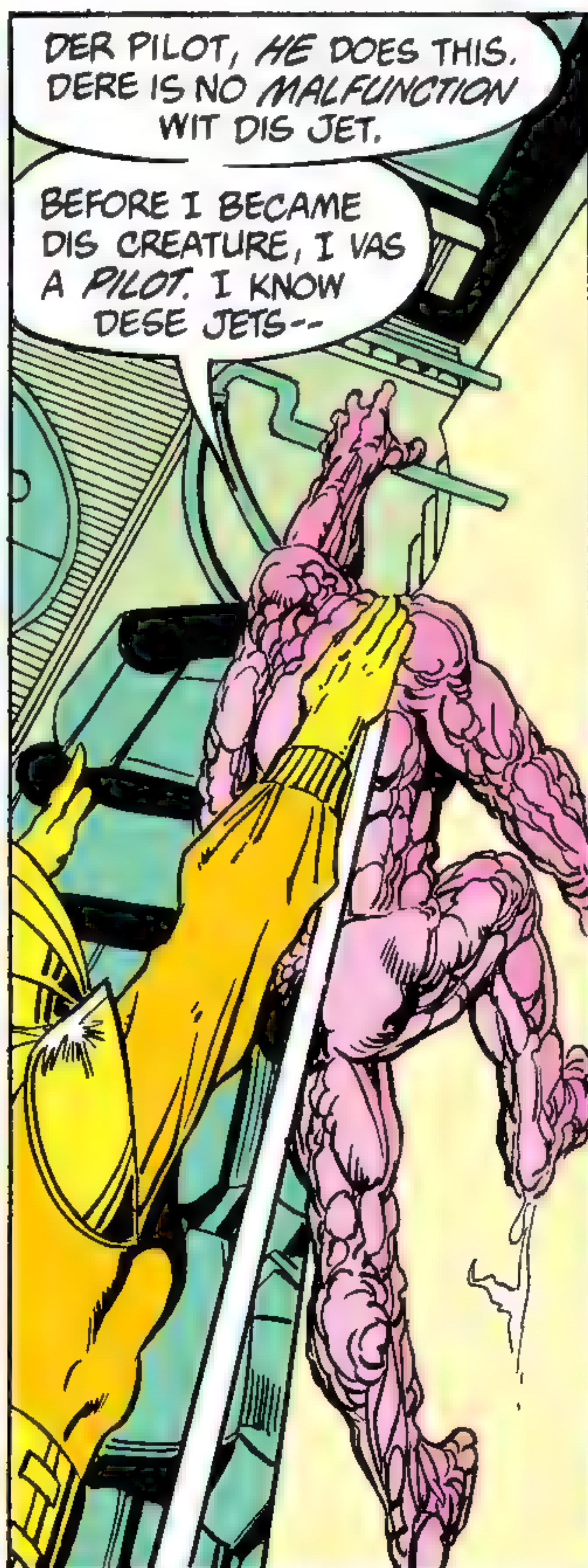
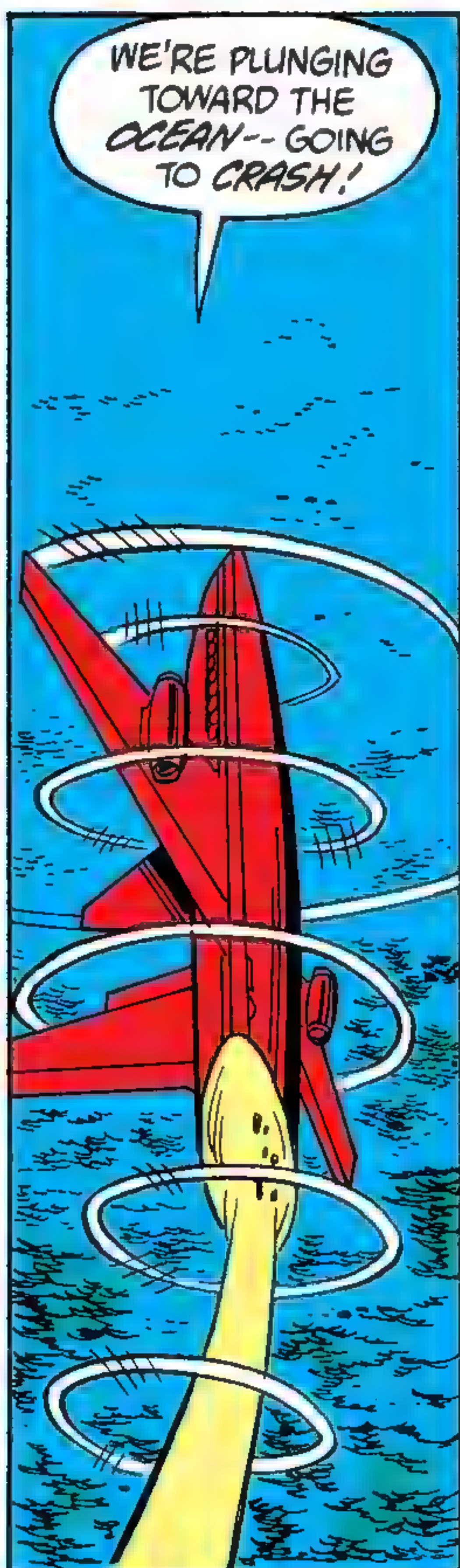
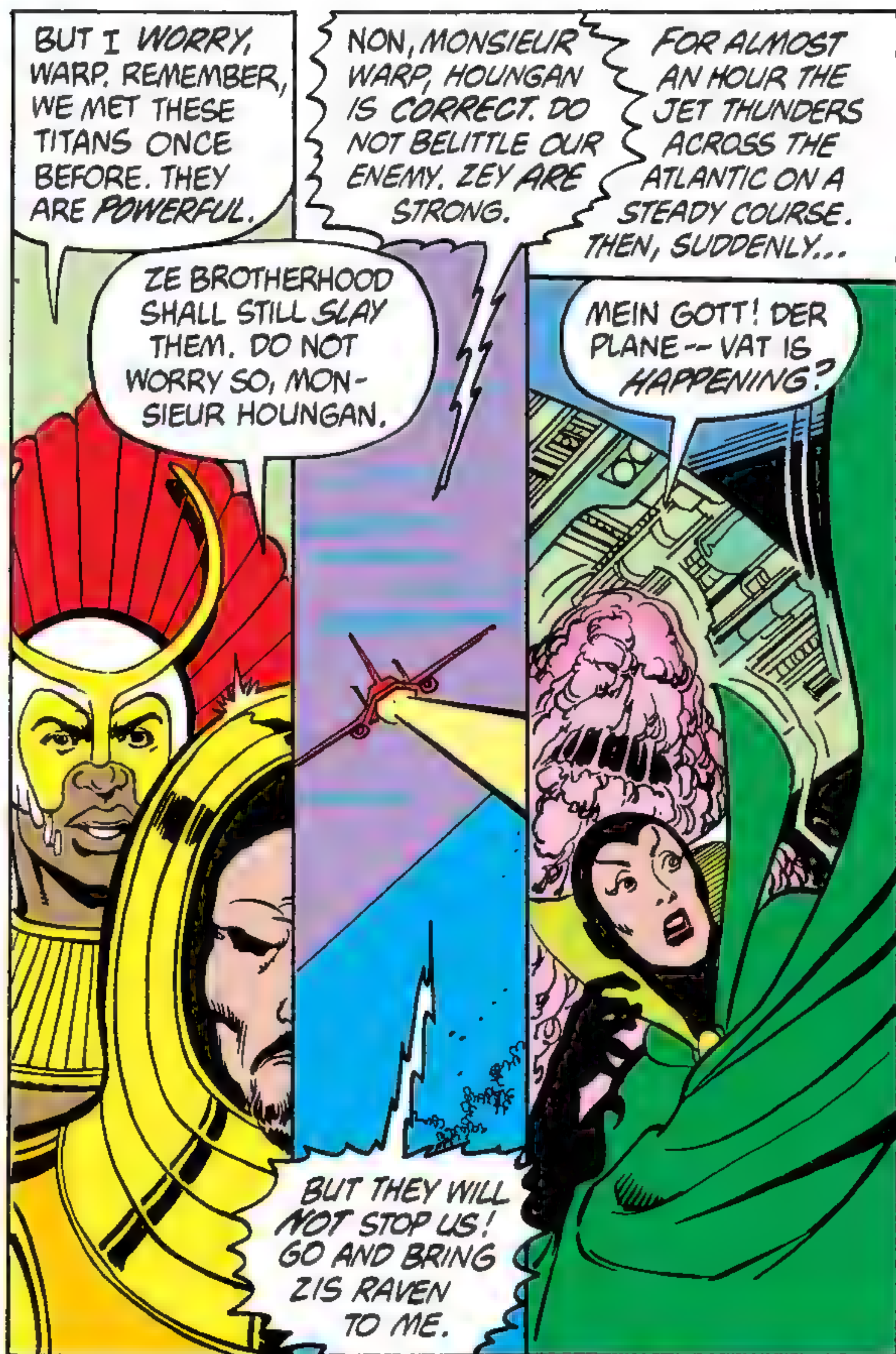
ZANDIA: BROTHER BLOOD'S CHURCH FADES BENEATH THE SPEEDING JET AS IT LIFTS FROM THE WAR-TORN AIRPORT, RISING HIGH INTO THE DARK, ACRID SKIES.

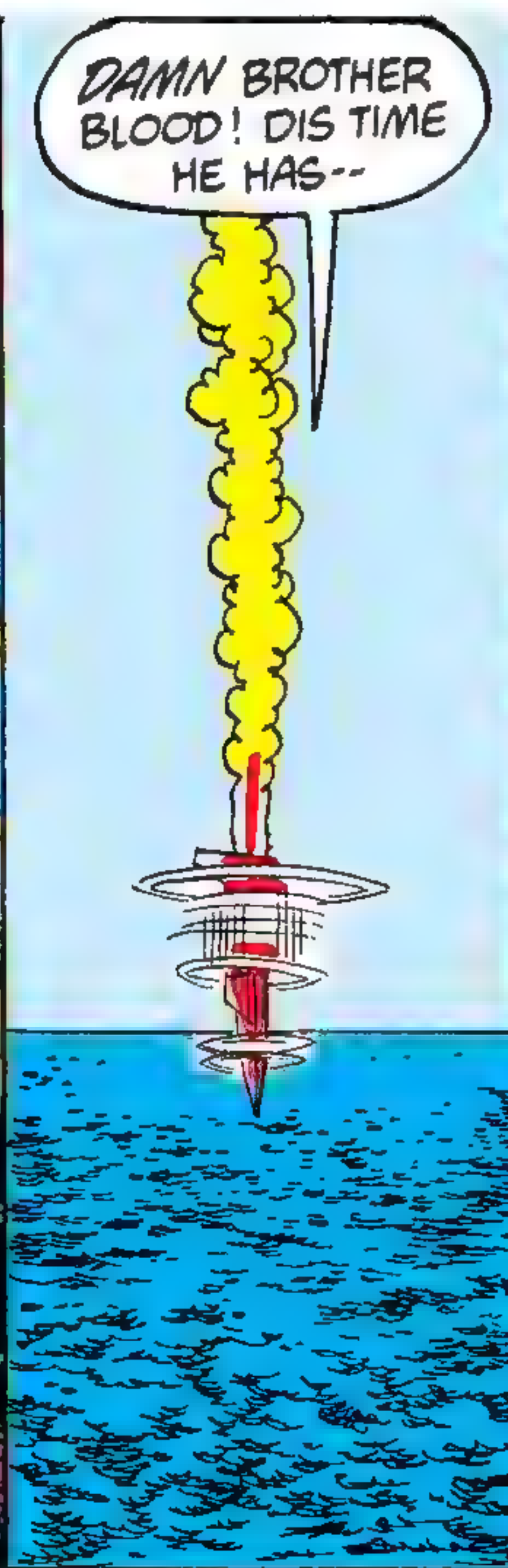
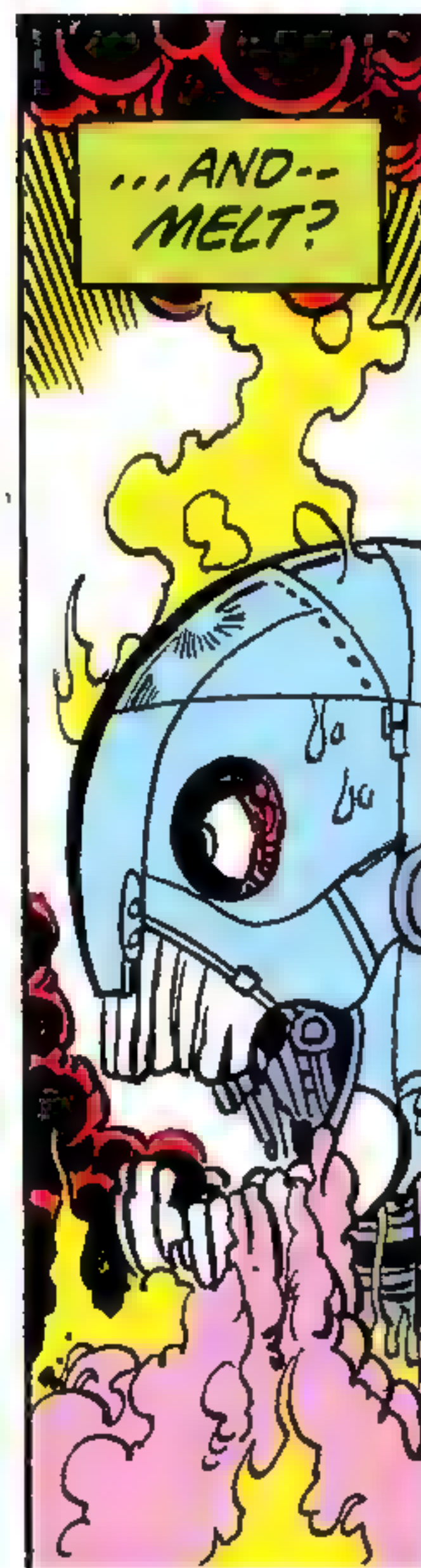
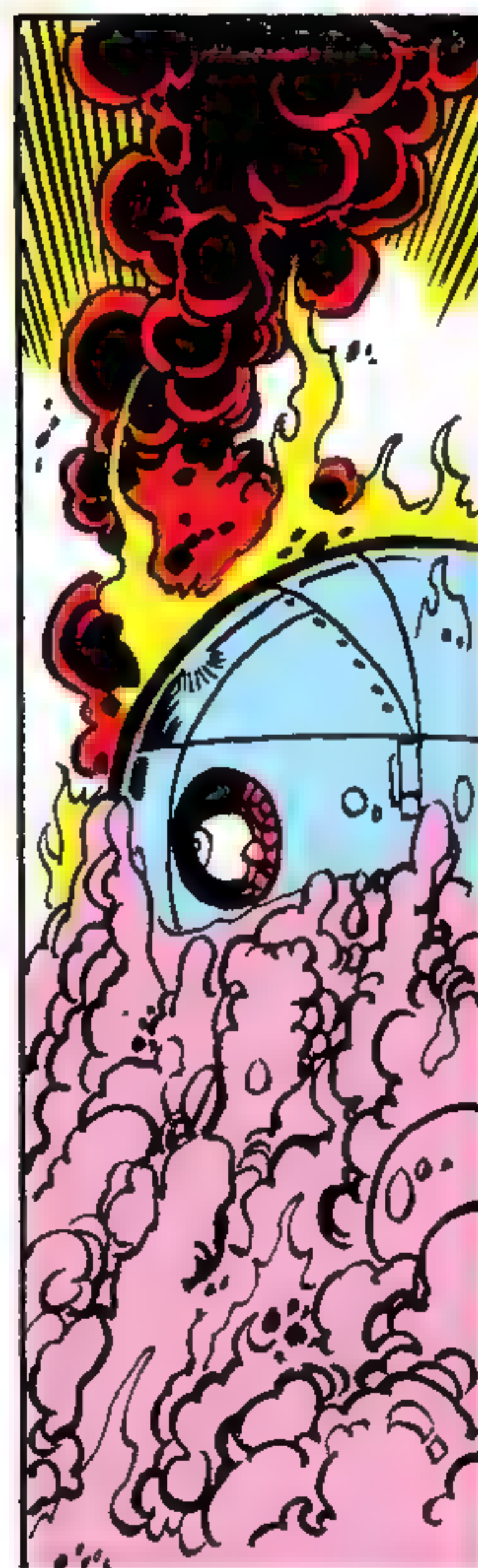
THE STENCH OF DEATH FILLS ITS HULL, NOT WITH REMORSE, BUT WITH JOY...

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, MY BROTHERHOOD. ZE BRAIN IS PLEASED.

THEN YOU WILL BE ECSTATIC WHEN WE RETURN FROM AMERICA, OUR MISSION COMPLETE.

INDEED, PHOEBIA. ZHAT I SHALL.





NEW YORK'S
EAST RIVER...
AND THE SMALL
ISLAND UPON
WHICH TITANS'
TOWER STANDS.

INSIDE THIS IMPOSING
EDIFICE LIVE THE
GREATEST HEROES
IN NEW YORK CITY.

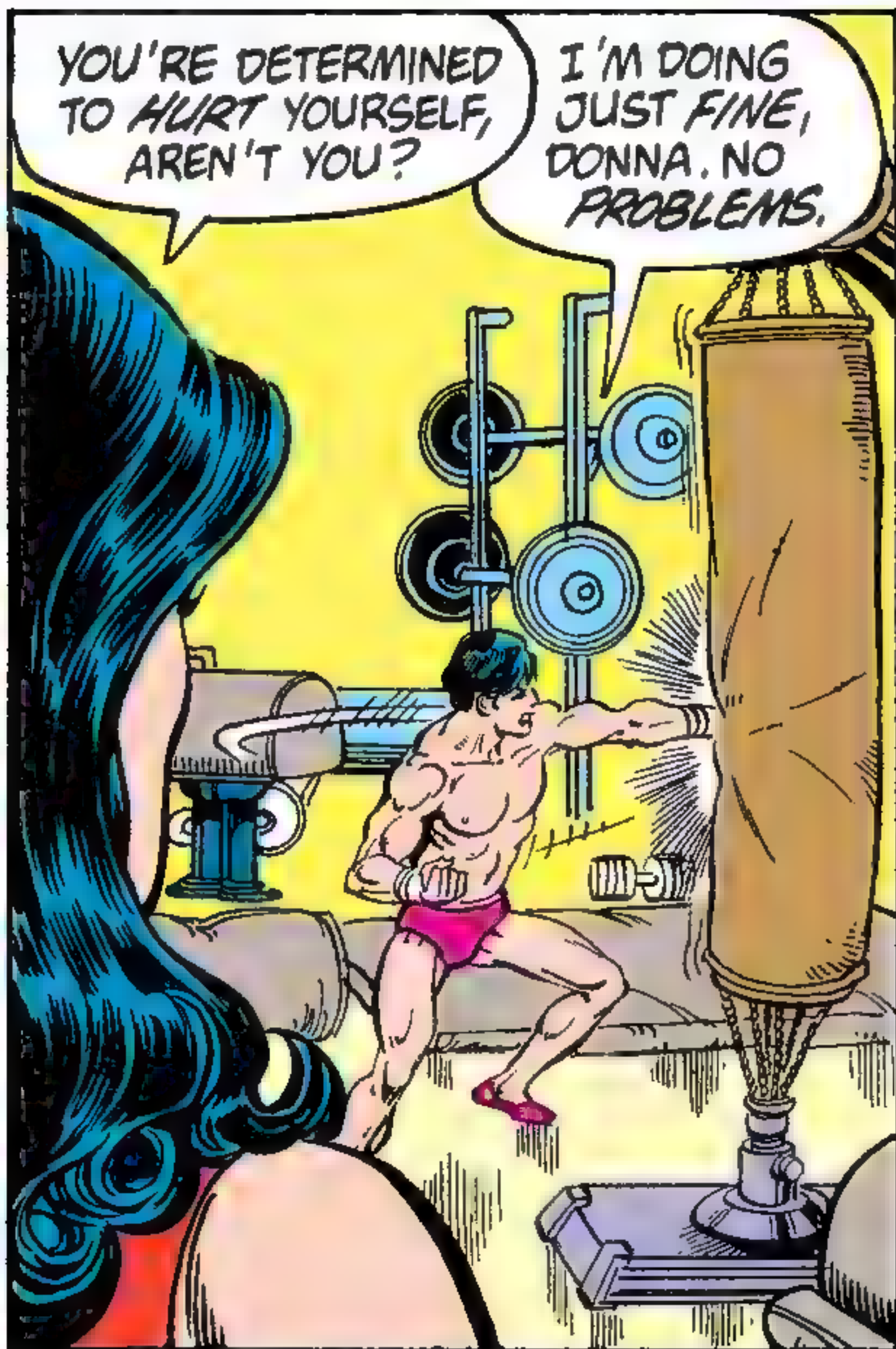
HE IS ONE OF THEM. HIS NAME IS
DICK GRAYSON, AND HE IS THE UN-
CHALLENGED LEADER OF THE TEEN TITANS.

TODAY,
DICK
GRAYSON
IS
ANGRY..

...AND ANGRY, HE
TAKES OUT HIS
FRUSTRATIONS IN
EXERCISE.

HIS MUSCLES
STRAIN AND PULL.
THE PAST HOUR
HAS BEEN GRUEL-
ING, YET HE SHOWS
NO SIGNS OF
FATIGUE.

DICK GRAYSON
IS ANGRY WITH
HIMSELF, AND
SO HE CONTINUES
TO PUNISH
HIMSELF LONG
AFTER A
SANE MAN
WOULD HAVE
STOPPED.



YOU'RE DETERMINED TO HURT YOURSELF, AREN'T YOU?

I'M DOING JUST FINE, DONNA. NO PROBLEMS.



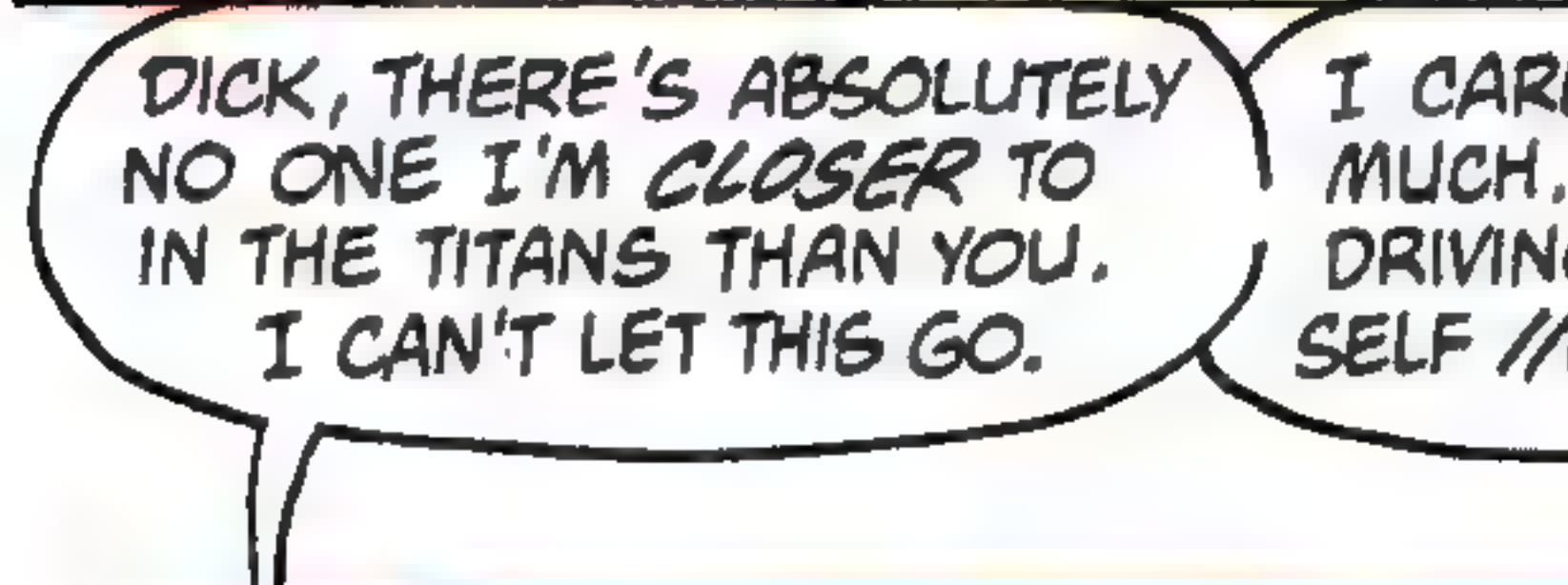
PHYSICALLY YOU'RE RIGHT. MENTALLY, YOU'RE TORTURING YOURSELF TO ACHIEVE SOME IDEAL THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO REACH.



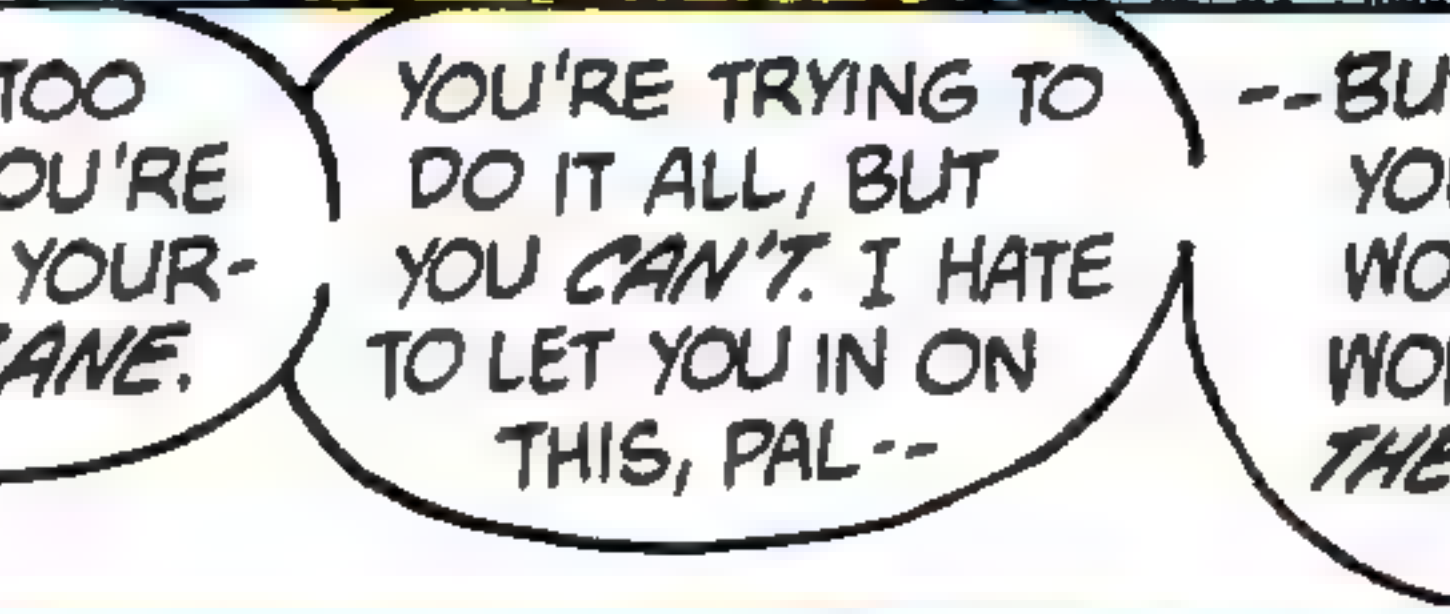
YOU'LL NEVER BE THE BATMAN. DICK, WANT TO TALK?

NOTHING TO TALK ABOUT.

I'M FINE. LET ME BE.

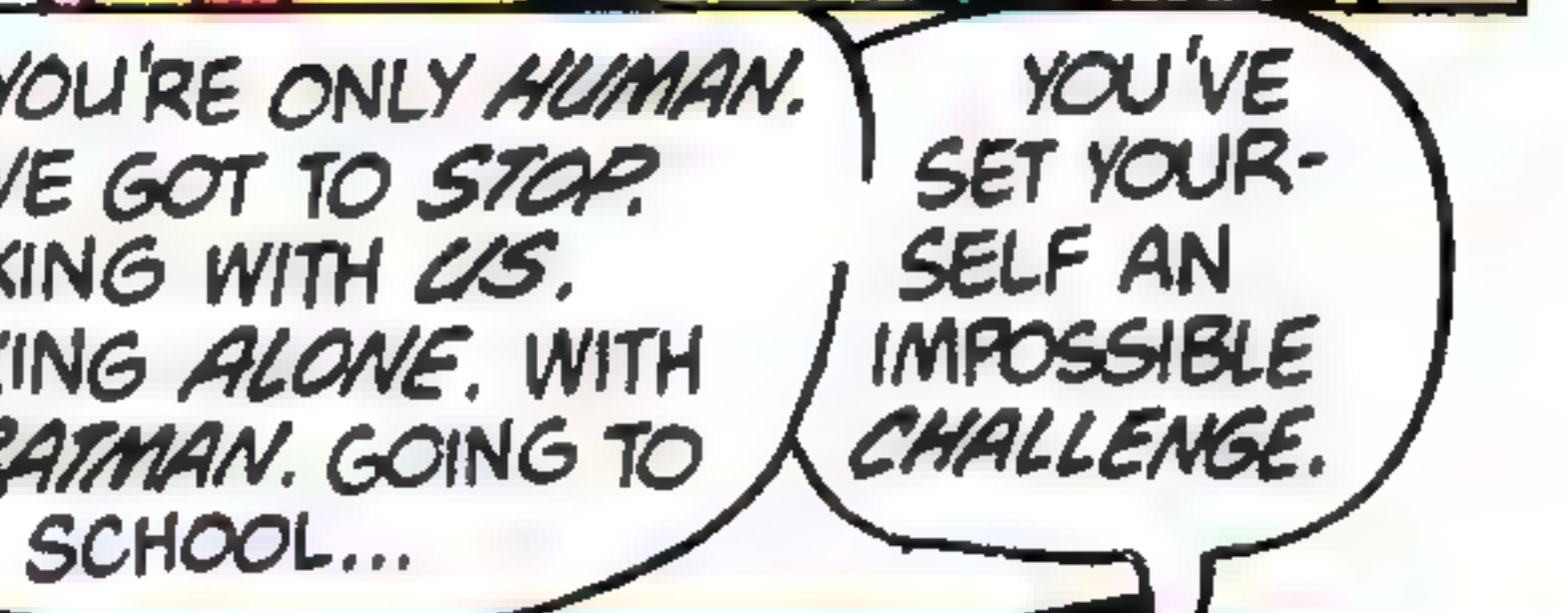


DICK, THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NO ONE I'M CLOSER TO IN THE TITANS THAN YOU. I CAN'T LET THIS GO.



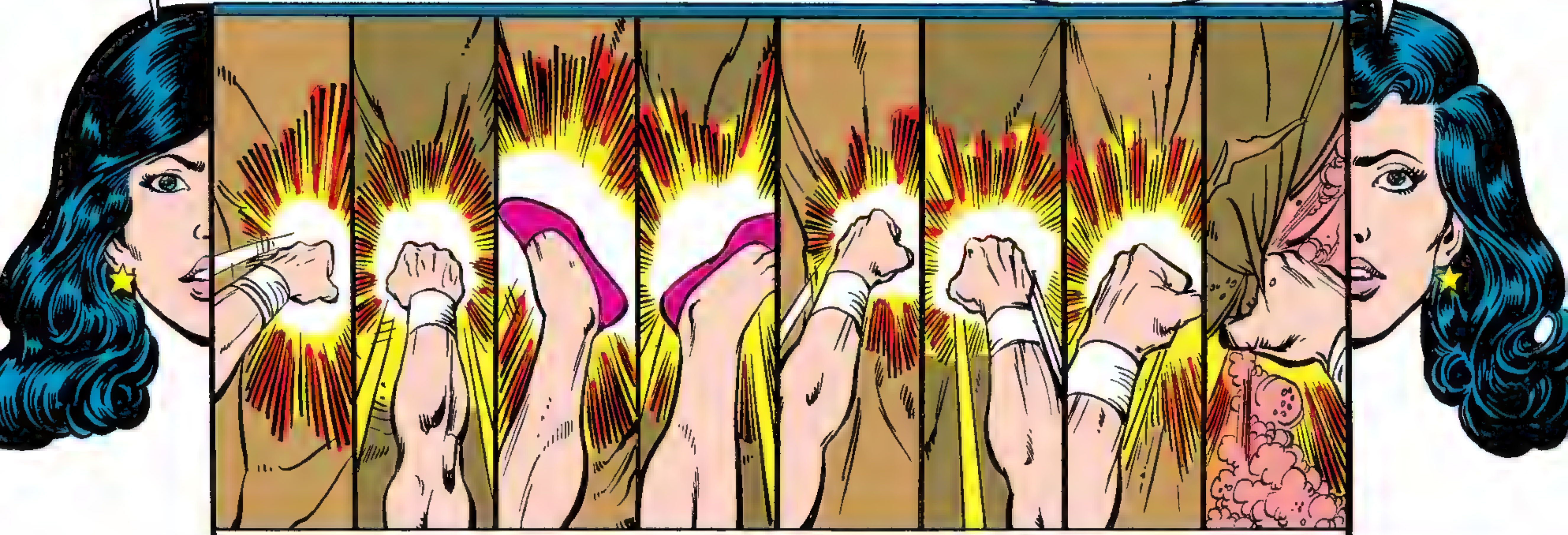
I CARE TOO MUCH. YOU'RE DRIVING YOURSELF INSANE.

YOU'RE TRYING TO DO IT ALL, BUT YOU CAN'T. I HATE TO LET YOU IN ON THIS, PAL--



--BUT YOU'RE ONLY HUMAN. YOU'VE GOT TO STOP WORKING WITH US. WORKING ALONE. WITH THE BATMAN. GOING TO SCHOOL...

YOU'VE SET YOURSELF AN IMPOSSIBLE CHALLENGE.



DONNA, I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN, BUT YOU'RE WRONG. I CAN DO THIS.

I HAVE TO.



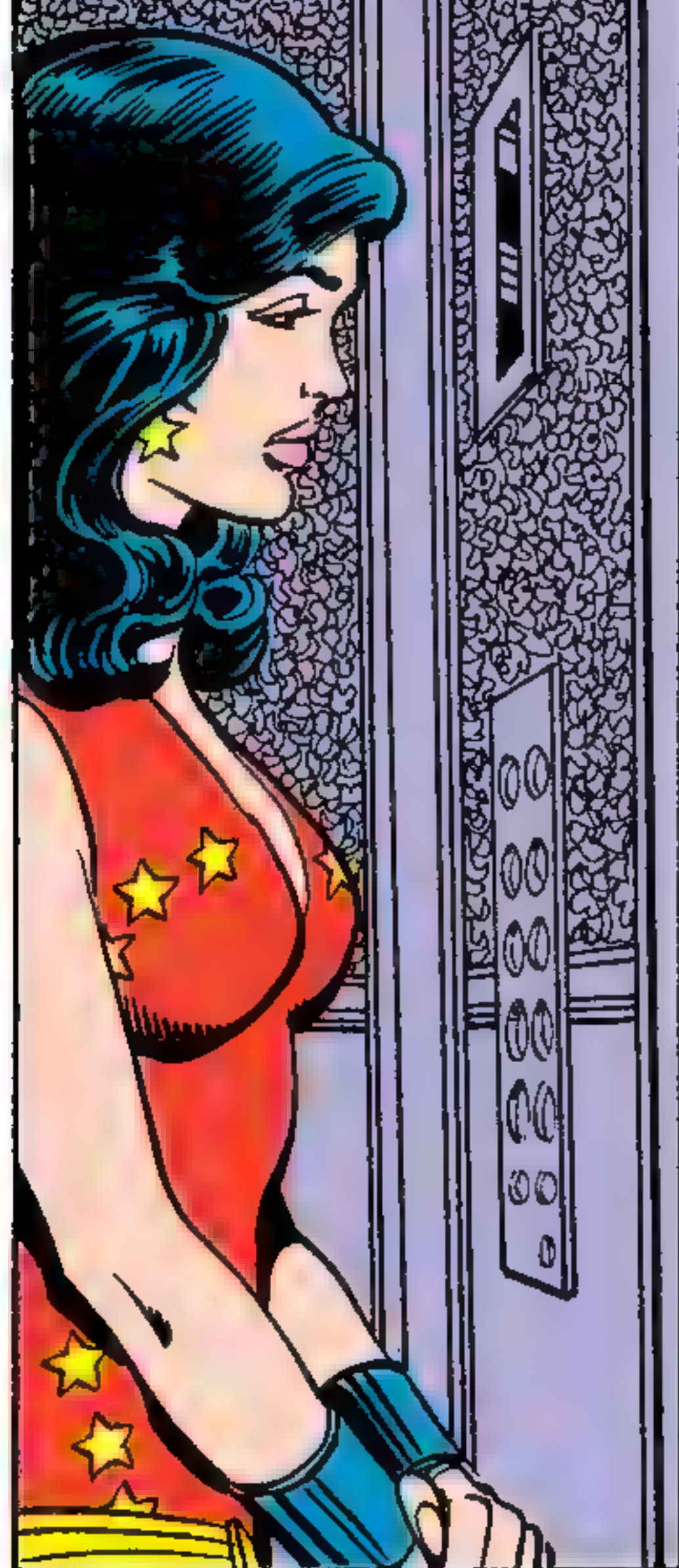
OKAY, I WON'T PUSH... NOT TODAY. JUST TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF. AND TALK WHEN YOU CAN.



SURE. TAKE CARE. I'LL SEE YOU.

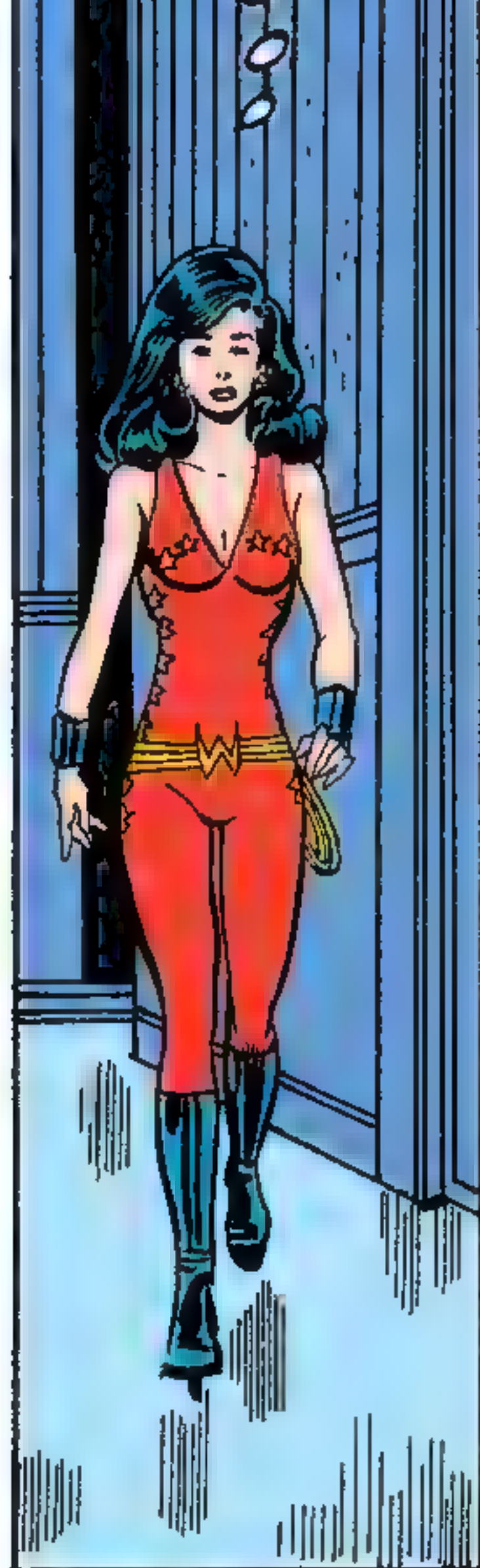
JUST WISH I KNEW WHY DICK IS PUSHING HIMSELF. IT'S DRIVING KORY UP THE WALL.

POOR KID KEEPS THINKING IT'S SOMETHING SHE DID.



GREAT! I'M WORRYING ABOUT EVERYONE ELSE WHEN I'VE GOT MY OWN PROBLEMS.

I WAS AN ABSOLUTE IDIOT LAST NIGHT WITH TERRY.



BUT I FELT SO UNCOMFORTABLE SEEING HIM AND HIS WIFE... NO, IT'S NOT HIS EX. SHE DOESN'T BOTHER ME.

IT WAS HIS DAUGHTER. SHE'S THE ONE. I SAW A FAMILY IN HER...

NO MATTER WHAT'S HAPPENED BETWEEN HER PARENTS, SHE WILL ALWAYS KNOW WHO THEY ARE.

WHICH IS MORE THAN I DO ABOUT MINE.



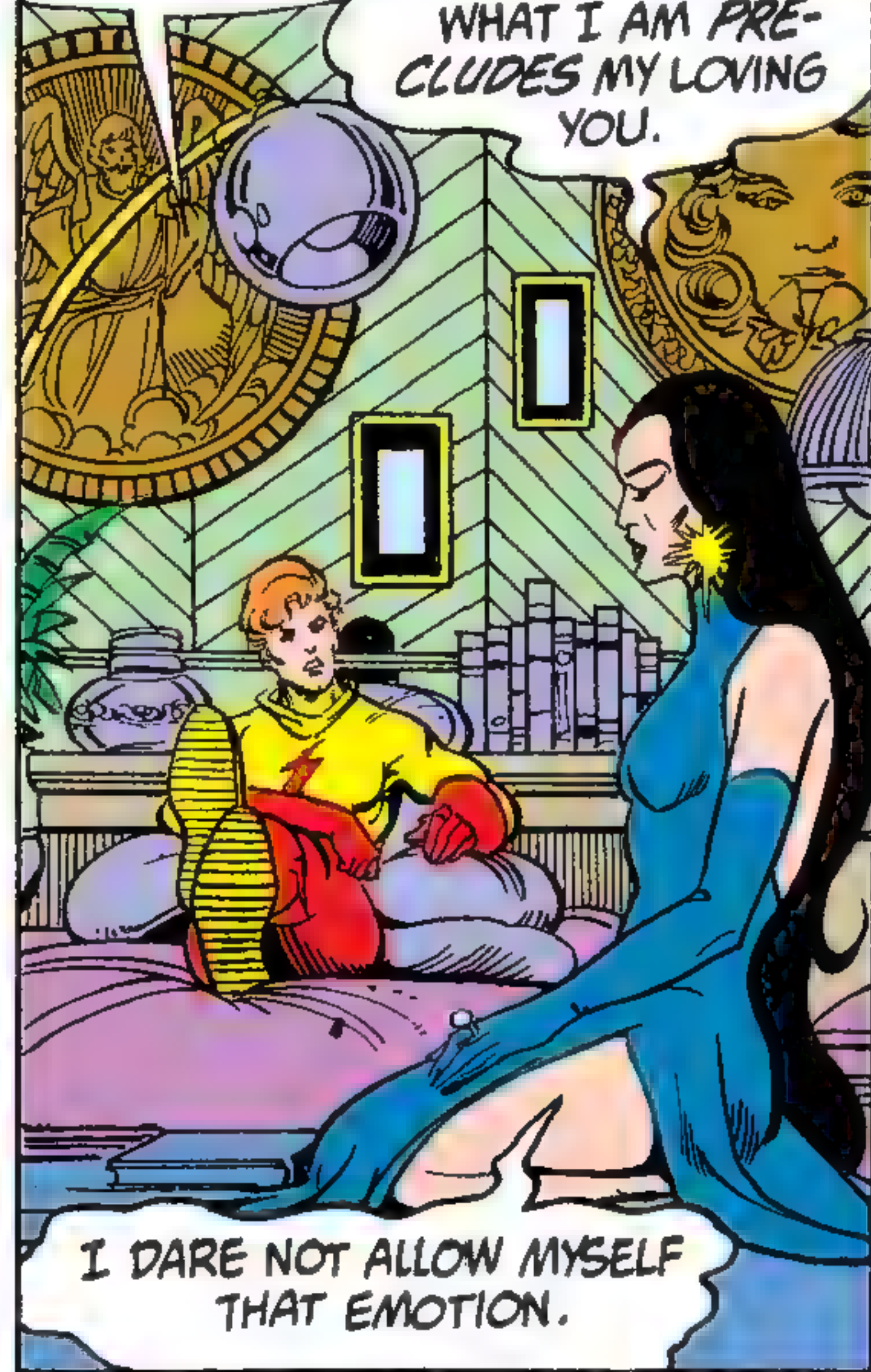
THE ROOM IS SMALL, BUT LARGE ENOUGH FOR RAVEN'S NEEDS. THE AIR IS SCENTED WITH JASMINE, FAR TOO SWEET FOR WALLY WEST, BUT HE SAYS NOTHING.

WALLACE, I CANNOT DO YOUR SCHOOL WORK FOR YOU...

FORGET SCHOOL. I NEED TO GET US FIGURED OUT.

THERE CAN BE NO "US." I LIKE YOU... DEEPLY. BUT WHAT I AM PRECLUDES MY LOVING YOU.

I DARE NOT ALLOW MYSELF THAT EMOTION.




JUST OUTSIDE THE CLOSED DOOR...

SOMETIMES I FEEL I'M DENYING MY OWN EMOTIONS, RAVEN. NOT KNOWING WHO I AM DOES THAT TO ME.

SOMETIMES I DON'T FEEL LIKE I BELONG. I SHOULDN'T, BUT I DO.



I KNOW THAT, RAVEN, BUT I LOVE YOU.



BUT I CANNOT LOVE YOU. IF I FAIL TO REIGN IN MY EMOTIONS, THAT PART OF ME WHICH IS MY FATHER TRIGON CAN BURST FREE.



I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ... SOON. I CAN'T KEEP DENYING MY HERITAGE.

I'VE GOT TO KNOW WHAT I TRULY AM.



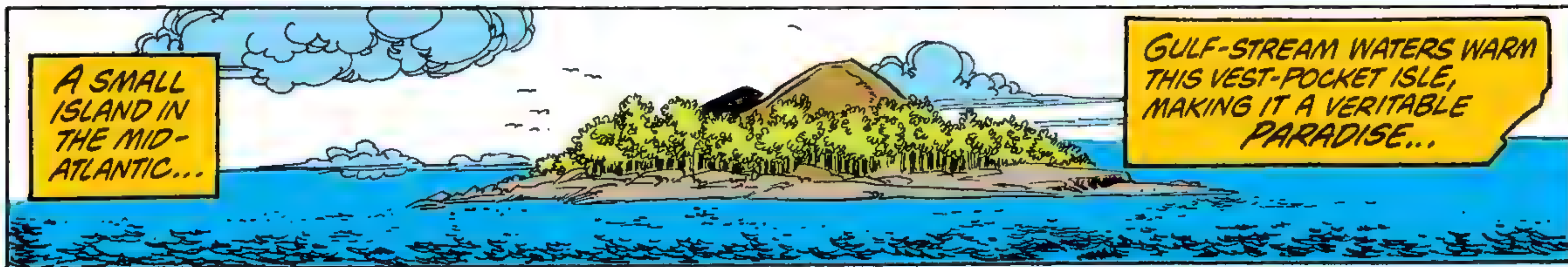
YOU CANNOT UNDERSTAND THE PAIN I LIVE WITH, TRYING TO CONTROL MY DARKER SIDE.



YOU ASK FOR ADVICE? LEAVE THE TITANS! RETURN TO SCHOOL. FORGET ME.

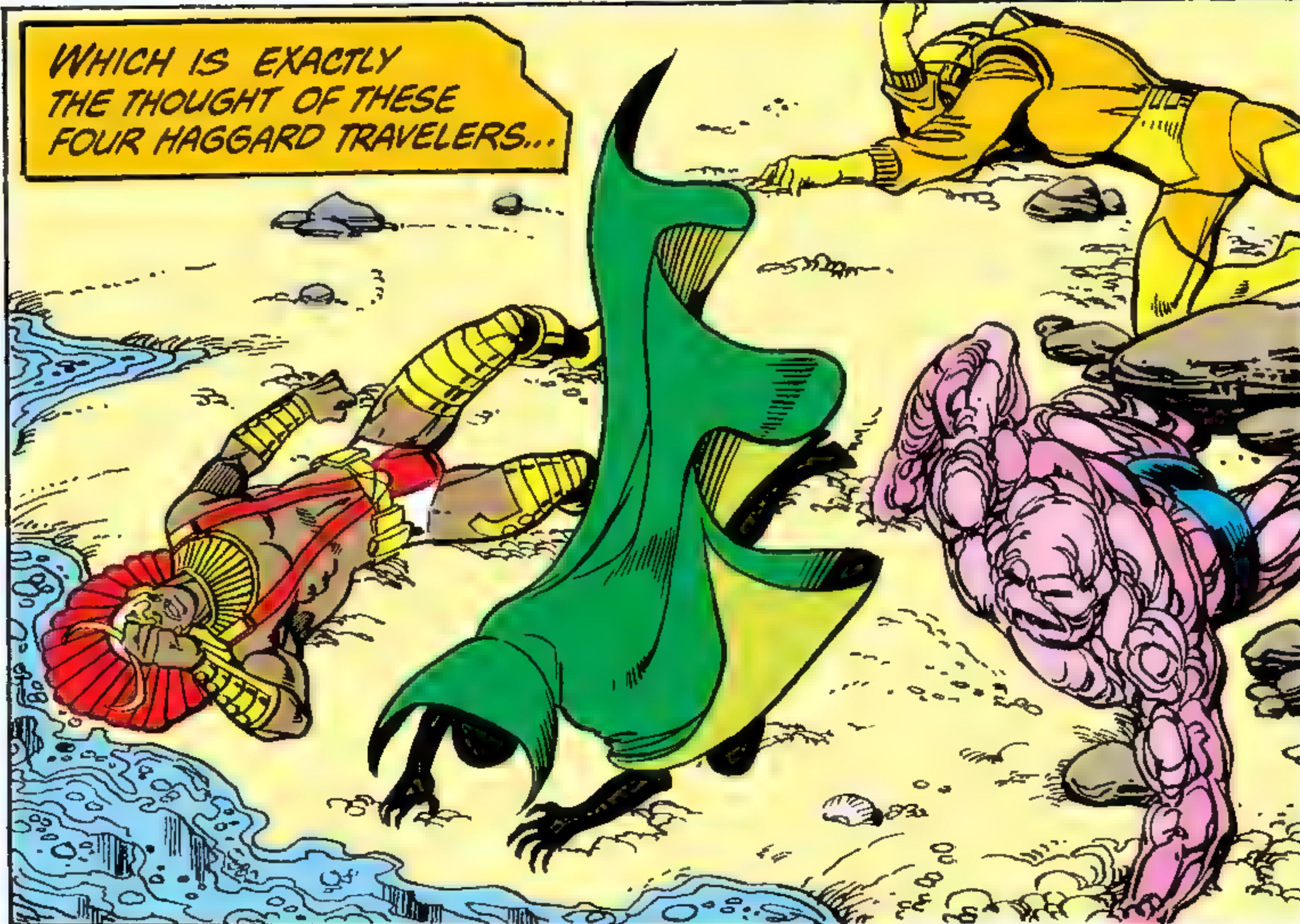
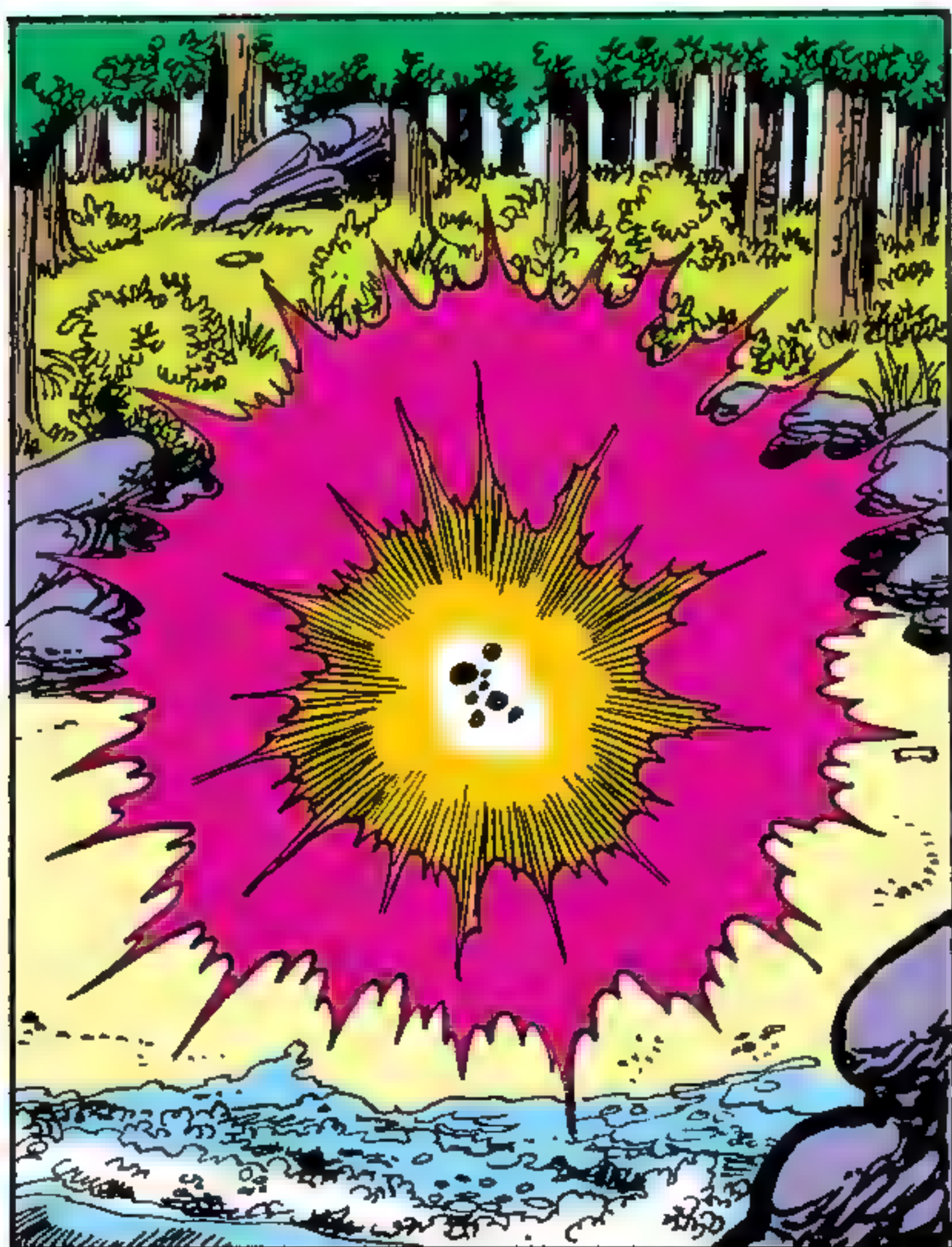
IF YOU STAY, I SWEAR I SHALL BE THE DEATH OF YOU!



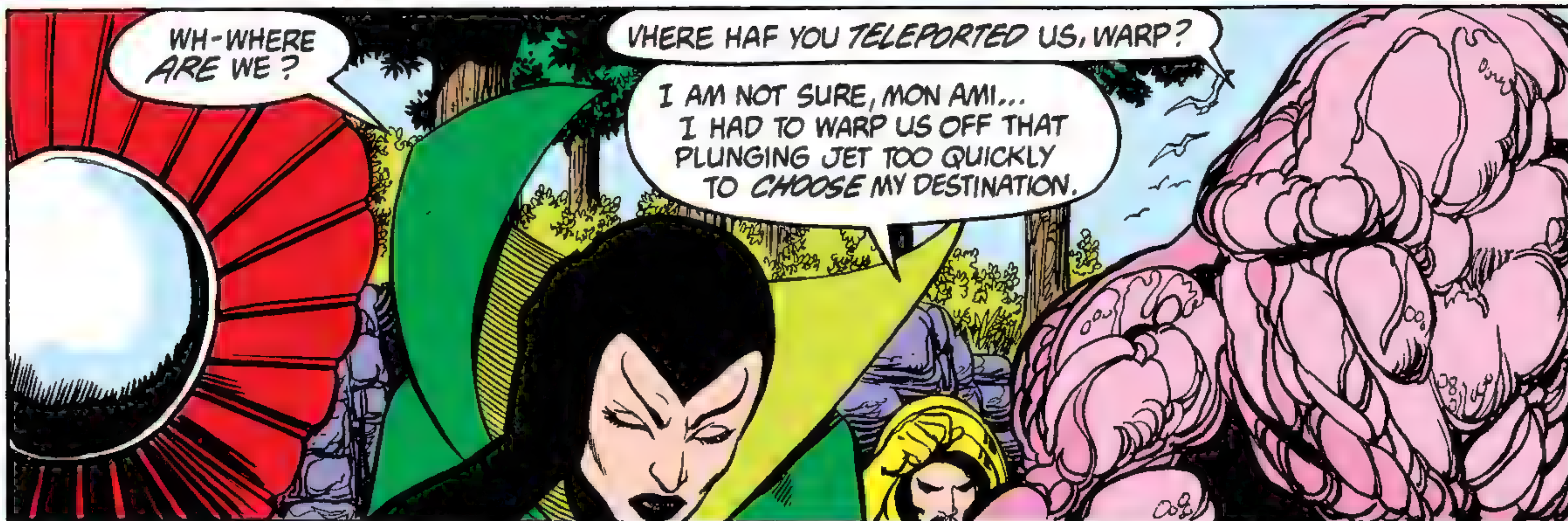


A SMALL ISLAND IN THE MID-ATLANTIC...

GULF-STREAM WATERS WARM THIS VEST-POCKET ISLE, MAKING IT A VERITABLE PARADISE...



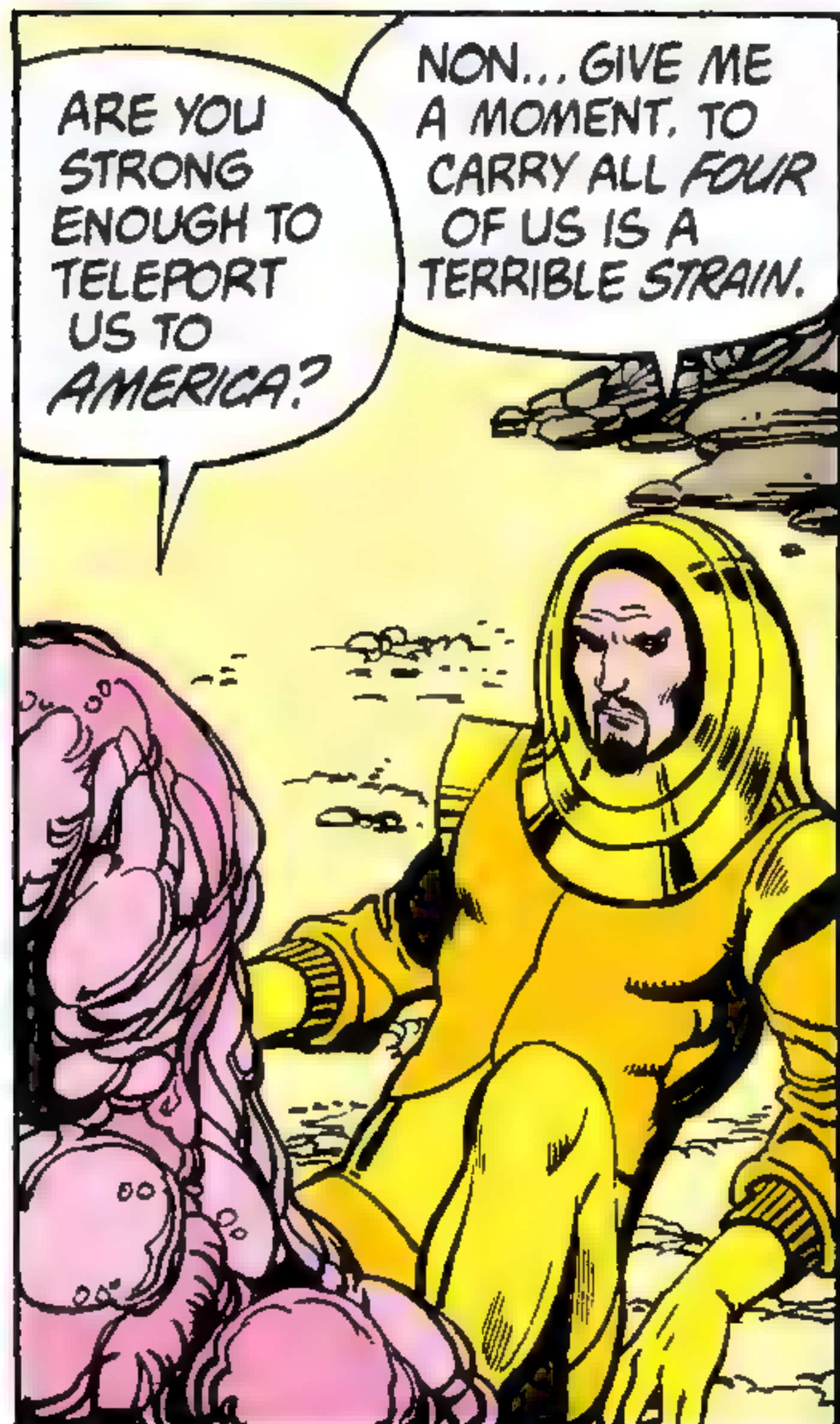
WHICH IS EXACTLY THE THOUGHT OF THESE FOUR HAGGARD TRAVELERS...



WH-WHERE ARE WE?

WHERE HAF YOU TELEPORTED US, WARP?

I AM NOT SURE, MON AMI... I HAD TO WARP US OFF THAT PLUNGING JET TOO QUICKLY TO CHOOSE MY DESTINATION.



ARE YOU STRONG ENOUGH TO TELEPORT US TO AMERICA?

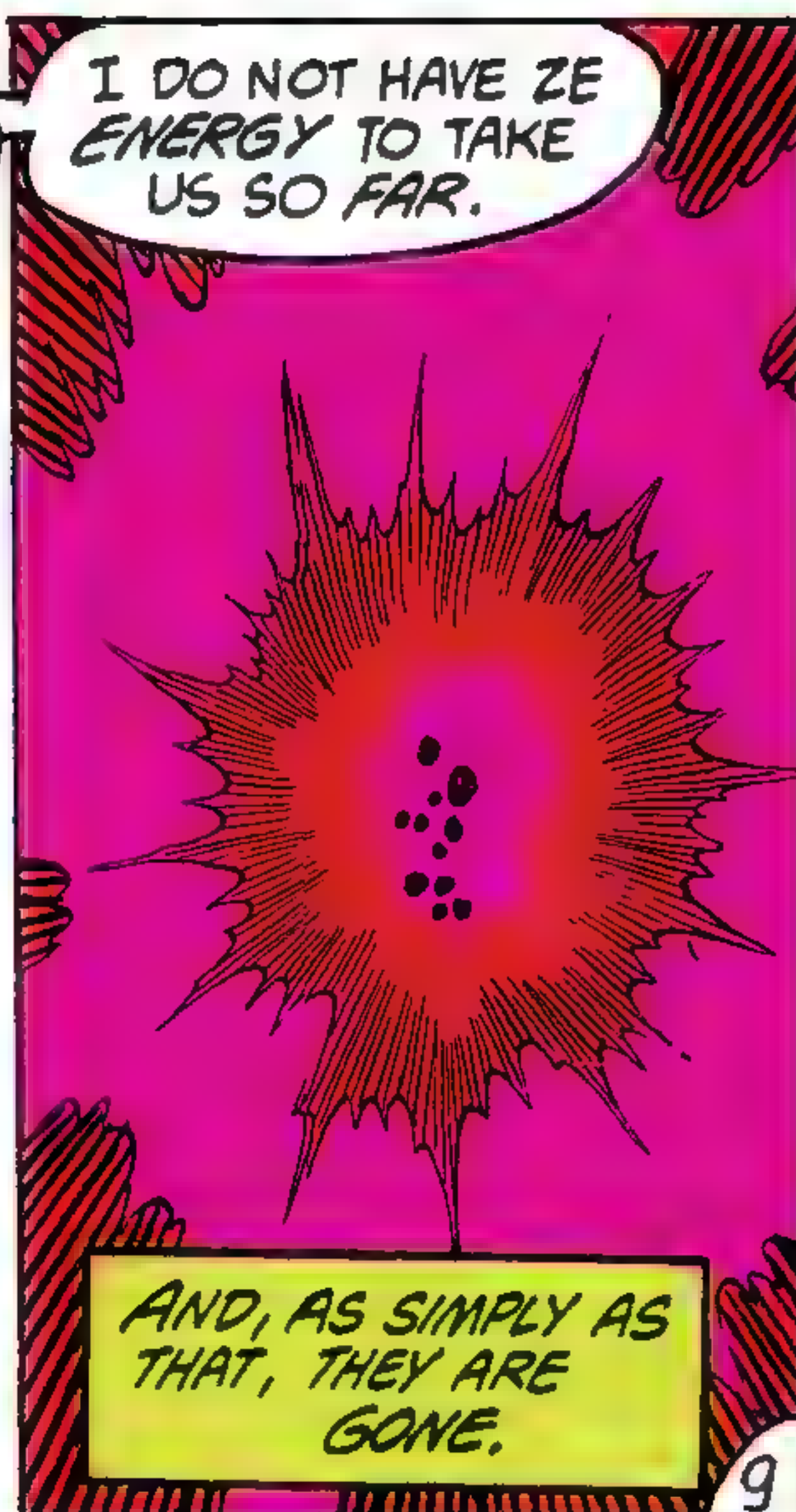
NON... GIVE ME A MOMENT. TO CARRY ALL FOUR OF US IS A TERRIBLE STRAIN.



I CANNOT WAIT, HERR WARP. MY ANGER TOWARD BROTHER BLOOD GROWS WITH EVERY SECOND.



ALRIGHT, PLASMUS-- BUT WE MUST MAKE ZIS VOYAGE IN STAGES...



I DO NOT HAVE ZE ENERGY TO TAKE US SO FAR.

AND, AS SIMPLY AS THAT, THEY ARE GONE.

AND, IN AMERICA...

WHAT A GROUP WE HAVE. SOMETIMES I FEEL WE SHOULD SELL OUR LIFE STORIES TO GENERAL HOSPITAL.

STILL, I GUESS I HAVE THE LEAST TO COMPLAIN ABOUT.

MY PAST MAY BE A SHAMBLES, BUT MY FUTURE LOOKS CERTAIN. I'M GENERALLY HAPPY. I CERTAINLY LOVE TERRY, AND--

KORY? WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP HERE?

OH, HI, DONNA. JUST THINKING.

DON'T TELL ME, DICK?

IT'S UNHEALTHY, KORY. YOU'RE BEGINNING TO LIVE JUST FOR HIM.

BUT I LOVE HIM.

ARE YOU CERTAIN YOU'RE NOT JUST IN LOVE WITH BEING IN LOVE?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.

NEVER MIND, HONEY. DICK'S GOING THROUGH SOME EMOTIONAL PROBLEMS. IF YOU REALLY LOVE HIM, LEAVE HIM ALONE.

LOOK, GO OUT AND HAVE SOME FUN. ENJOY YOURSELF.

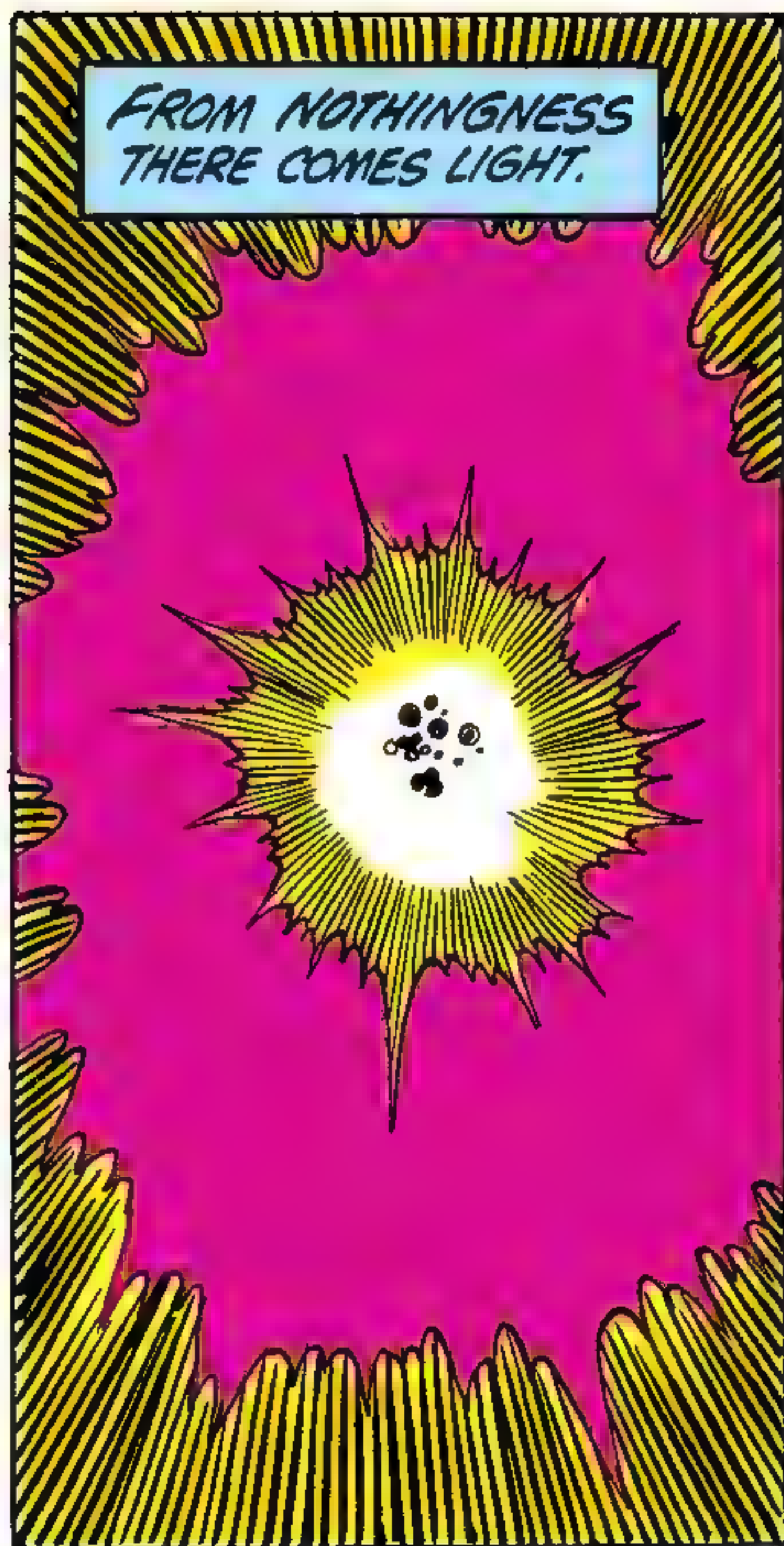
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TO SEE TERRY. I LEFT HIS PLACE A TAD ANGRY LAST NIGHT.

AND I DON'T LIKE DOING THAT.

AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT DICK. HE'LL COME AROUND.

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, HON.



FROM NOTHINGNESS
THERE COMES LIGHT.



AND FROM THE LIGHT APPEARS THE
BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL...

NOW WHERE ARE
WE, HERR WARP?

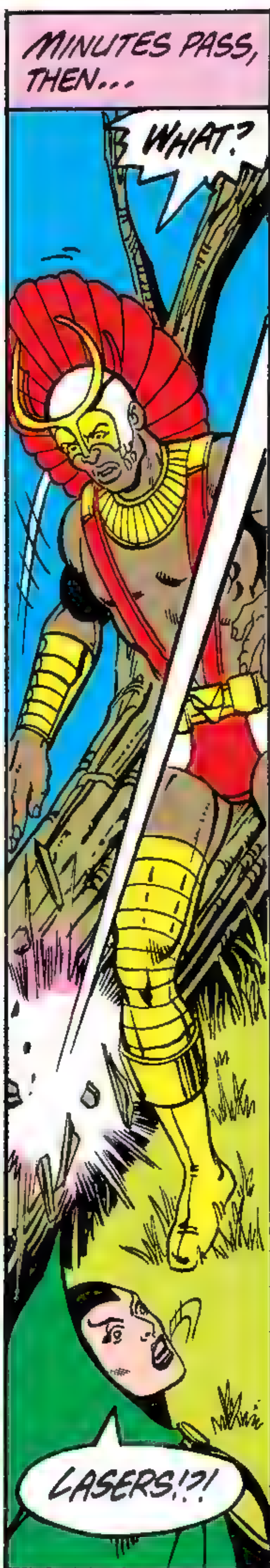
NOT FAR
FROM OUR GOAL,
MON AMI. BUT
PLEASE, LET ME
REST.

TO USE MY
POWERS SO BROADLY
WEAKENS ME.



THEN VE VAIT, BUT DO NOT
DELAY. DER FORCES WHICH
CHURN WITHIN ME... DEMAND
I SLAY OUR ENEMY.

YOU WILL GET YOUR
CHANCE, MON AMI--
AFTER WE ABDUCT
THIS RAVEN... NOT
BEFORE.



MINUTES PASS,
THEN...

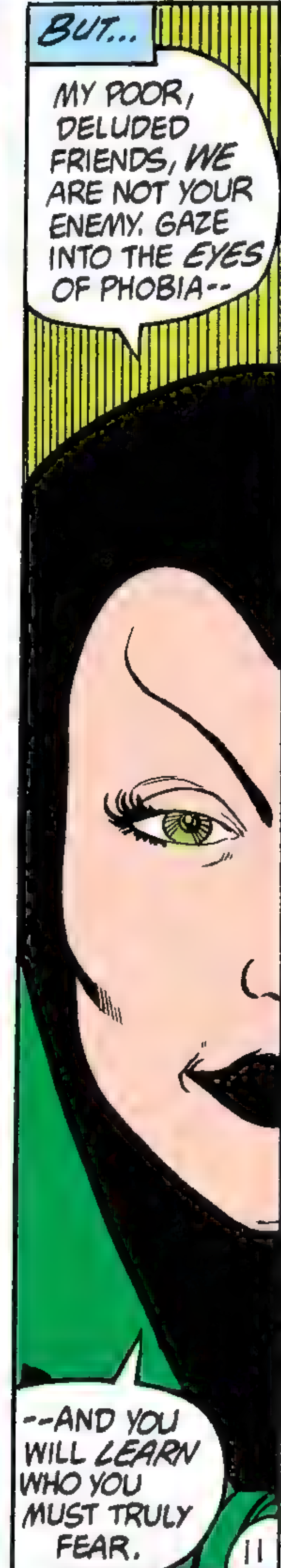
WHAT?

LASERS!?!



PHOBIA SNAPS TO ATTENTION, HER HEAD CRANING UPWARD, GAZING
AT THE JET-AND-CRIMSON FIGURES WHO SLIDE IN ON MINI-FLYERS.

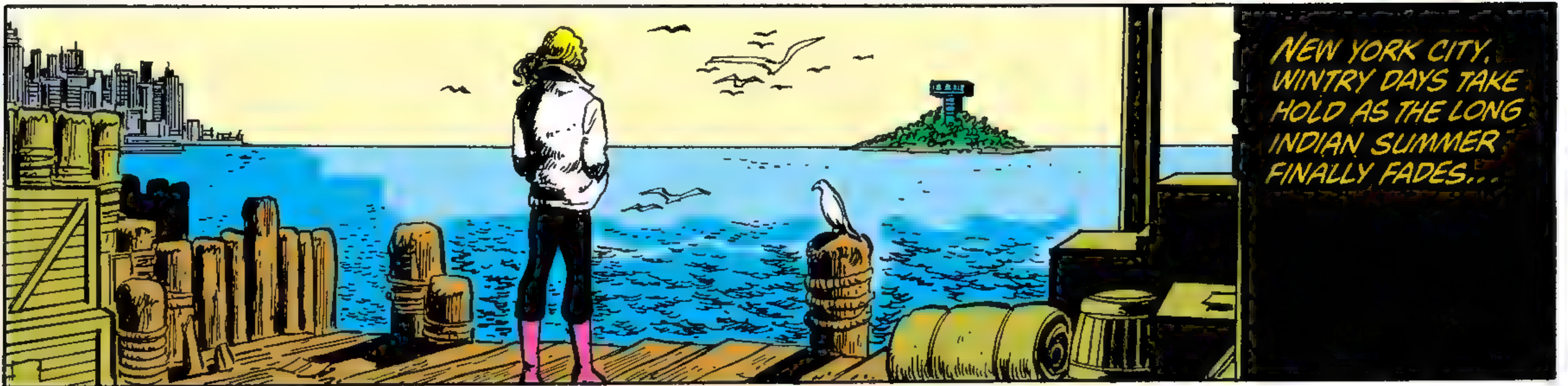
THESE ARE BROTHER BLOOD'S
MISSIONARIES, SET TO
CARRY OUT THE ORDERS OF
EXCOMMUNICATION.



BUT...

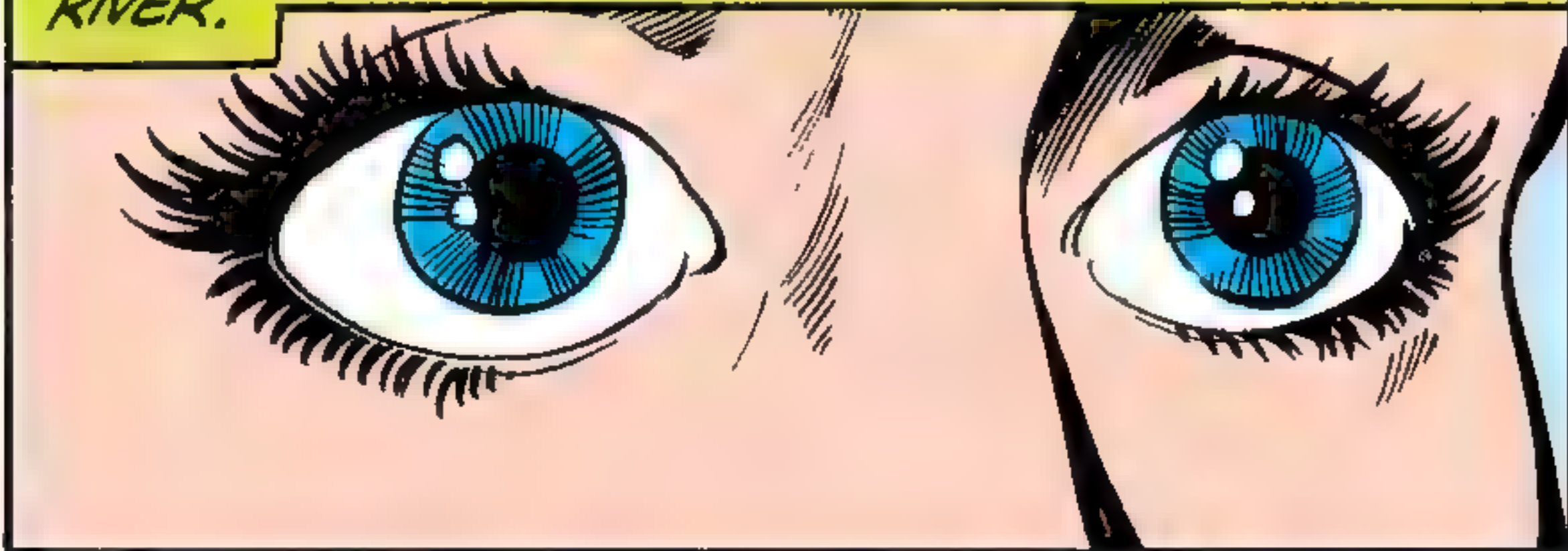
MY POOR,
DELUDED
FRIENDS, WE
ARE NOT YOUR
ENEMY. GAZE
INTO THE EYES
OF PHOBIA--

--AND YOU
WILL LEARN
WHO YOU
MUST TRULY
FEAR.

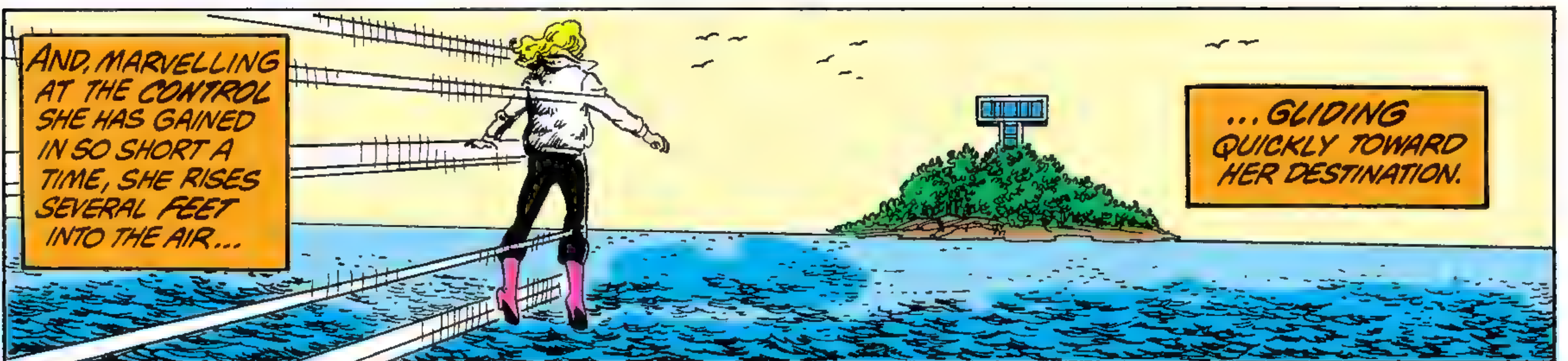
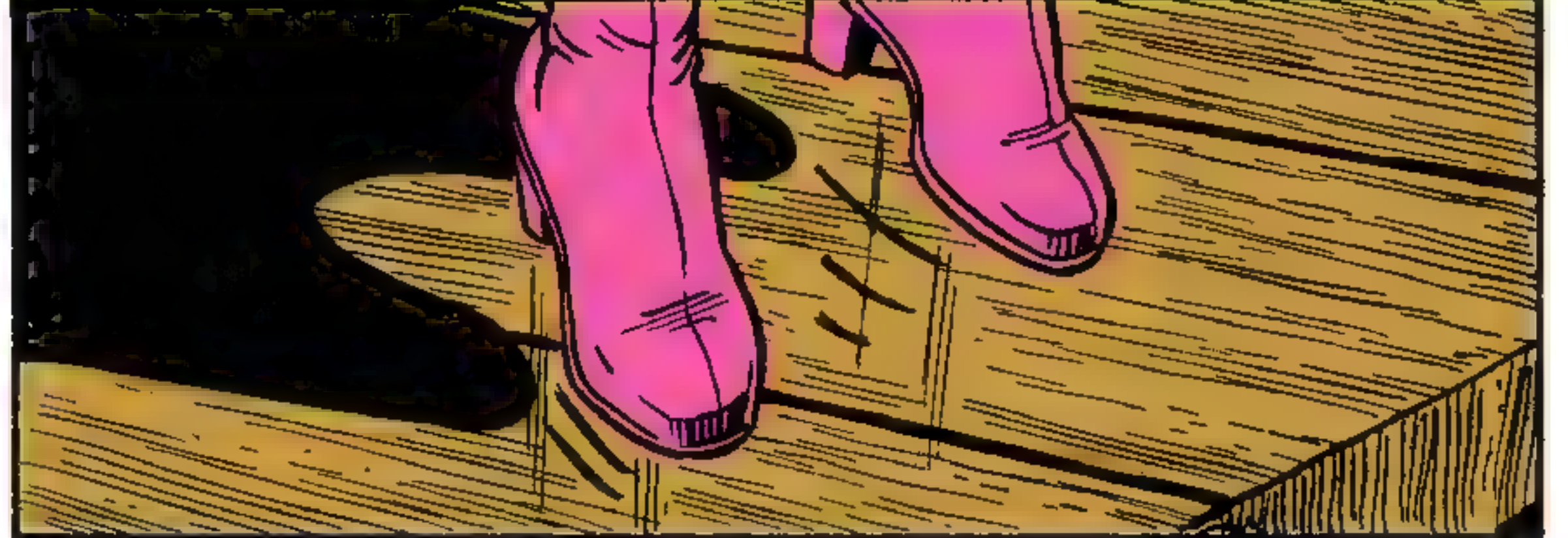


NEW YORK CITY,
WINTRY DAYS TAKE
HOLD AS THE LONG
INDIAN SUMMER
FINALLY FADES...

AND THIS GIRL SHIVERS WHILE GAZING LONGINGLY
AT THE FAMILIAR SITE HALFWAY ACROSS THE EAST
RIVER.



THESE PAST MONTHS SHE HAS BEEN SO FRIGHTENED,
BUT NOW SHE KNOWS WHAT MUST BE DONE.



AND, MARVELLING
AT THE CONTROL
SHE HAS GAINED
IN SO SHORT A
TIME, SHE RISES
SEVERAL FEET
INTO THE AIR...

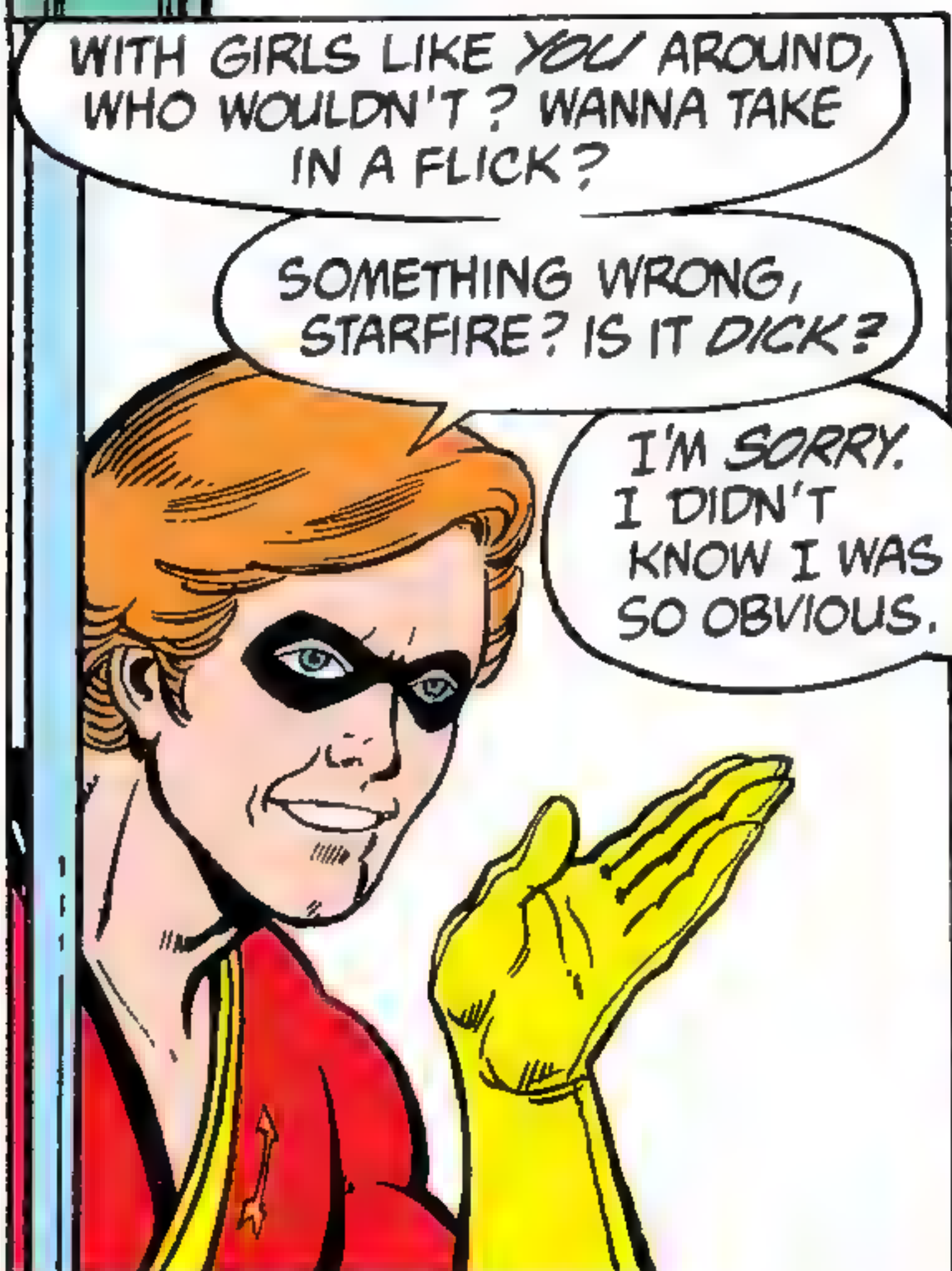
...GLIDING
QUICKLY TOWARD
HER DESTINATION.



WHILE
WITHIN...

HIYA, BEAUTIFUL.
HOW'S IT GOING?

EVERYTHING IS JUST FINE,
ROY. ARE YOU ENJOYING
YOUR VISIT HERE?



WITH GIRLS LIKE YOU AROUND,
WHO WOULDN'T? WANNA TAKE
IN A FLICK?

SOMETHING WRONG,
STARFIRE? IS IT DICK?

I'M SORRY.
I DIDN'T
KNOW I WAS
SO OBVIOUS.



ROY, YOU'VE KNOWN HIM A
LONG TIME. WHY HAS HE
BECOME SO MOODY?

IS HE ANGRY
WITH ME?

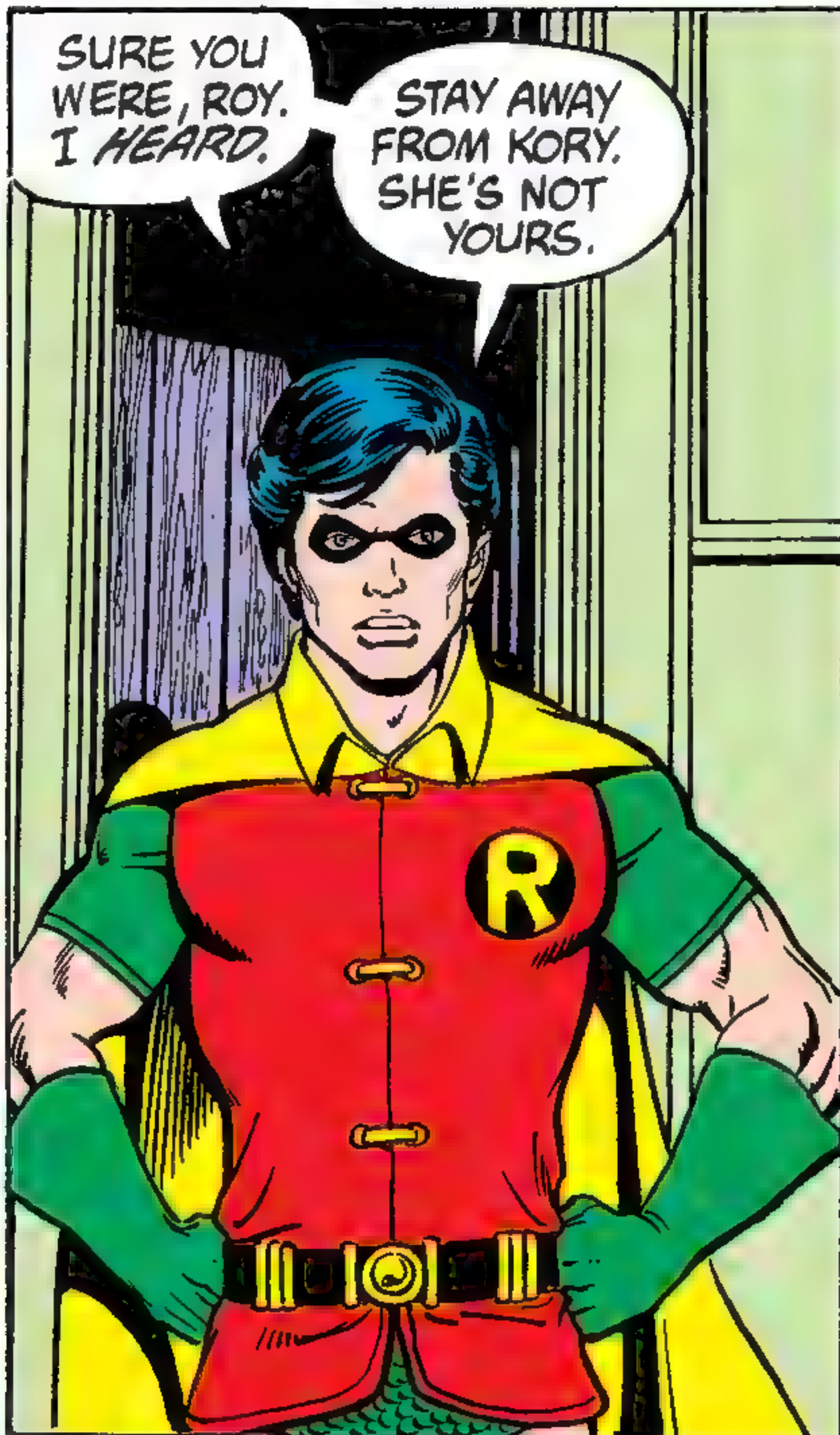
YOU KNOW, SOME-
TIMES I BECOME
SO CONFUSED.
I STILL DON'T
UNDERSTAND
YOU EARTHLINGS.



MY GORGEOUS, BEAUTIFUL
FRIEND, I AM AN EARTHLING,
AS YOU SO SWEETLY PUT IT--

--AND EVEN I
DON'T UNDER-
STAND OUR
POOR RICHARD
GRAYSON.

WHY DON'T YOU
FORGET ABOUT
HIM? I COULD
CERTAINLY CHEER
UP THAT DOUR
FACE.



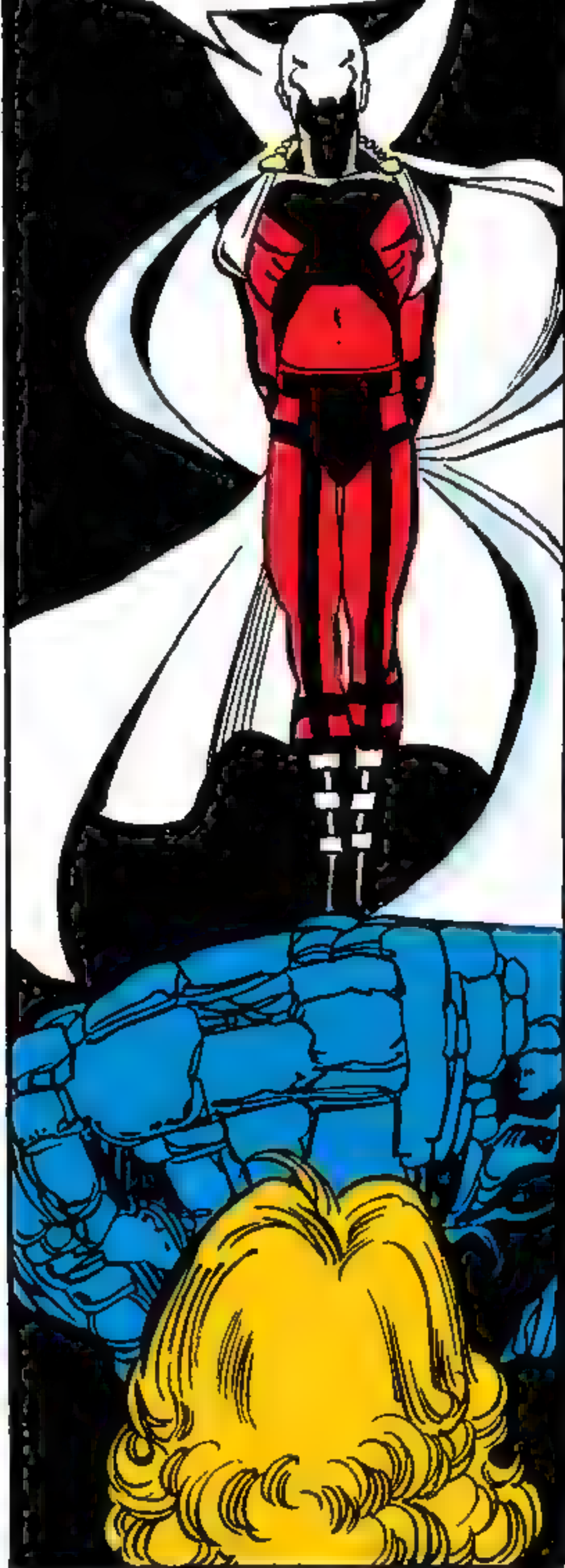
**BUZZARD'S BAY,
MASSACHUSETTS...**

BROTHER BLOOD, SISTER
BETHANY IS HERE.

CHASE AND
THE TITANS
HAVE AN
APPOINTMENT
WITH ME, FOR
LATER.



EXCELLENT, SISTER
BETHANY. DO THIS
TASK WELL AND YOU
WILL BE AMPLY
REWARDED.



I WILL, M'LORD.
I'VE MEMORIZED
ALL THE INFORMA-
TION. THEY WILL
BELIEVE ME.



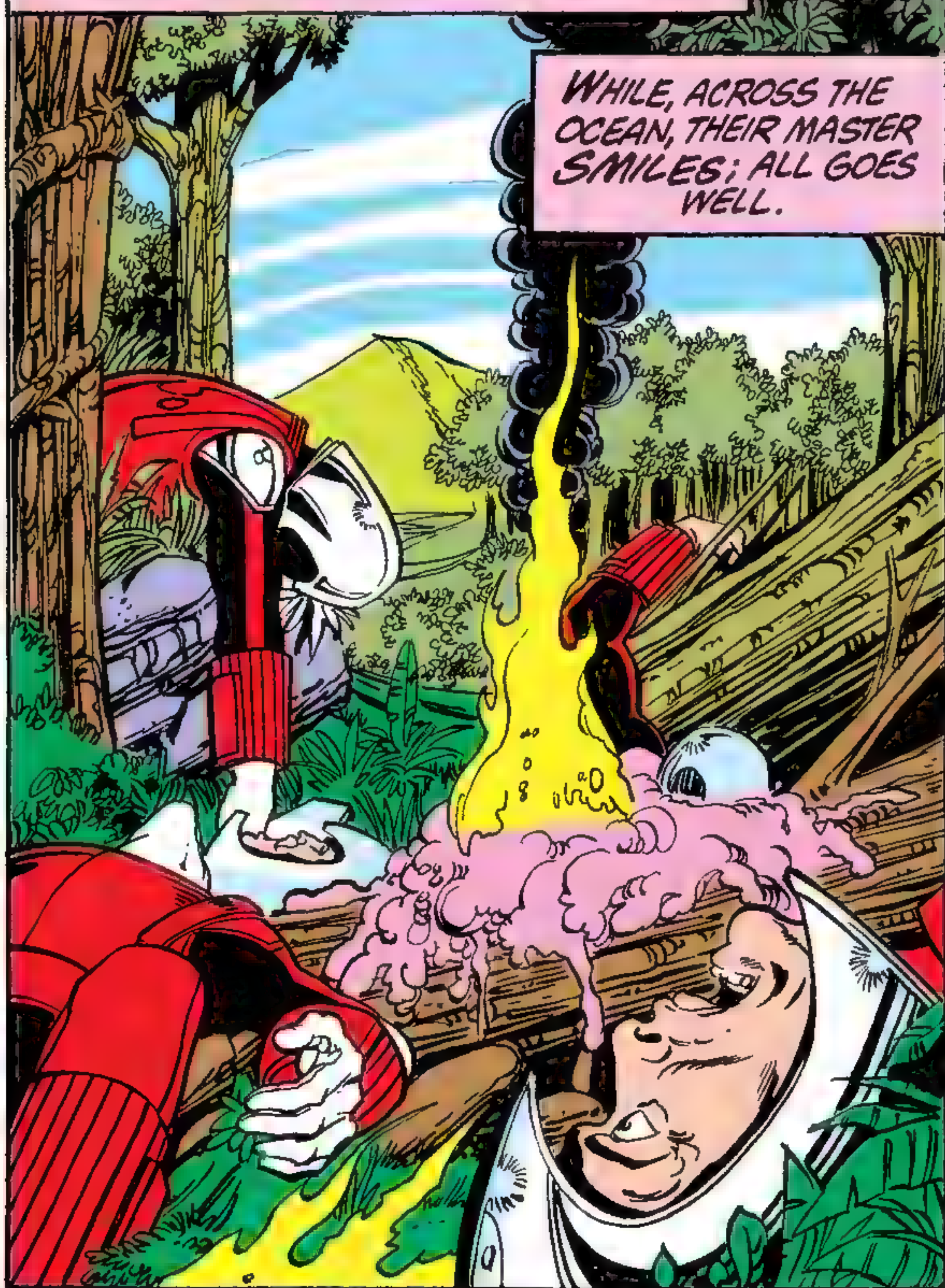
MAKE CERTAIN
THEY DO. I NEED
ZANDIA'S AGREE-
MENT WITH THE
UNITED STATES
RATIFIED. AND YOU
ARE THE KEY TO
THAT SUCCESS.

SISTER
BETHANY, DO
NOT FAIL
ME.



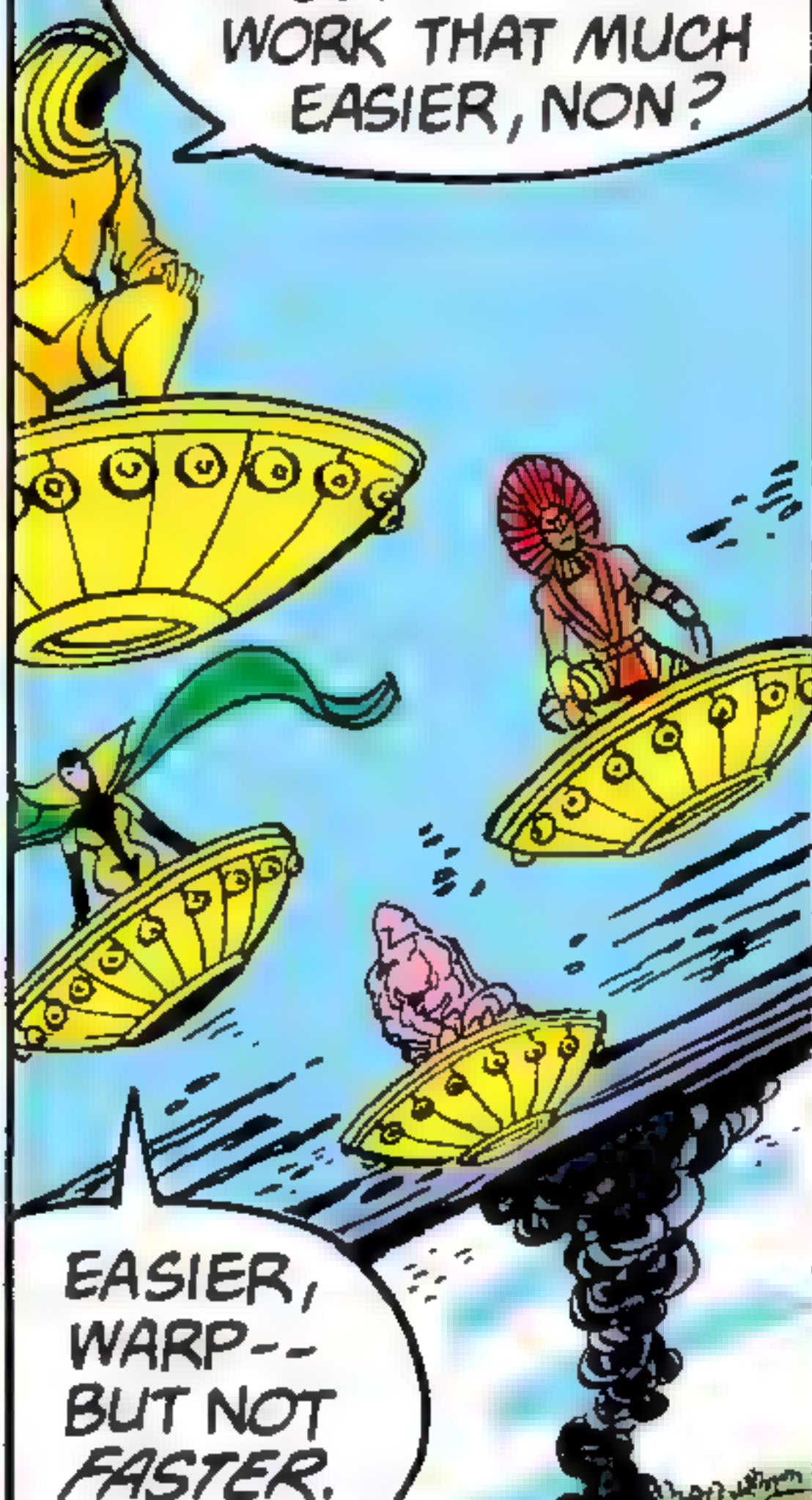
SOMEWHERE IN THE ATLANTIC LIE THE REMAINS
OF BROTHER BLOOD'S MISSIONARIES. THEIR DEATHS
WERE SWIFT, AND FOR SOME--PAINLESS.

WHILE, ACROSS THE
OCEAN, THEIR MASTER
SMILES; ALL GOES
WELL.



ABOVE THIS ISLE DE
MORTE...

HOW KIND
OF BLOOD TO SUPPLY
US WITH THESE
FLIERS. IT MAKES MY
WORK THAT MUCH
EASIER, NON?



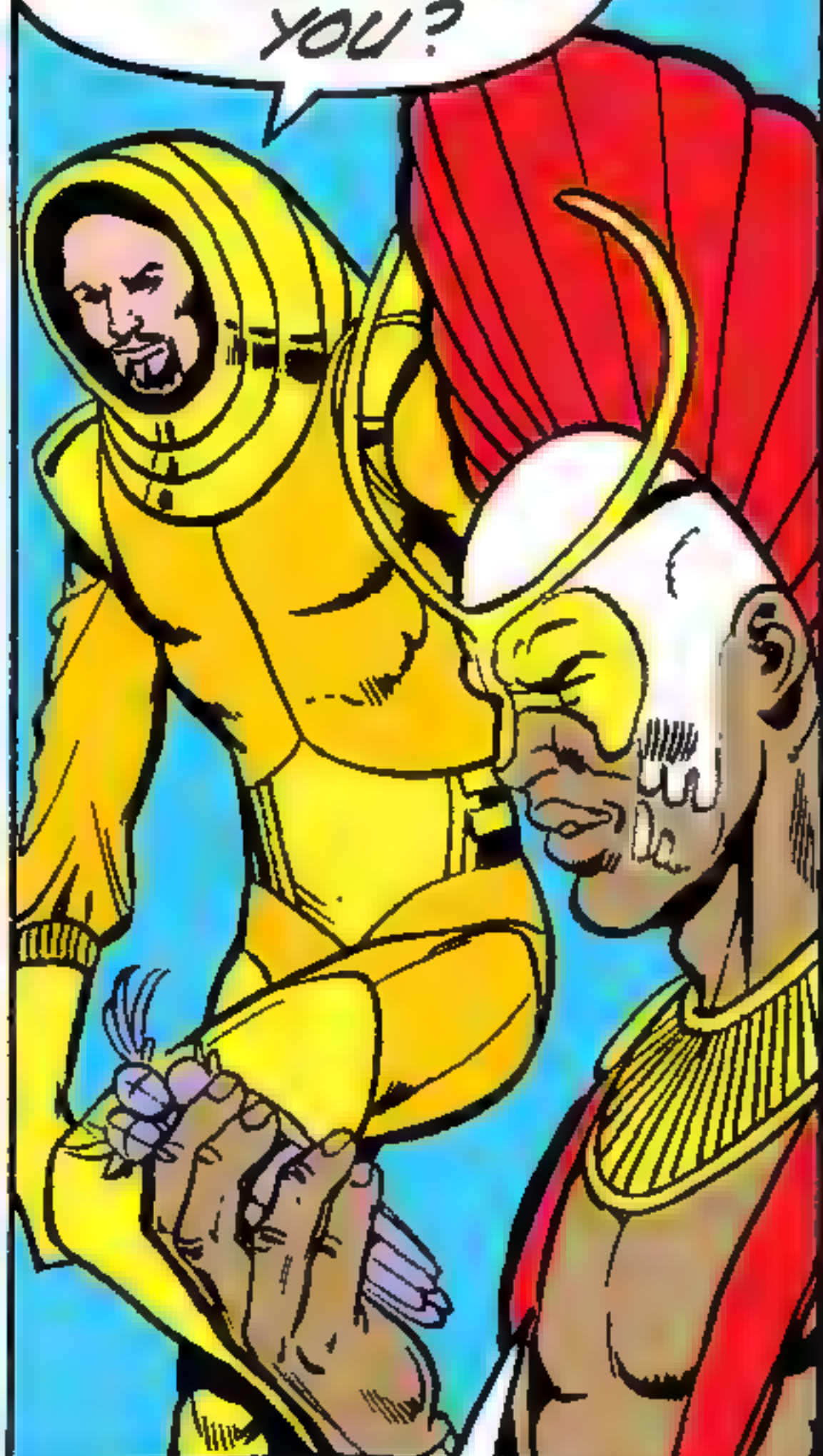
EASIER,
WARP--
BUT NOT
FASTER.

THE BRAIN
WILL NOT BE
PLEASED
WITH THIS
DELAY.

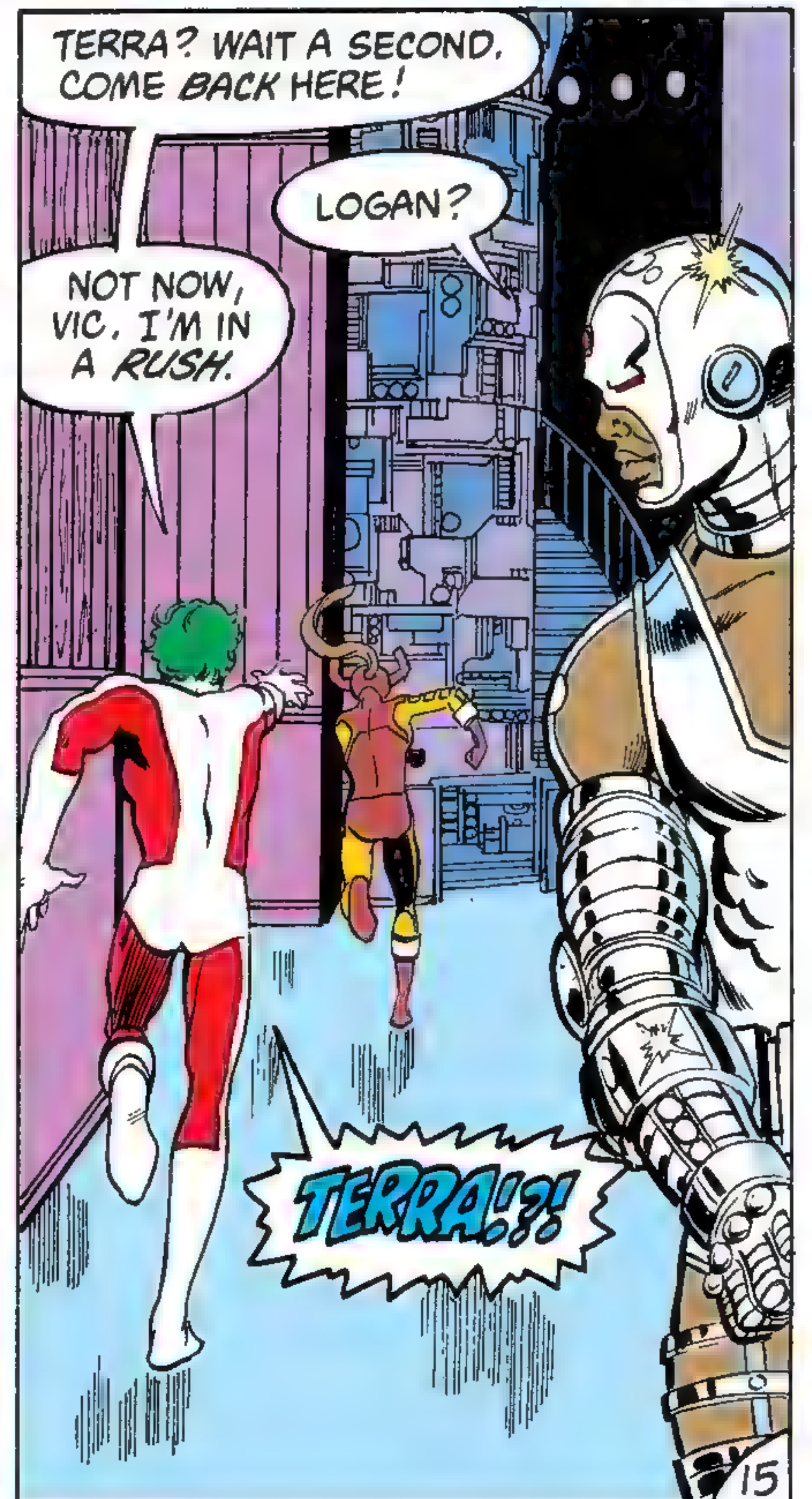
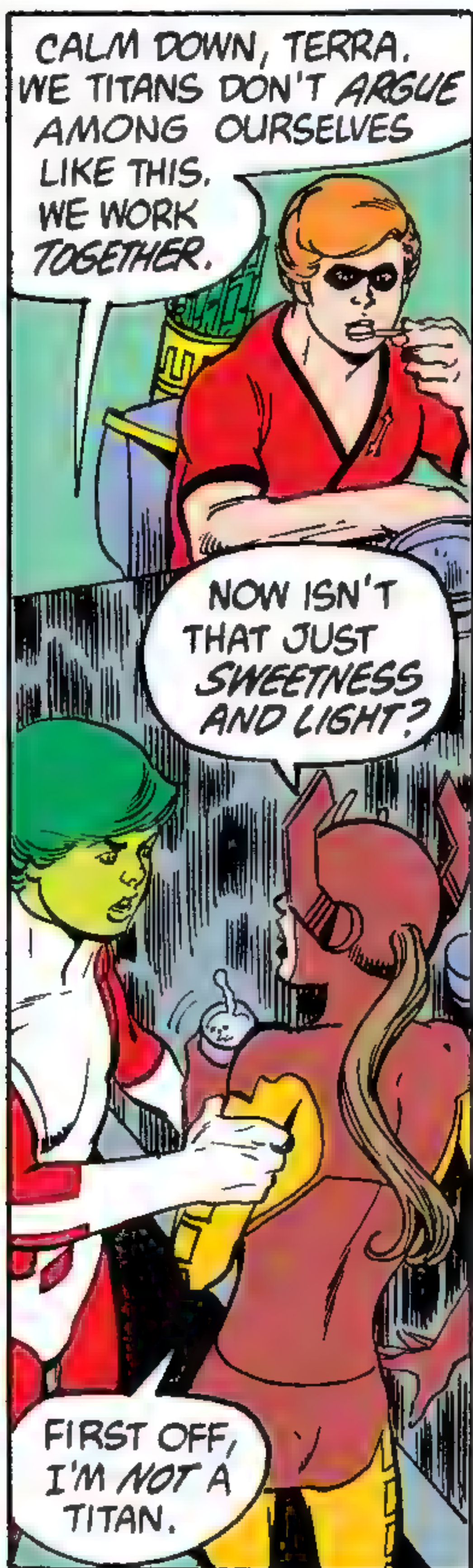
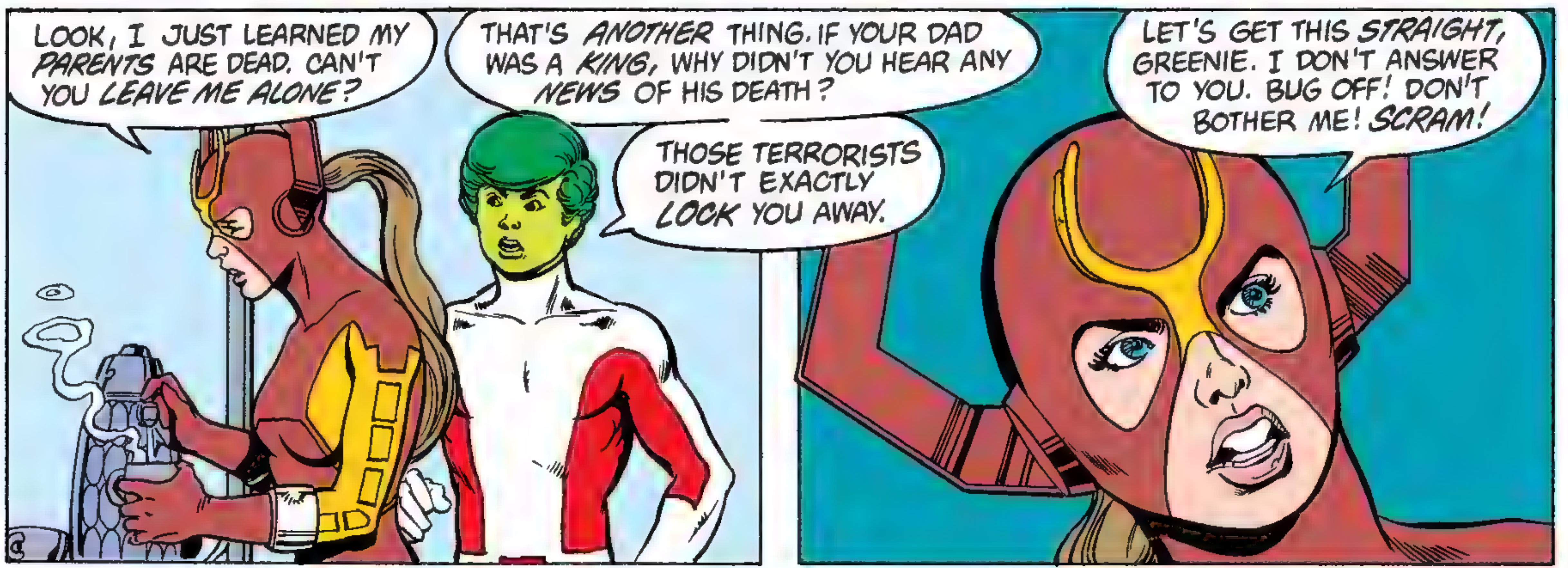
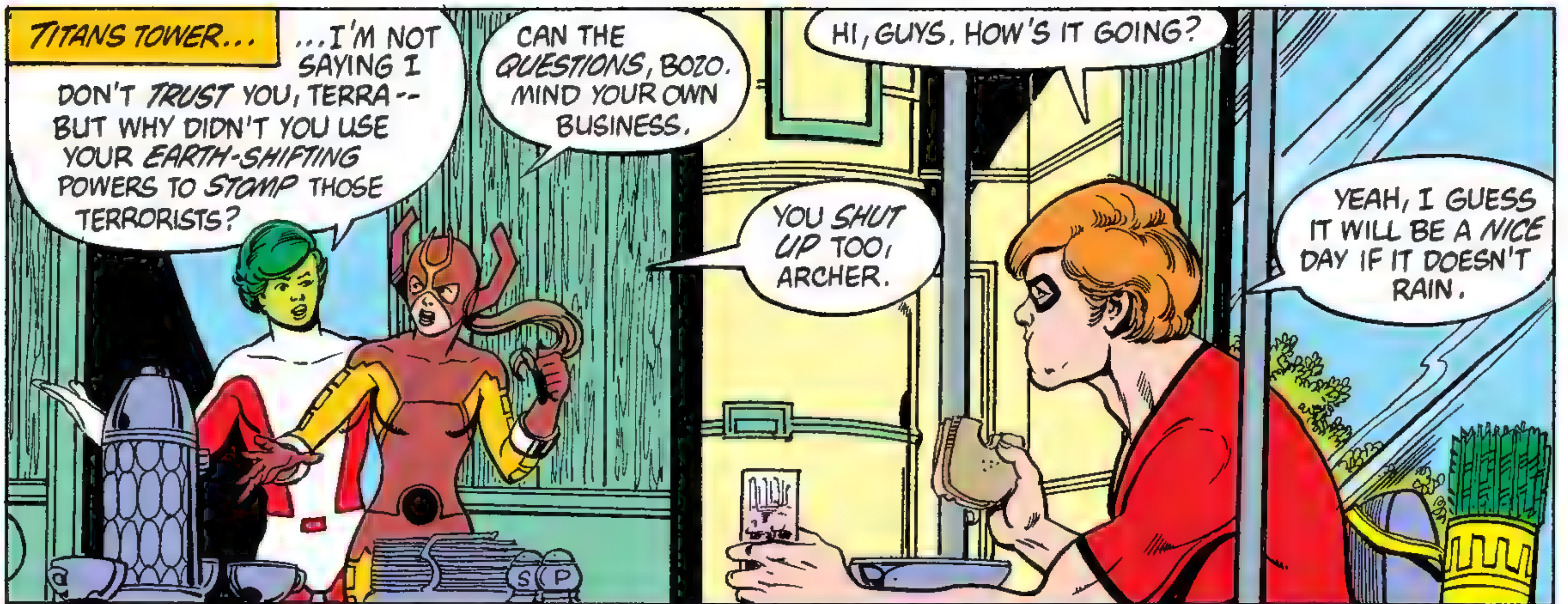
C'EST LA GUERRE,
EH?

I WORK WITH ZE
BRAIN, NOT FOR
HIM.

AH, MONSIEUR
HOUNGAN--AND
YOU?



I WORK FOR HIM,
MONSIEUR WARP. I OWE
HIM BOTH MY LIFE AND
MY POWER TO CONTROL
THESE COMPUTERIZED
FETISHES.



VICTOR, MY FRIEND, I THINK REFORMING TERRA'S BECOME LOGAN'S PERSONAL CRUSADE.

IF THAT'S THE CASE, HARPER, THEN I THINK HE'S BITTEN OFF EVEN MORE THAN HIS OVER-SIZED MOUTH CAN CHEW.

I GOT SOME WORK TO DO UP IN THE MACHINE SHOP. WANNA HELP?

NAH! STILL HAVEN'T HAD LUNCH.

SUIT YOURSELF.

WHILE, IN ANOTHER ROOM...

NO USE. THIS STUFF PUTS ME TO SLEEP. I THOUGHT CONRAD WAS SUPPOSED TO BE BRILLIANT.

THE GUY USES FOUR THOUSAND WORDS WHEN TWO WOULD DO.

NEVER BEEN MUCH OF A READER ANYWAY-- EH? PICKING UP VIBRATIONS... EMERGENCY ALARM'S ABOUT TO RING.

WHAT'S THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE ME TRYING TO SING.

TROUBLE! SOMEONE UNAUTHORIZED LANDED ON THE ISLAND.

NO, VICTOR... IT IS NOT TROUBLE.

"I SENSE... A FRIEND."

HI, WALLY.

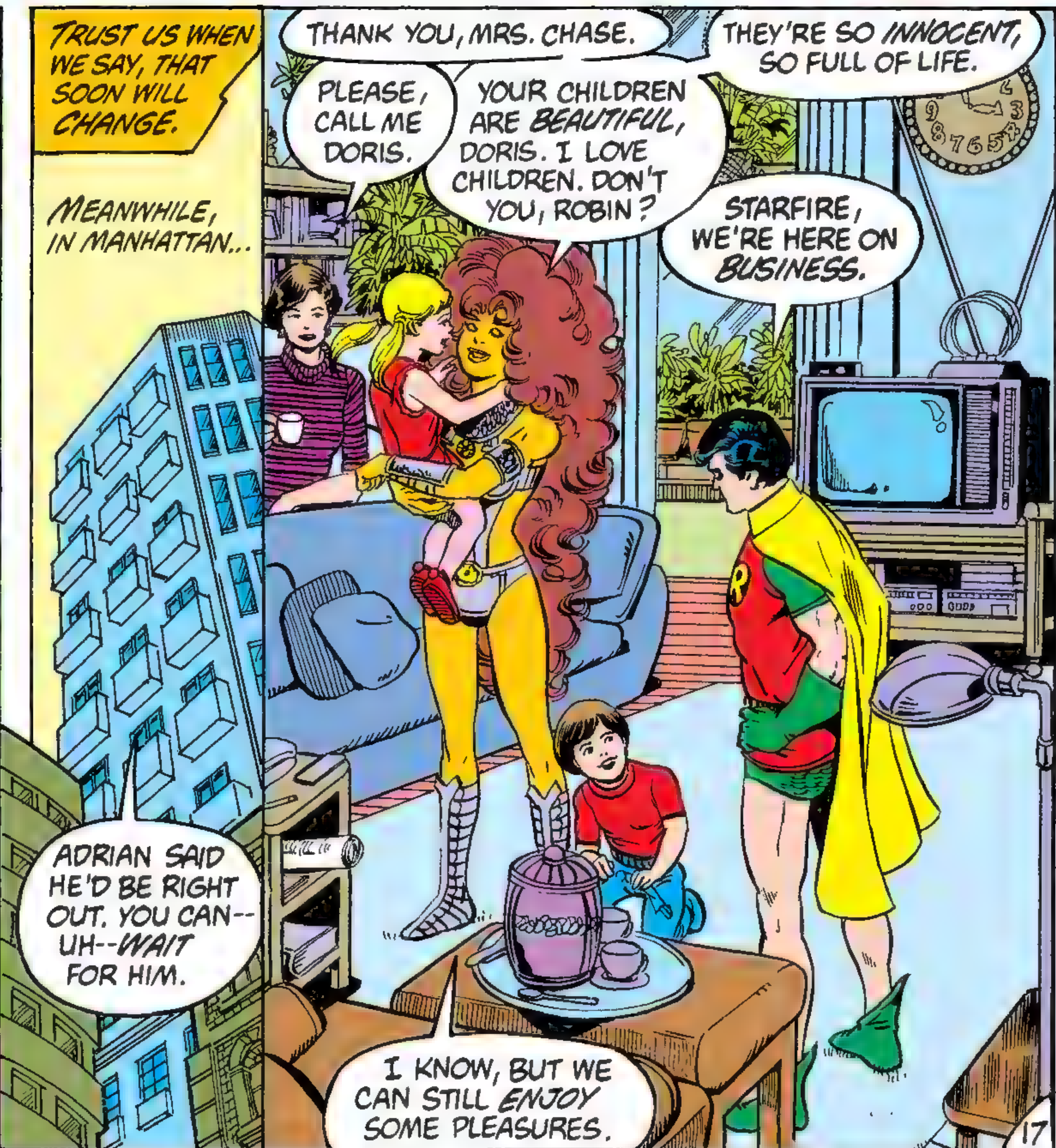
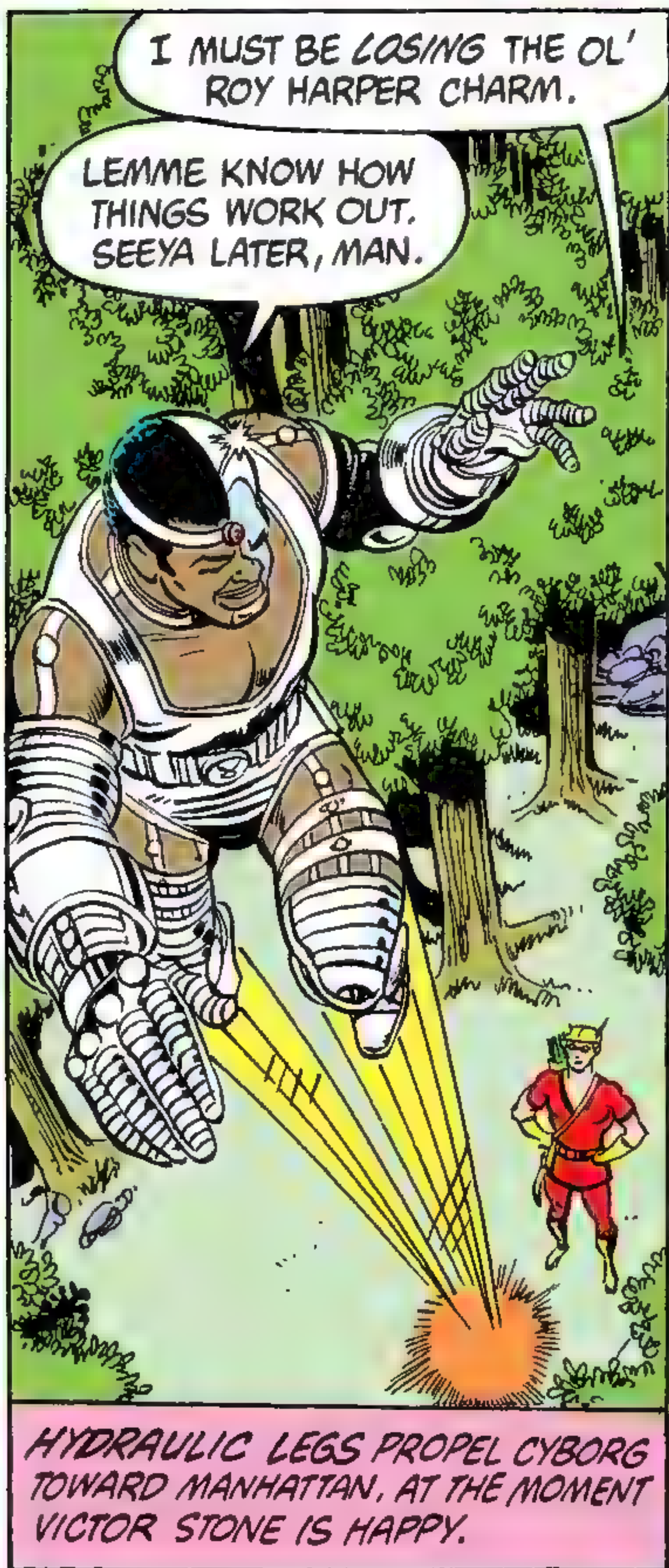
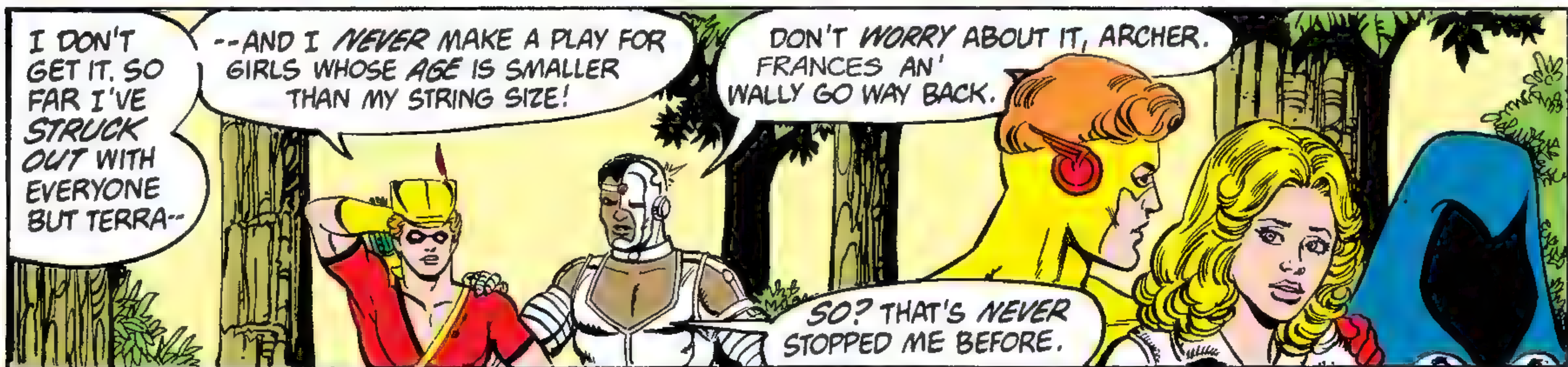
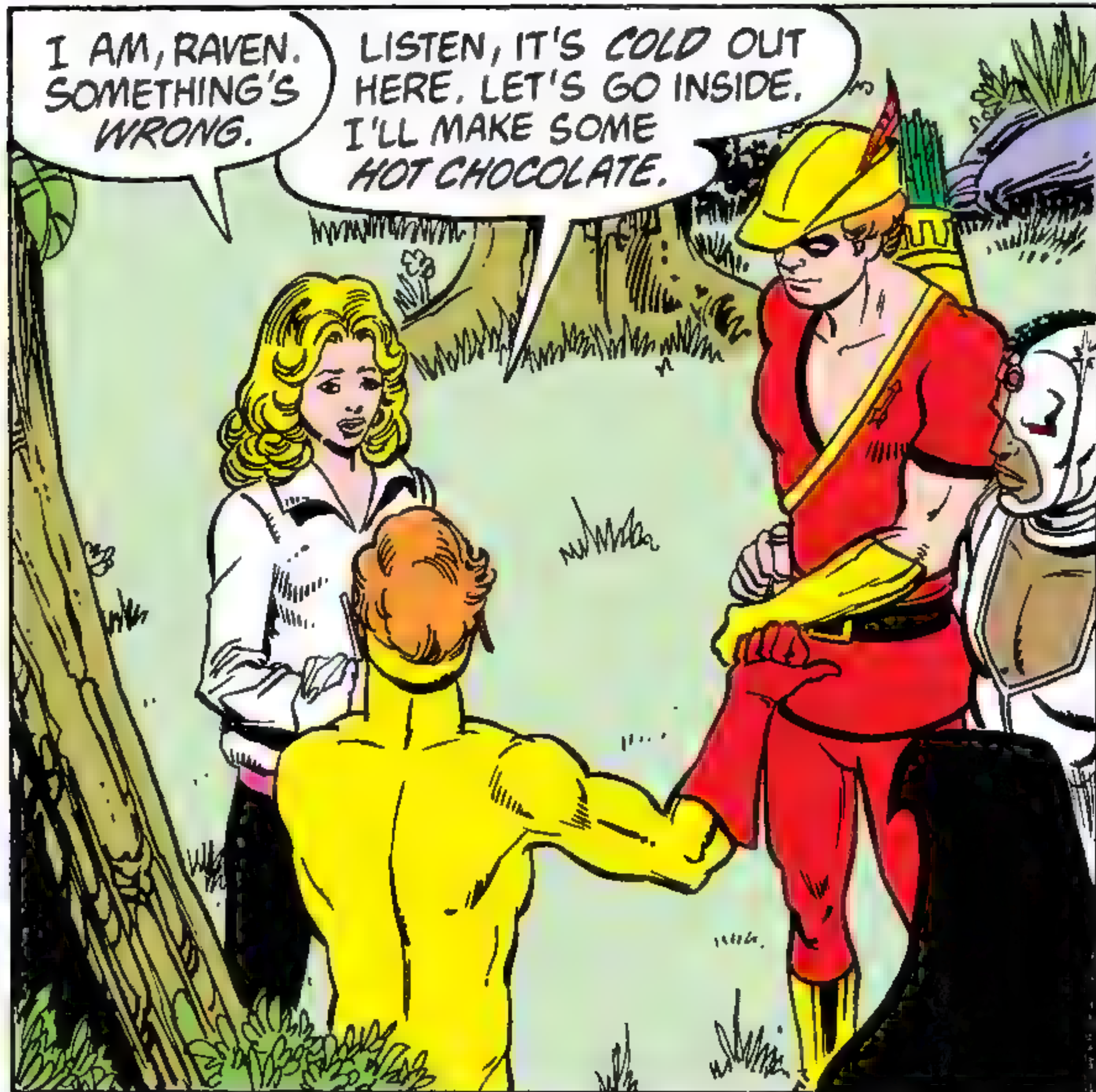
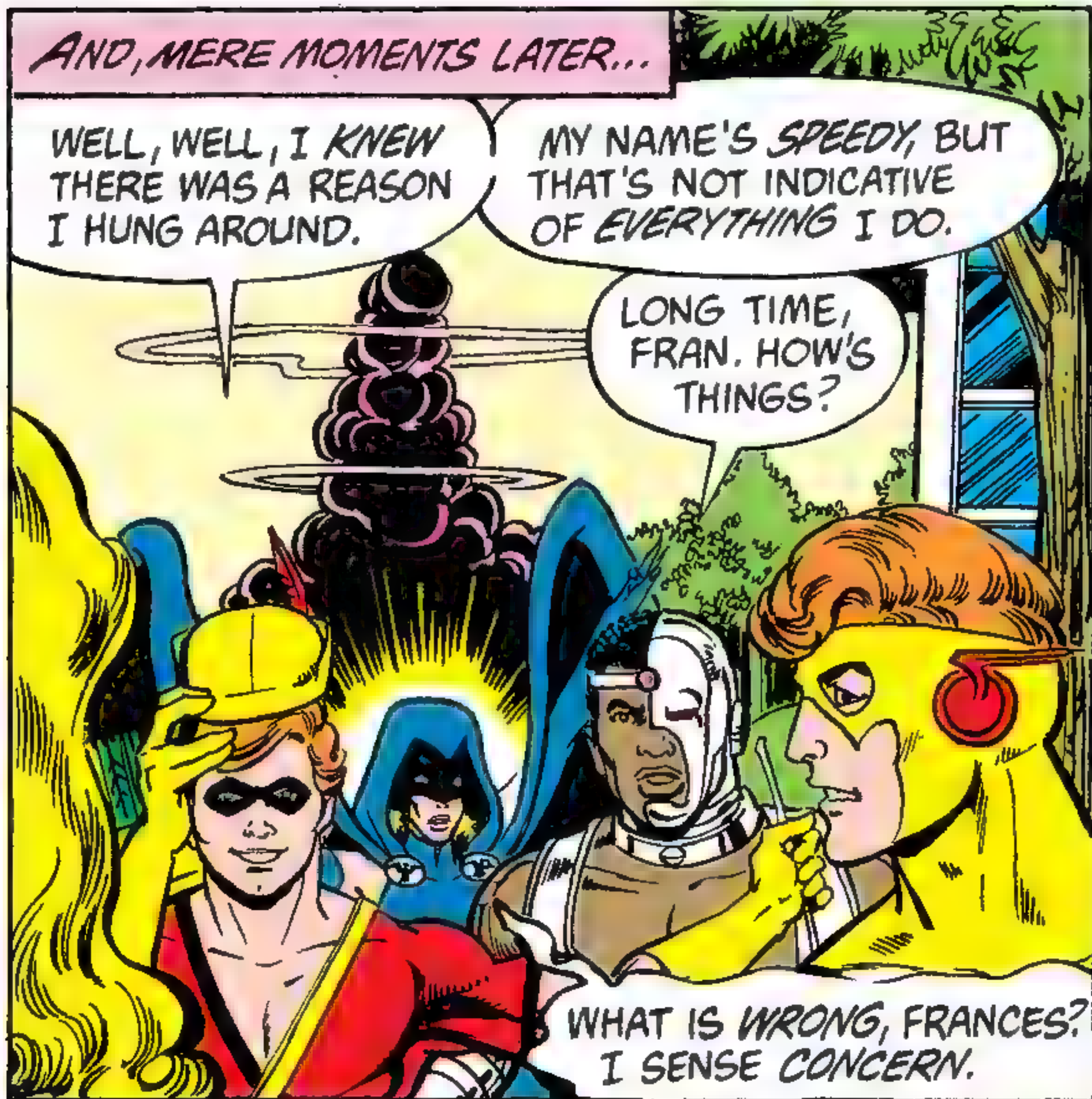
FRANCES KANE? I DON'T BELIEVE IT.

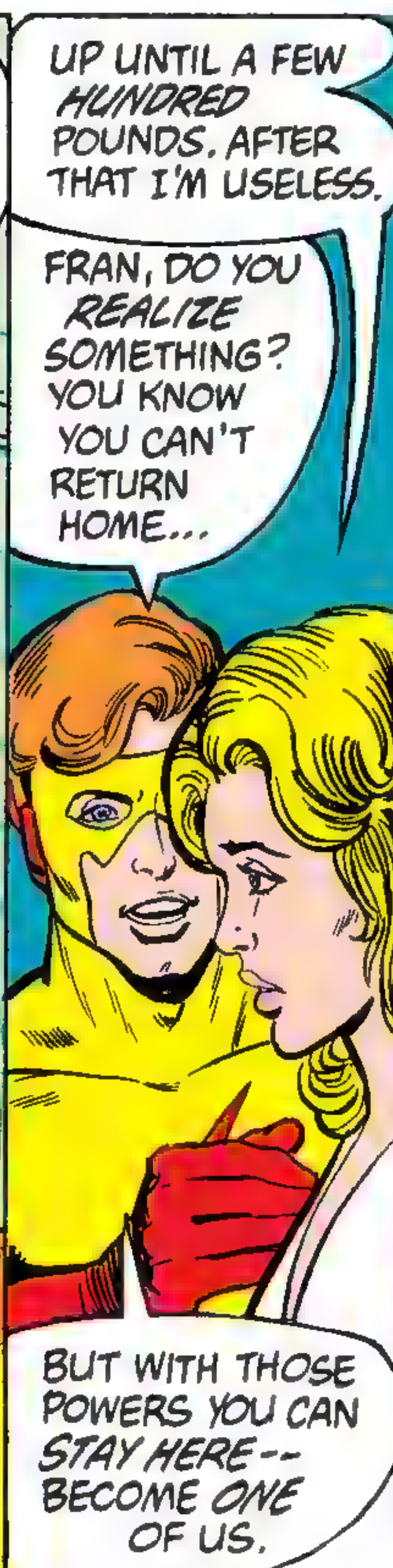
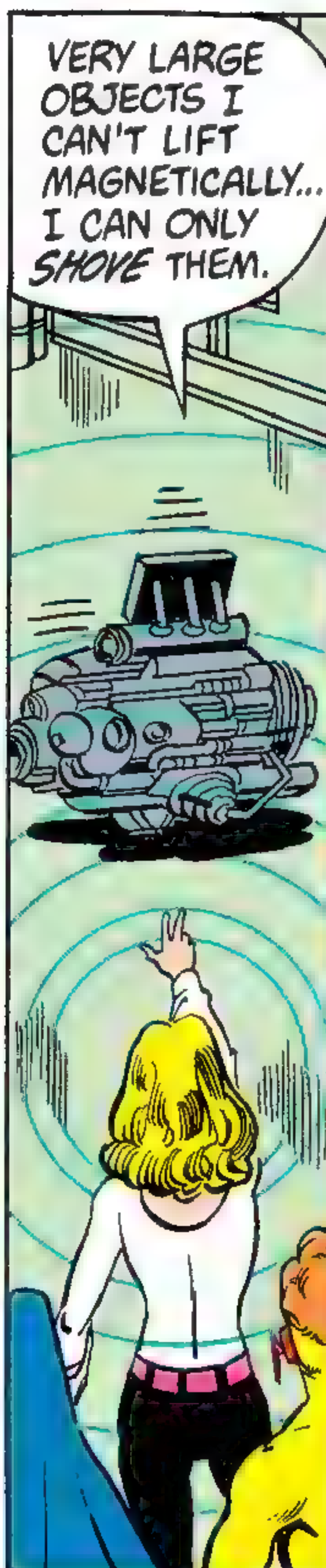
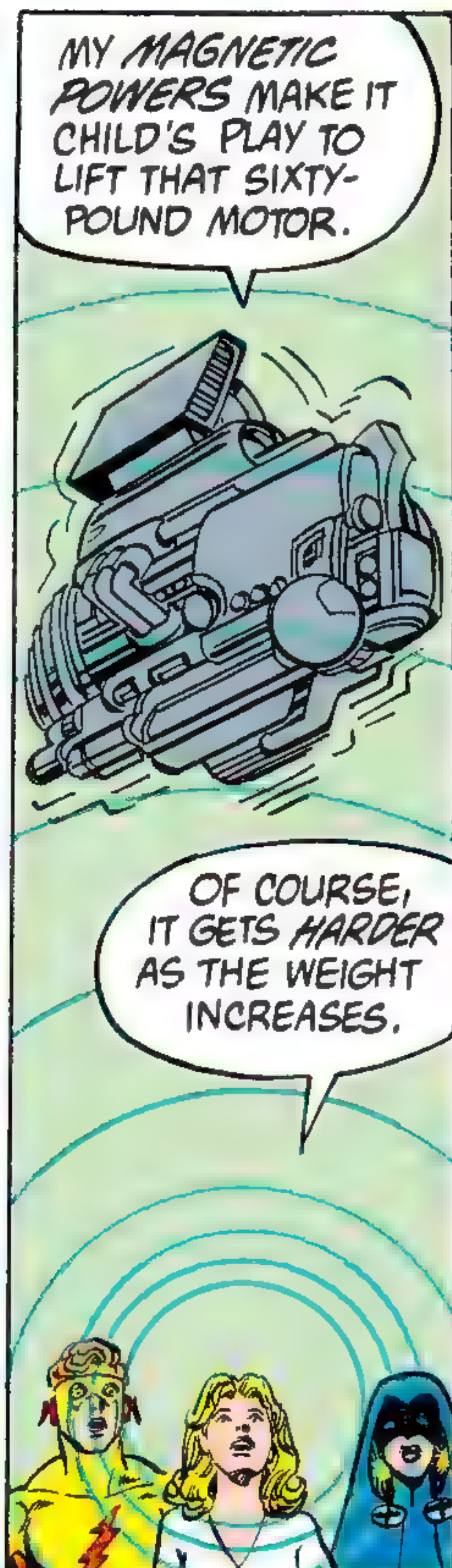
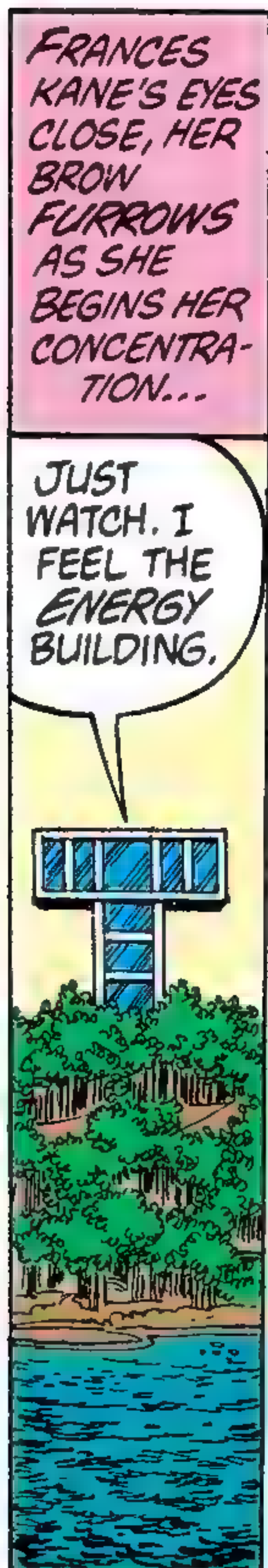
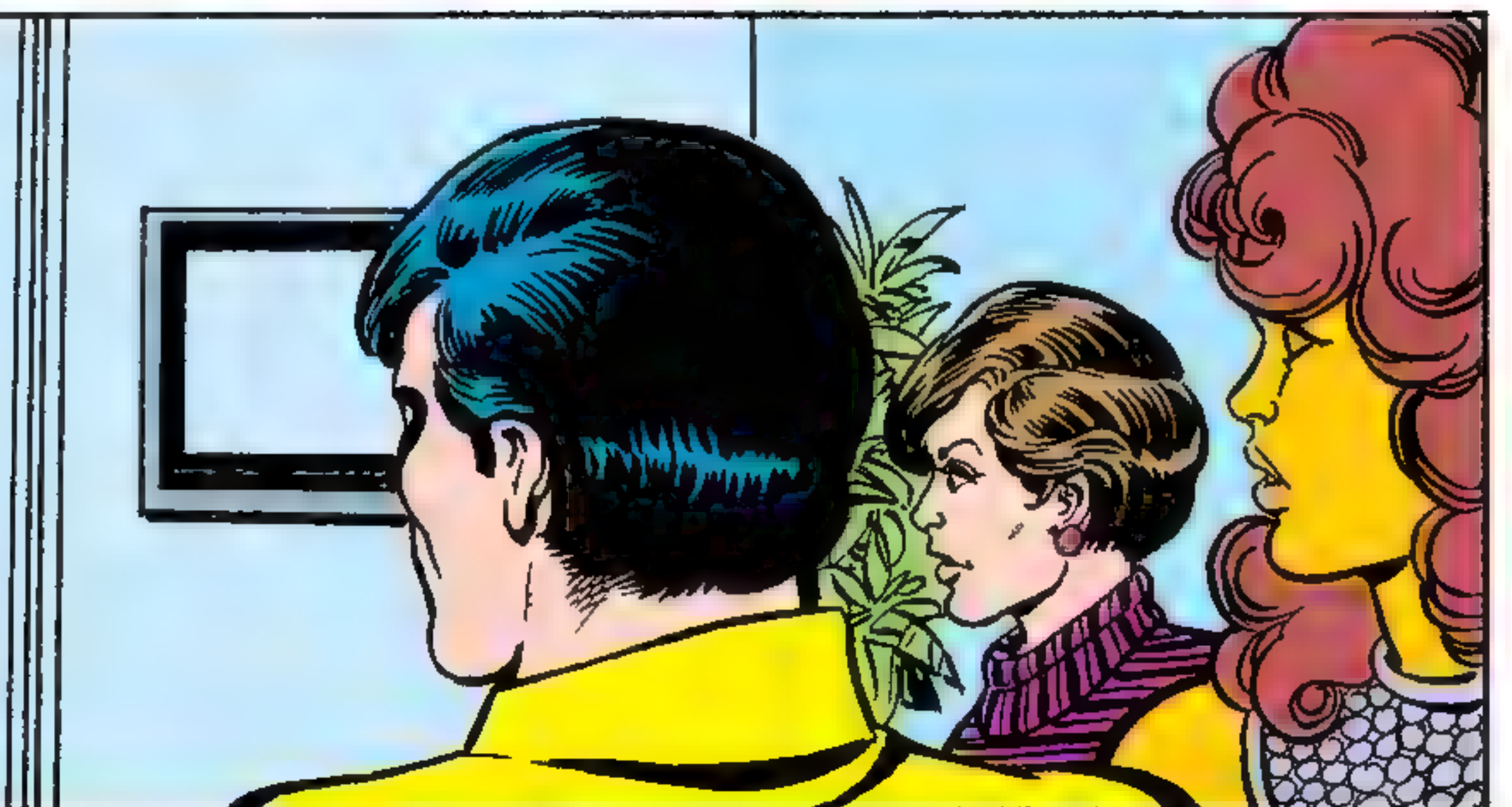
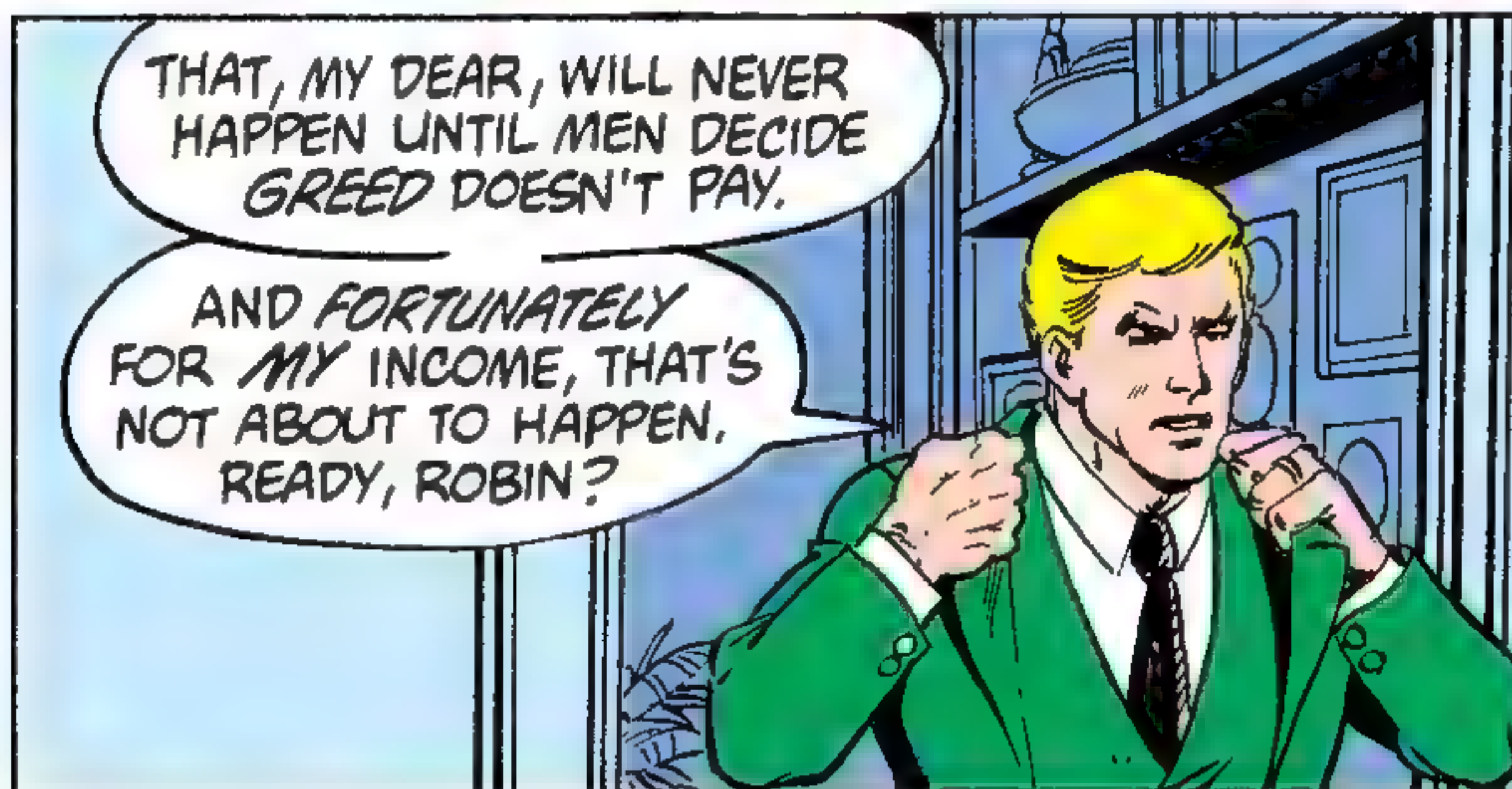
Y-YOU'RE FLOATING? BUT I THOUGHT YOU LOST YOUR POWERS.

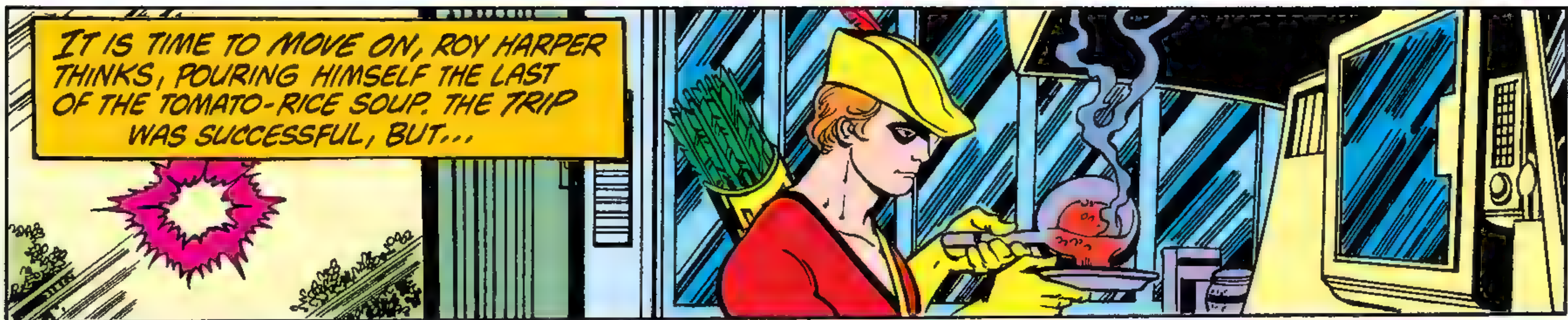
I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU, WALLY. FOR A WHILE I DIDN'T THINK I'D HAVE THE NERVE TO COME BACK HERE-- AFTER WHAT HAPPENED.

I THOUGHT EVERYTHING WAS GOING TO CHANGE. BUT THEN THE MAGNETIC POWERS CAME BACK... AND I GOT SO SCARED AGAIN...

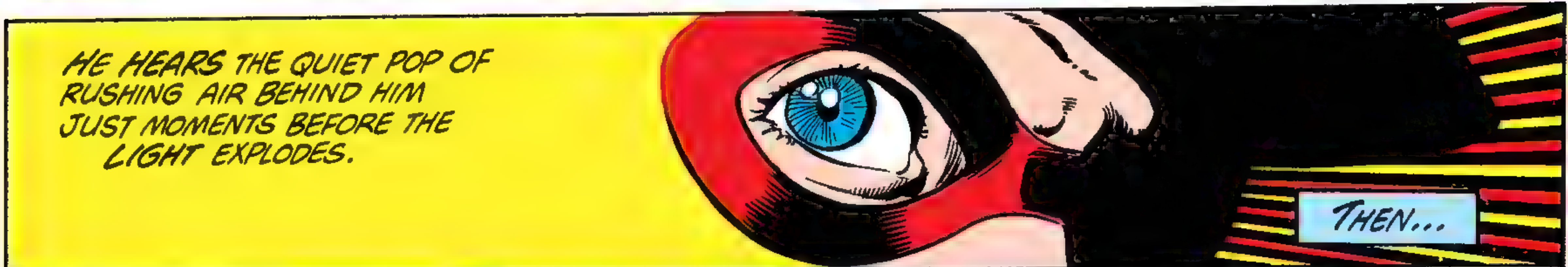
I HAD TO SEE YOU.





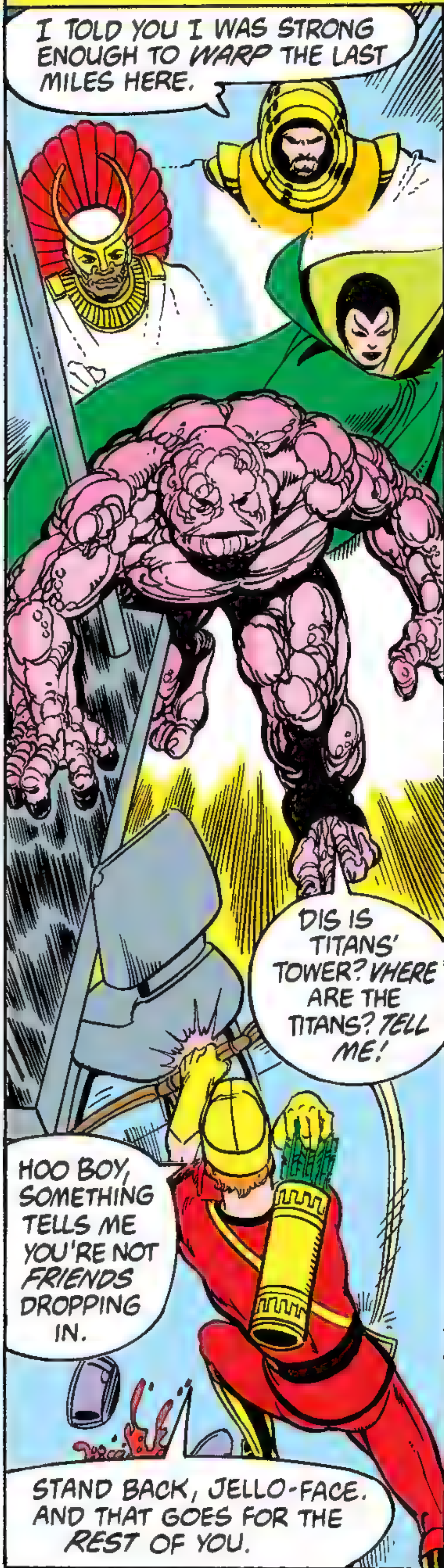


IT IS TIME TO MOVE ON, ROY HARPER THINKS, POURING HIMSELF THE LAST OF THE TOMATO-RICE SOUP. THE TRIP WAS SUCCESSFUL, BUT...



HE HEARS THE QUIET POP OF RUSHING AIR BEHIND HIM JUST MOMENTS BEFORE THE LIGHT EXPLODES.

THEN...

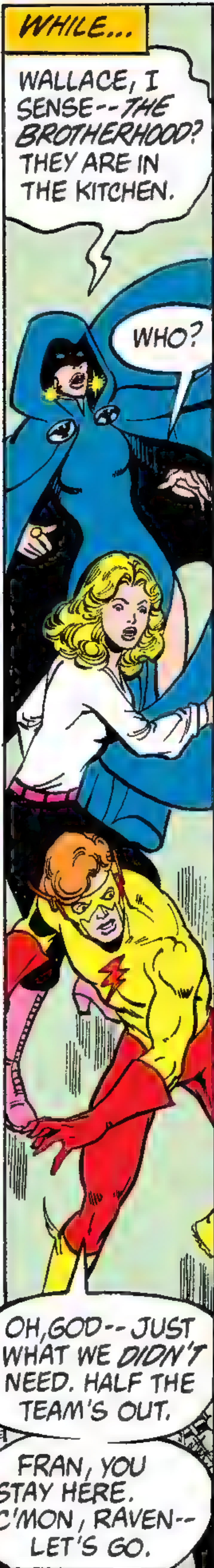


I TOLD YOU I WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO WARP THE LAST MILES HERE.

DIS IS TITANS' TOWER? WHERE ARE THE TITANS? TELL ME!

HOO BOY, SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'RE NOT FRIENDS DROPPING IN.

STAND BACK, JELLO-FACE. AND THAT GOES FOR THE REST OF YOU.



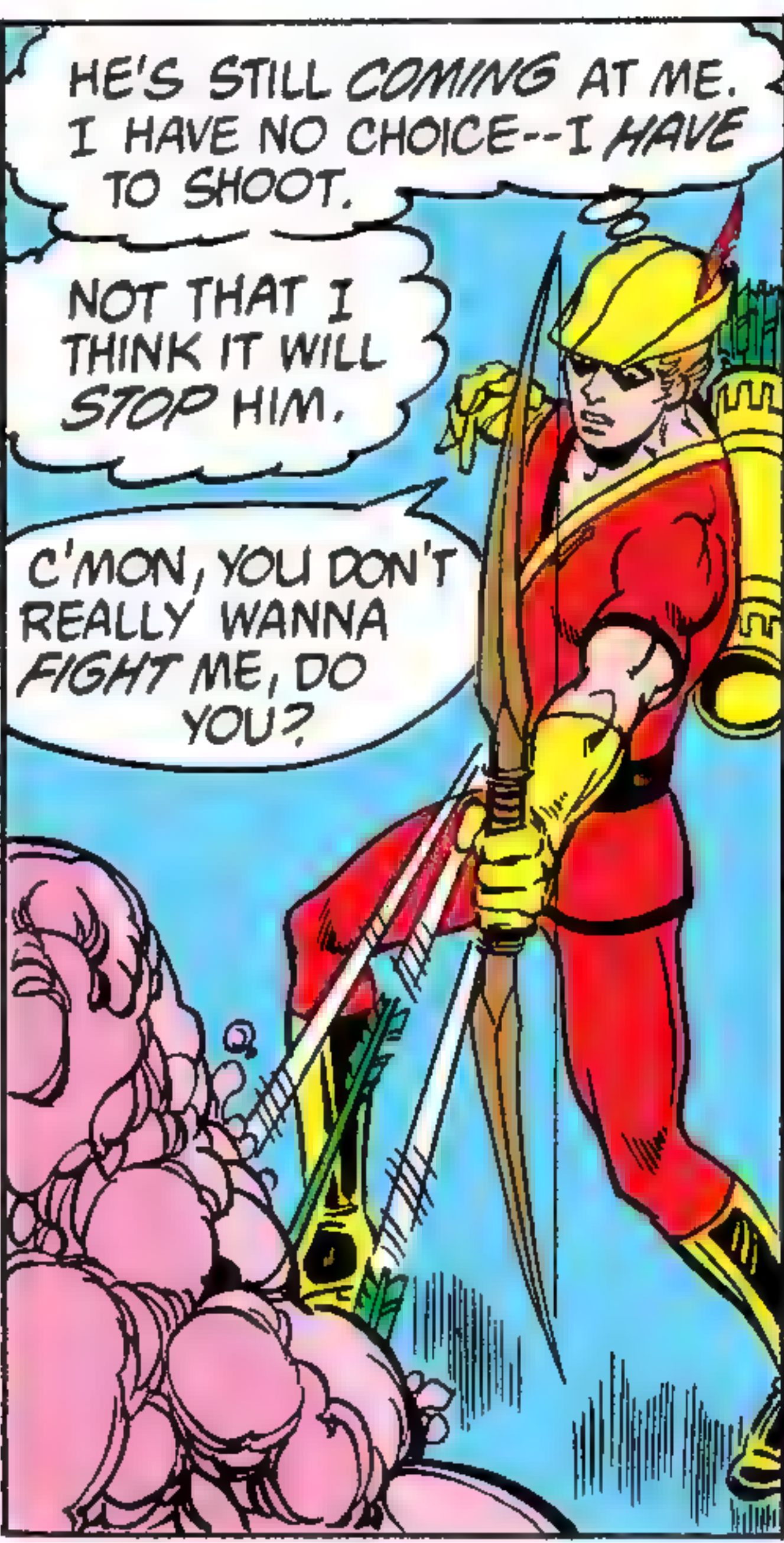
WHILE...

WALLACE, I SENSE--THE BROTHERHOOD? THEY ARE IN THE KITCHEN.

WHO?

OH, GOD-- JUST WHAT WE DIDN'T NEED. HALF THE TEAM'S OUT.

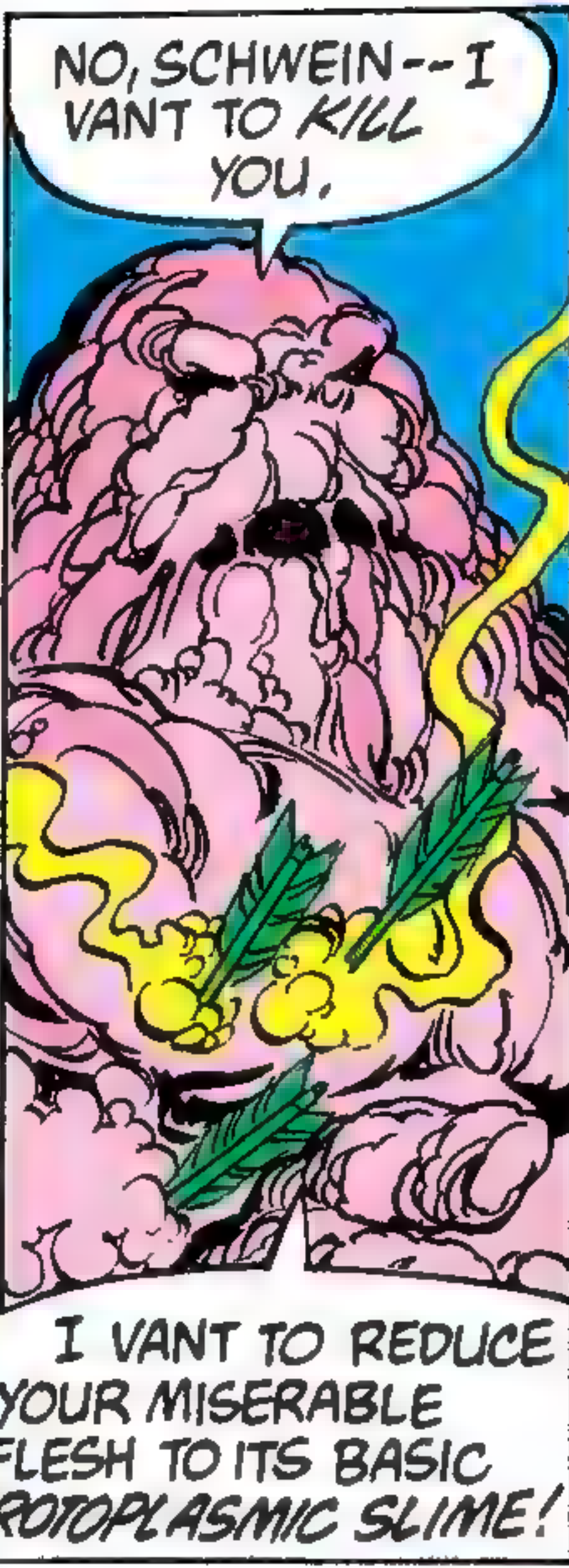
FRAN, YOU STAY HERE. C'MON, RAVEN-- LET'S GO.



HE'S STILL COMING AT ME. I HAVE NO CHOICE--I HAVE TO SHOOT.

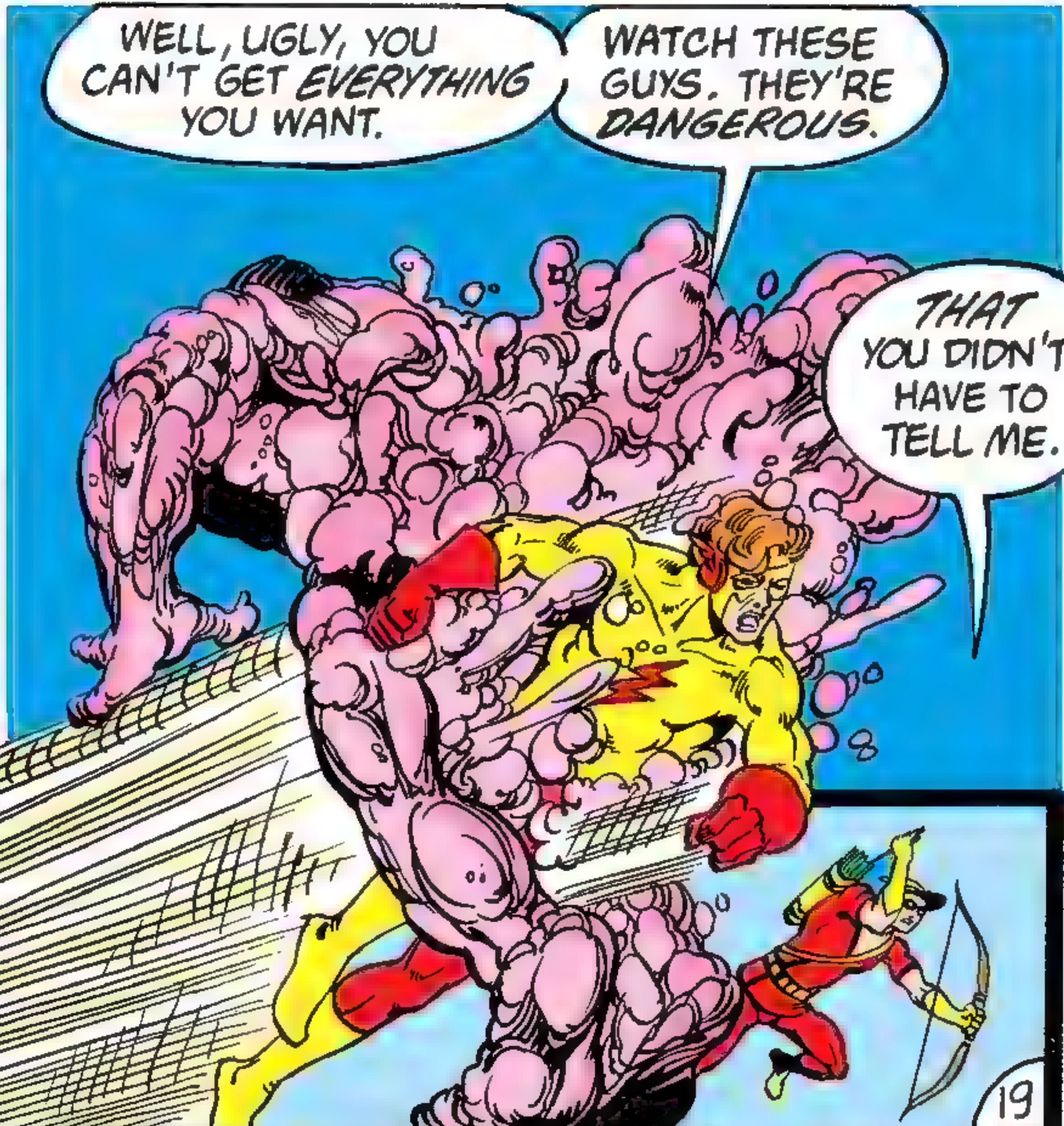
NOT THAT I THINK IT WILL STOP HIM.

C'MON, YOU DON'T REALLY WANNA FIGHT ME, DO YOU?



NO, SCHWEIN-- I WANT TO KILL YOU.

I WANT TO REDUCE YOUR MISERABLE FLESH TO ITS BASIC PROTOPLASMIC SLIME!



WELL, UGLY, YOU CAN'T GET EVERYTHING YOU WANT.

WATCH THESE GUYS. THEY'RE DANGEROUS.

THAT YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO TELL ME.

KID FLASH? GOOD! I CAME PREPARED. MY FETISH IS ALREADY PROGRAMMED TO YOUR CELL TYPE.

A SINGLE TOUCH WITH MY COMPUTERIZED NEEDLE AND SCIENCE AND SORCERY WORK AS ONE.

MY LEG!!

WITHOUT TOUCHING HIM, THE NEEDLE CUTS THROUGH FLESH AND MUSCLE, RIPPING THROUGH TENDON AND BONE.

KID FLASH STUMBLES IN PAIN. HE FALLS AND STAYS DOWN.

THERE IS RAVEN... I WILL SEND HER TO OUR WAITING STATION. SHE WILL NOT BE ABLE TO ESCAPE.

NO!

THE SOMBER EMPATH SENSES THE TRAP EVEN BEFORE IT IS SPRUNG.

AND EVEN AS HER BODY FALLS THROUGH THE SPATIAL WARP, HER SOUL SELF SLIPS FREE.

WHY HAVE YOU DONE THIS TO ME?

AND WHERE HAVE YOU SENT MY CORPOREAL BODY? SPEAK TO ME? TELL ME!

RAVEN!

WARP IS NOT YOUR FOE. LOOK AROUND YOU. SEE YOUR WORST FEAR COME ALIVE.

HE IS HERE. NOW!

HE WILL DESTROY YOU, DESTROY EVERYTHING YOU HOLD DEAR.

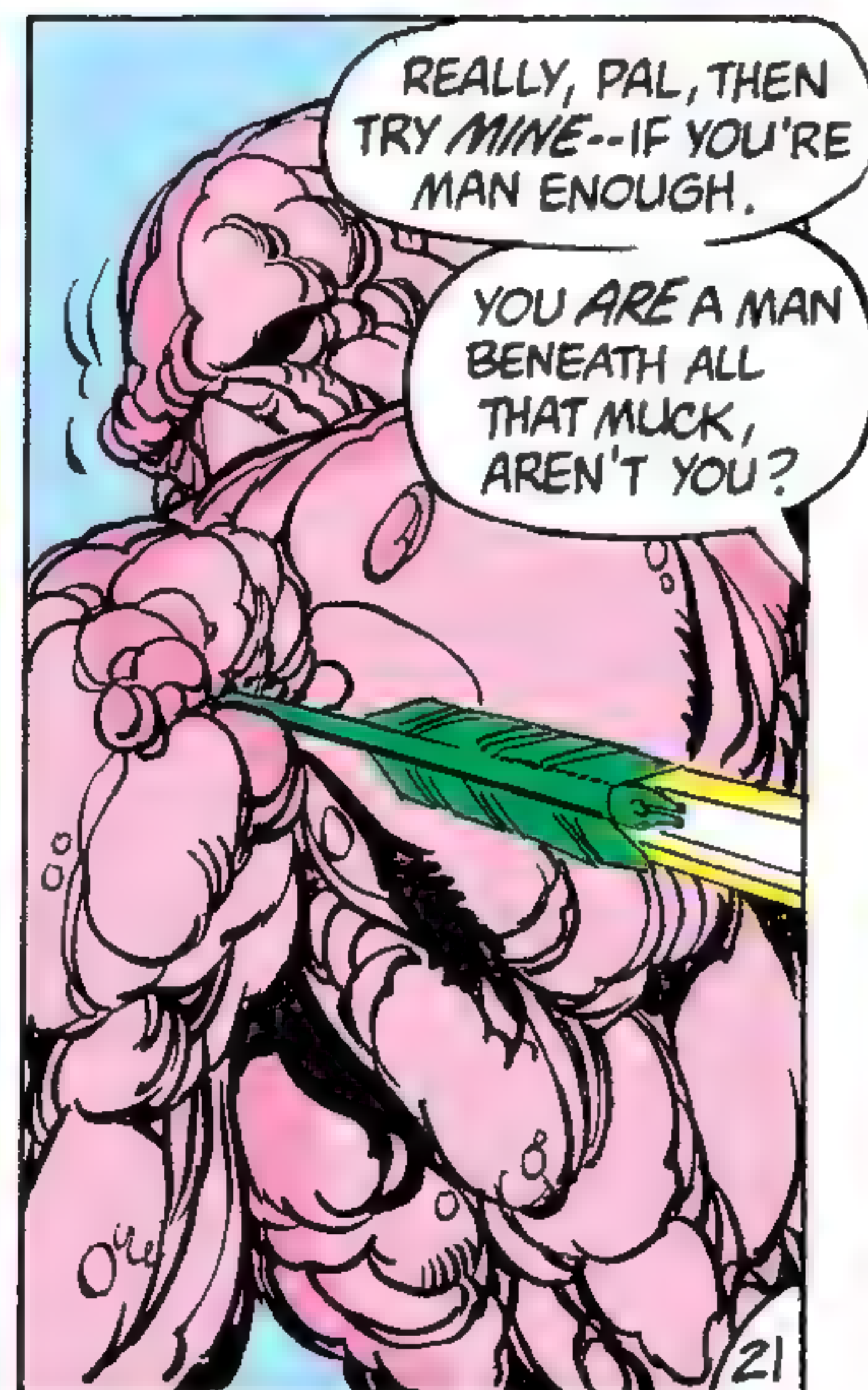
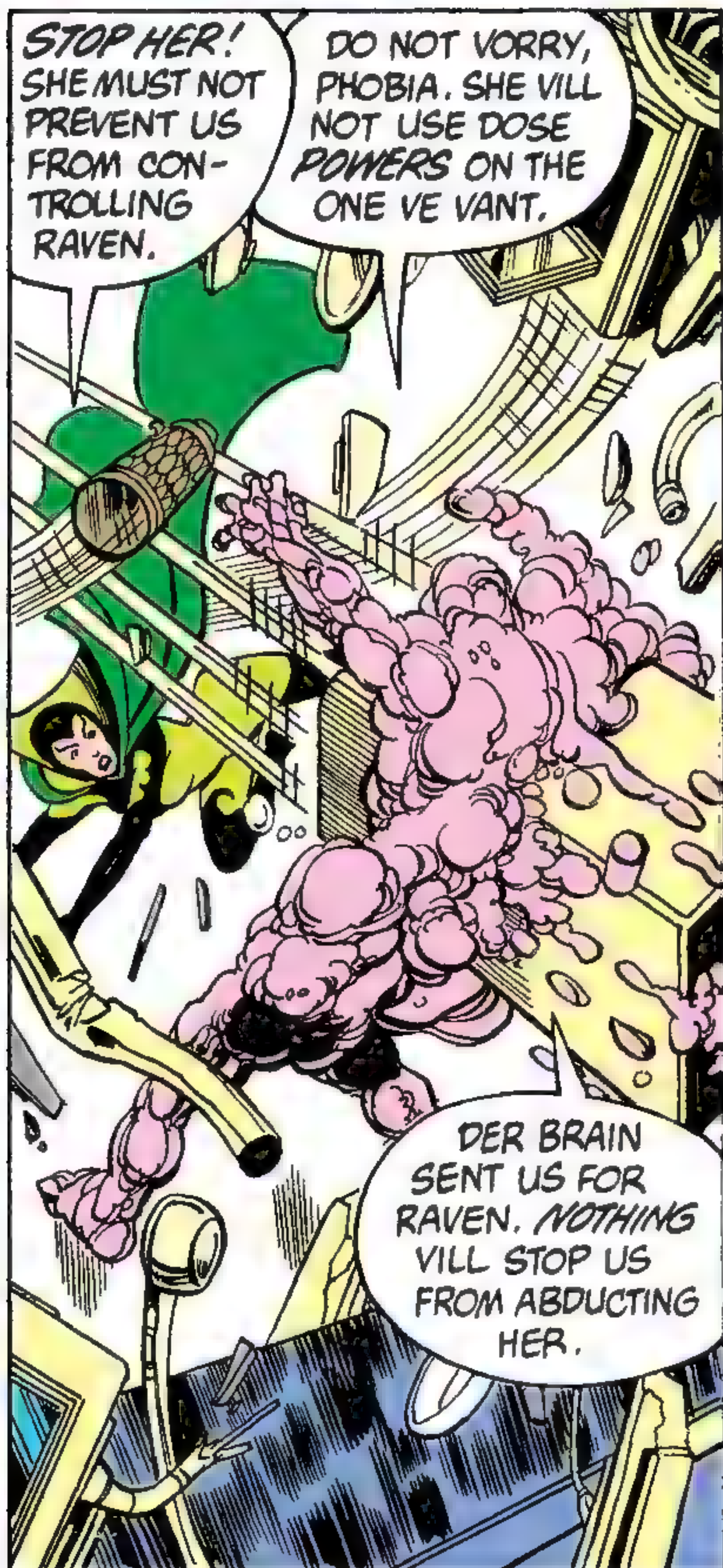
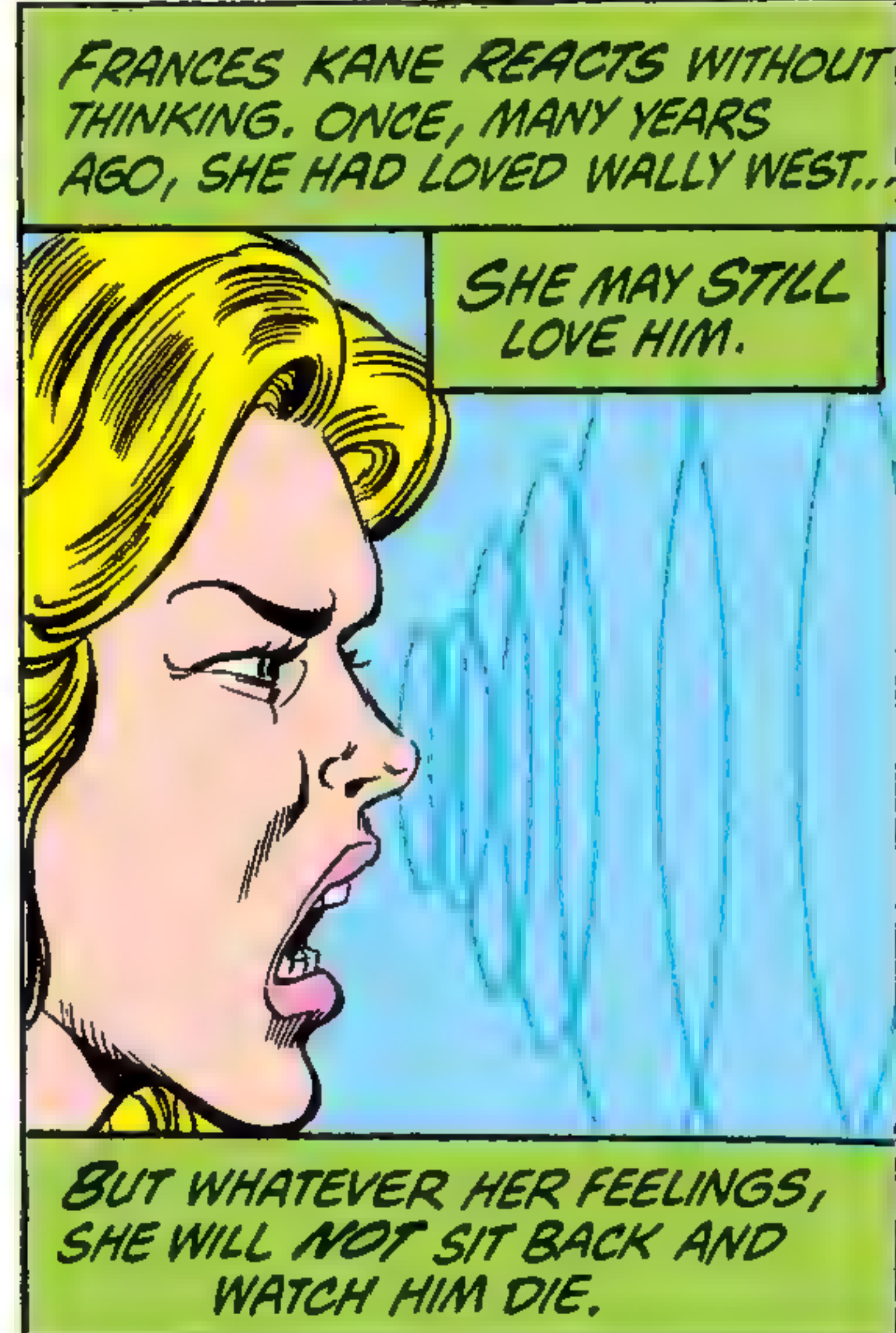
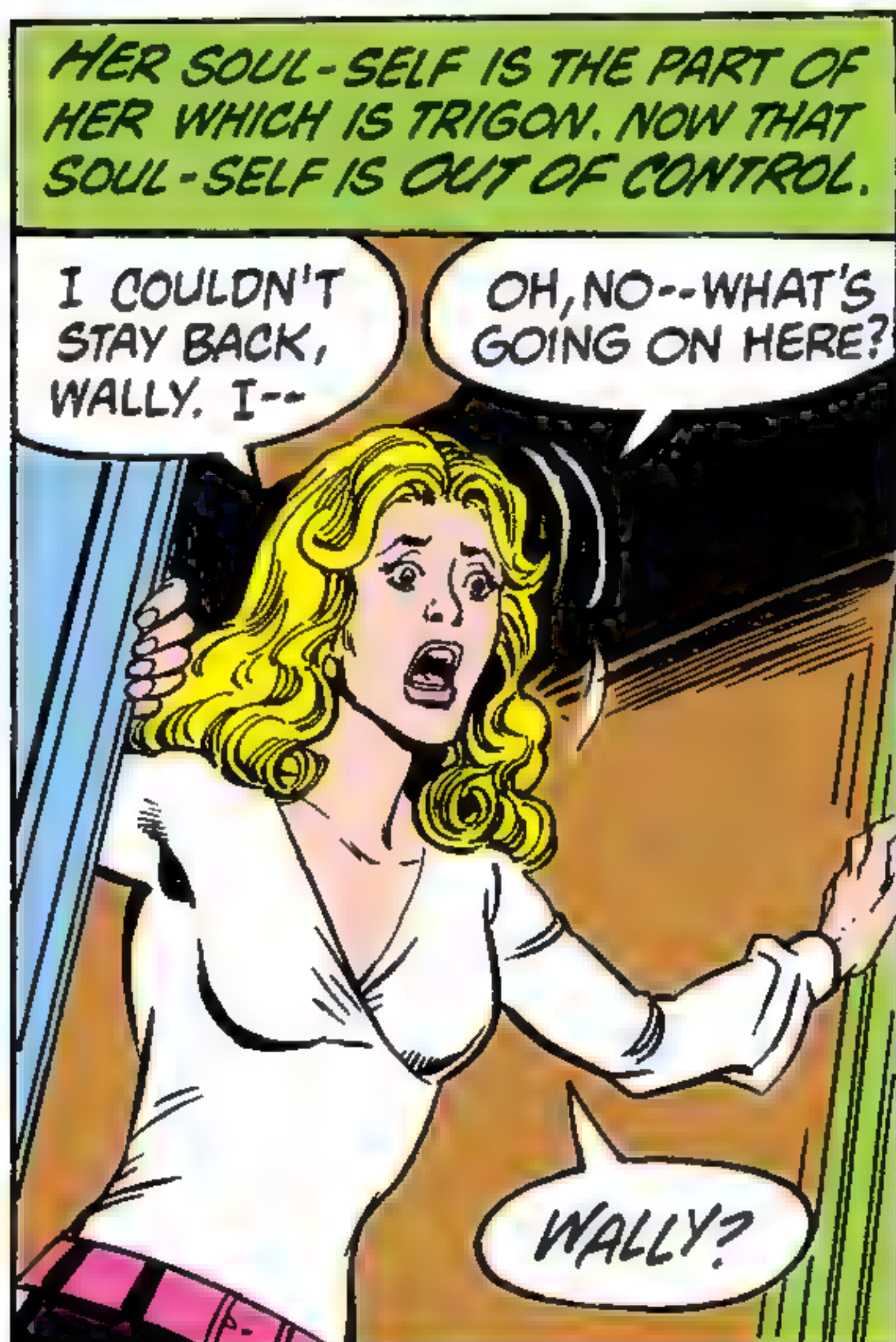
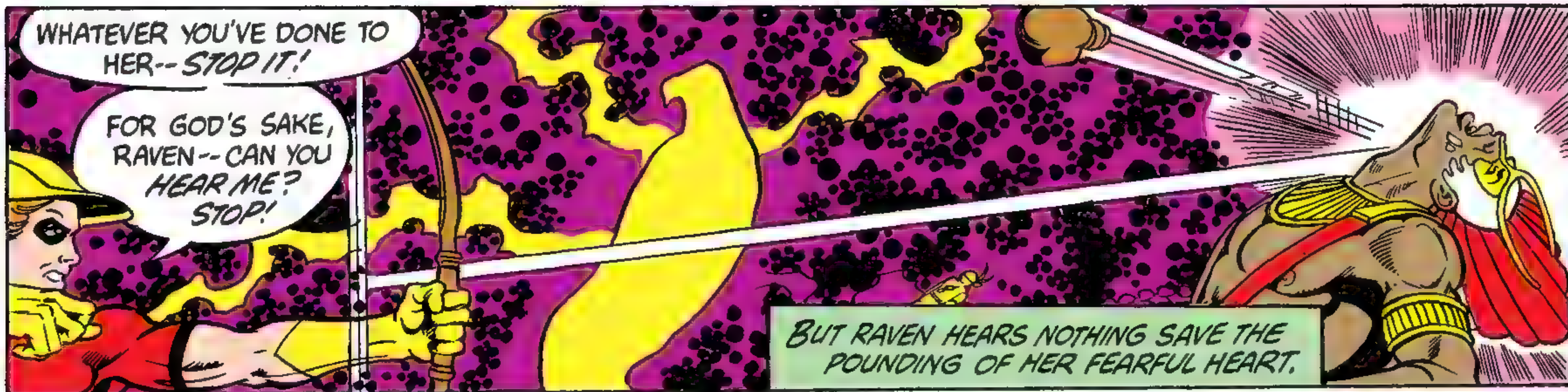
NO-NO!

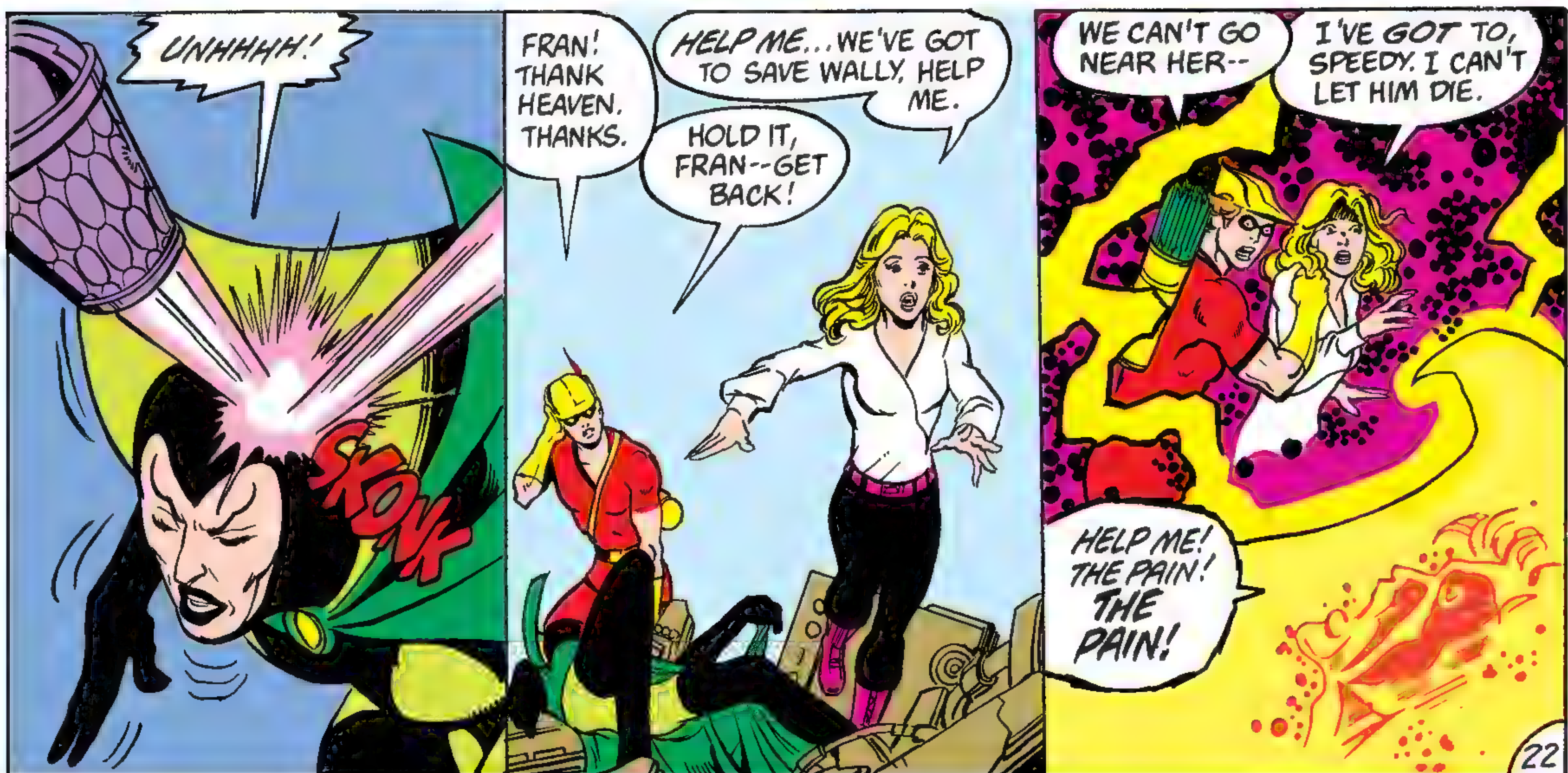
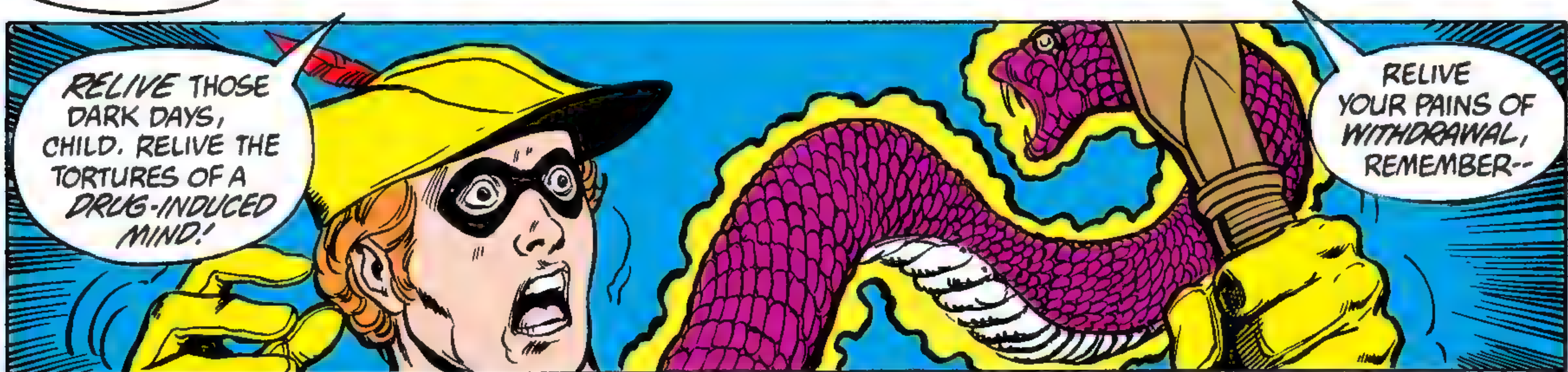
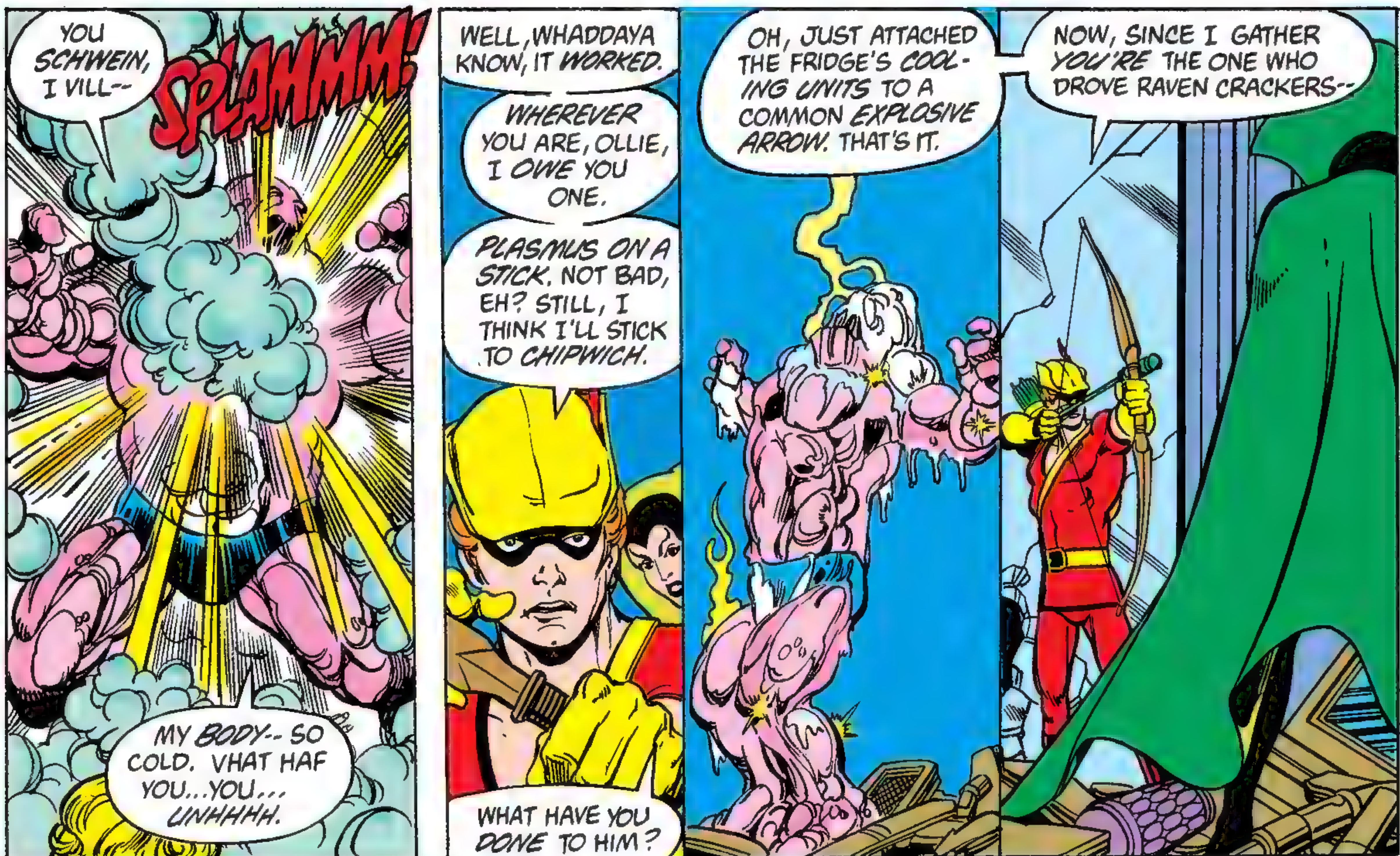
THERE? BUT THAT IS WAL--

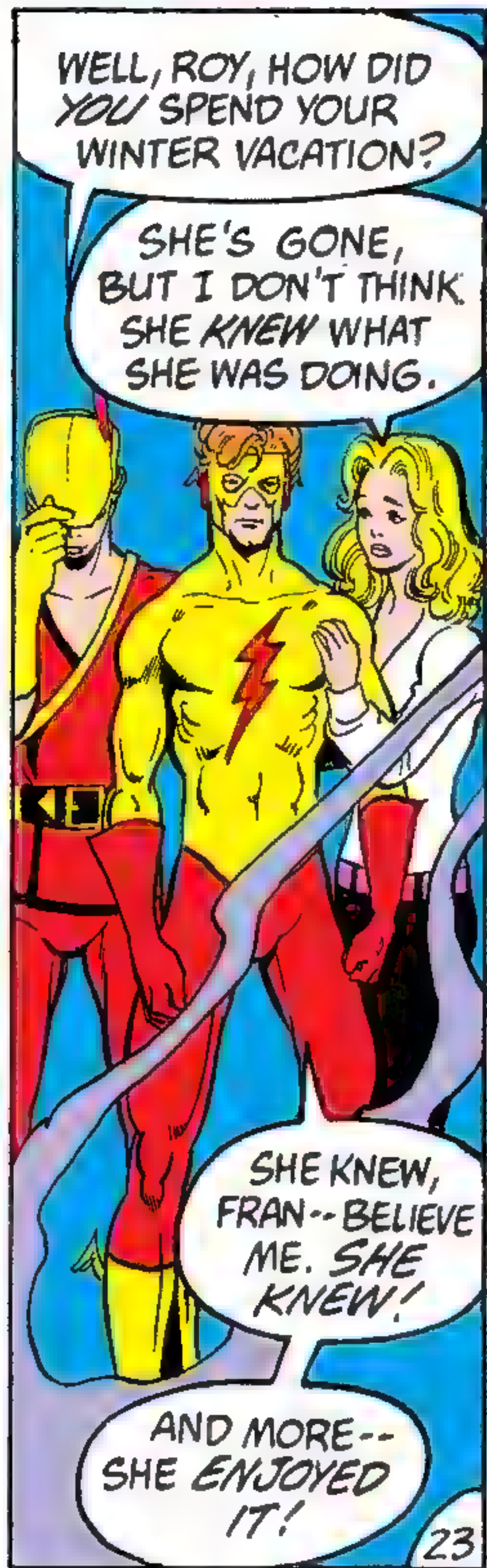
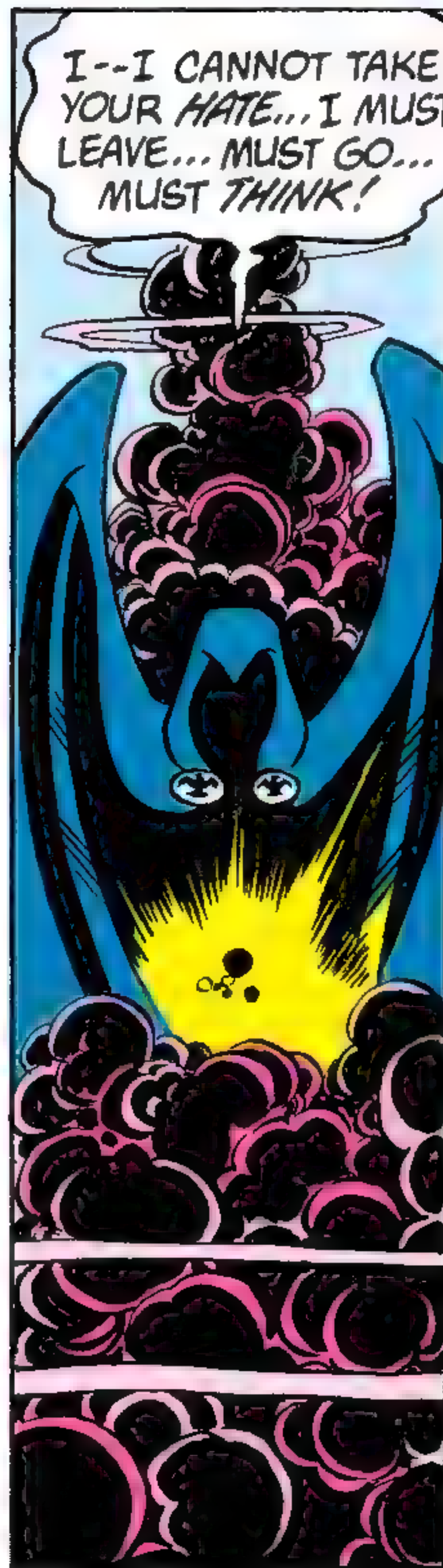
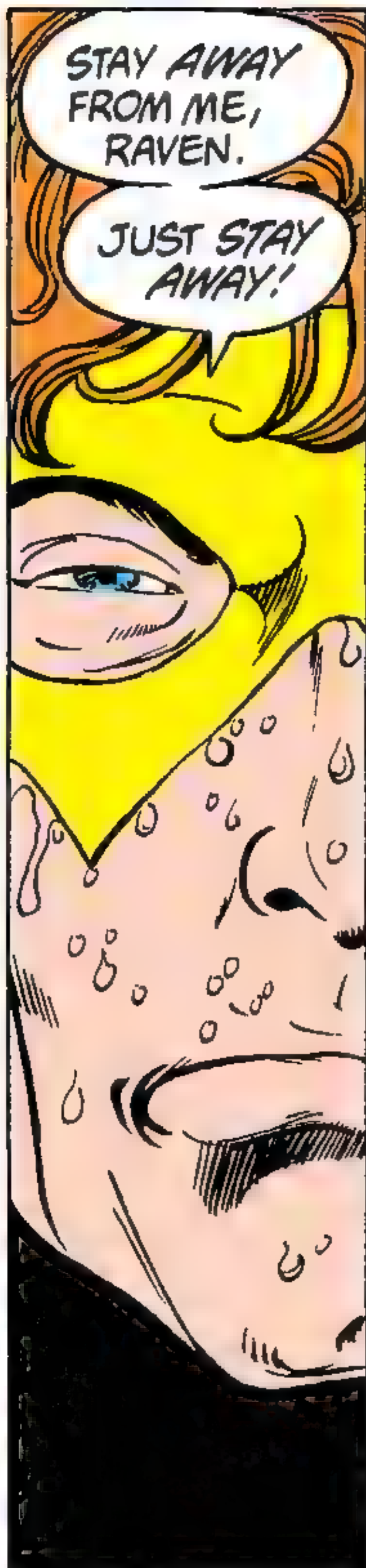
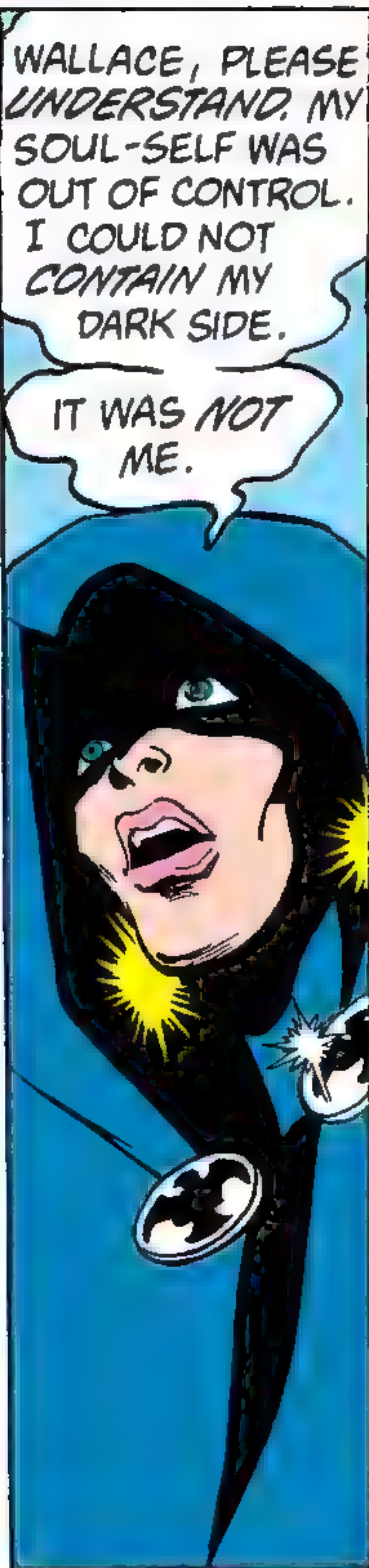
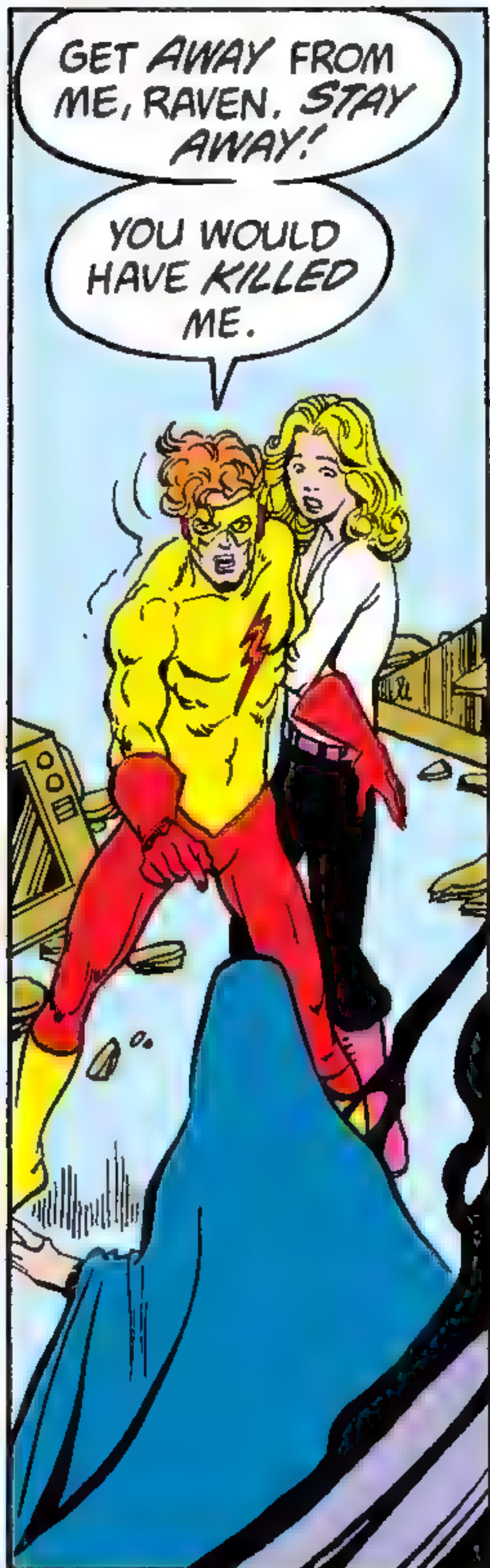
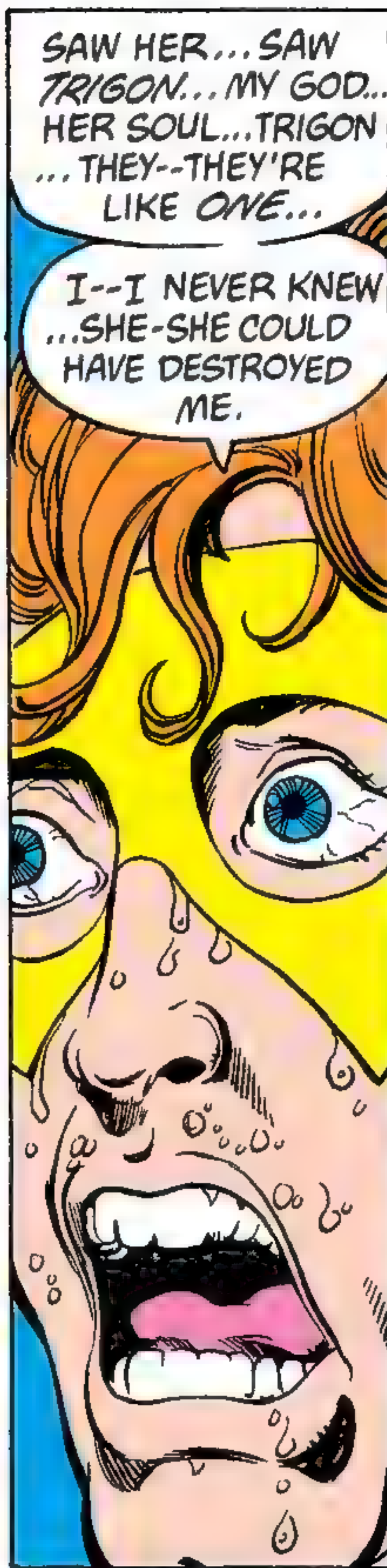
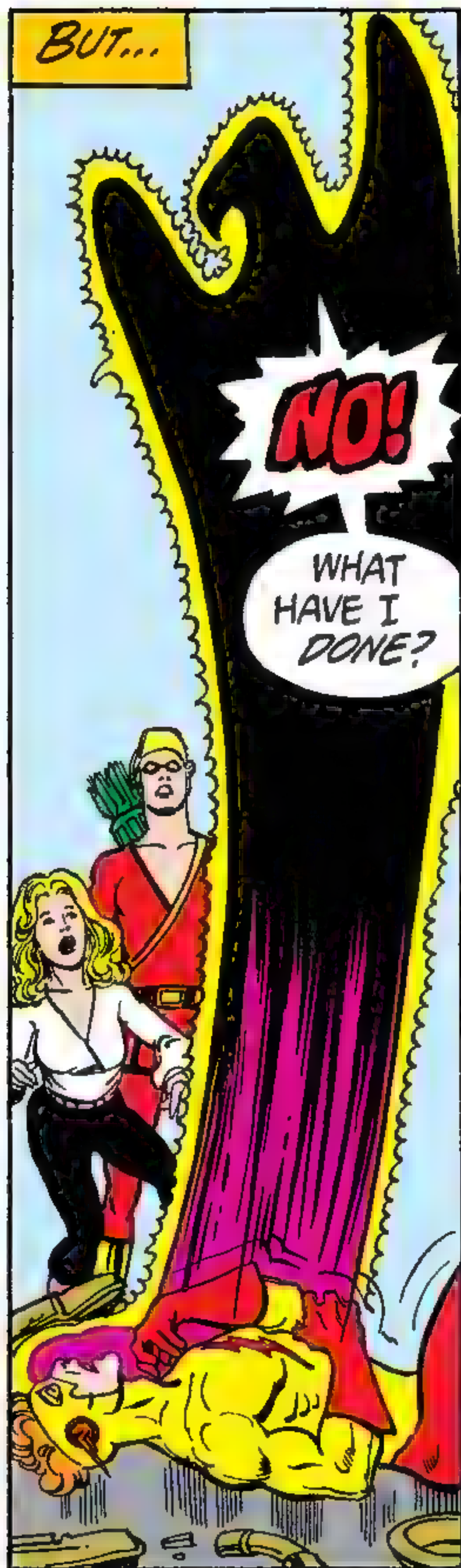
TRIGON?

AZAR GUIDE ME! MY FATHER HAS SLAIN WALLACE!

NO, RAVEN-- IT'S ME. MY GOD-- STOP, RAVEN!









THE NEW TEEN

TITANS

NO. 30
APRIL

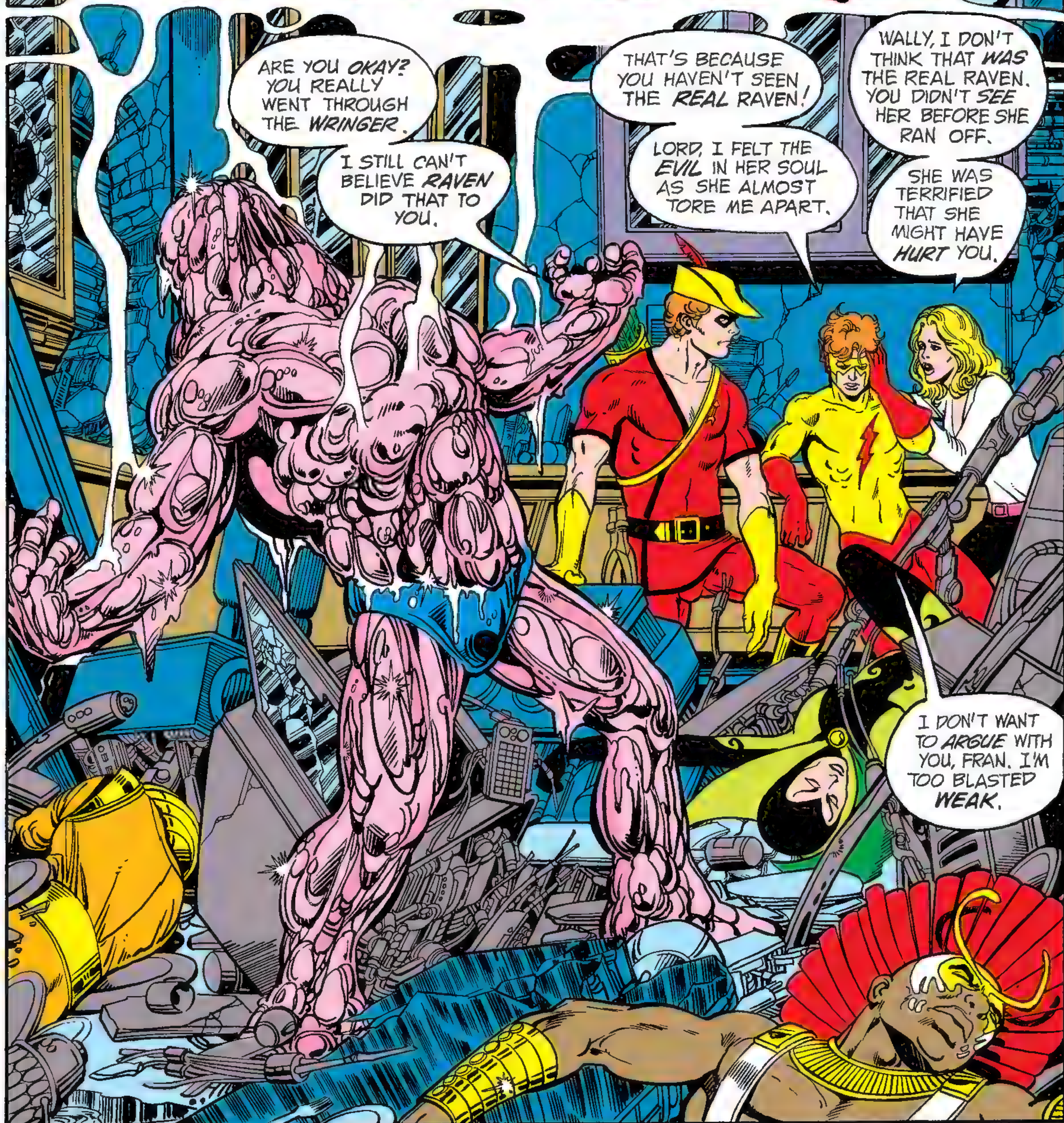
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

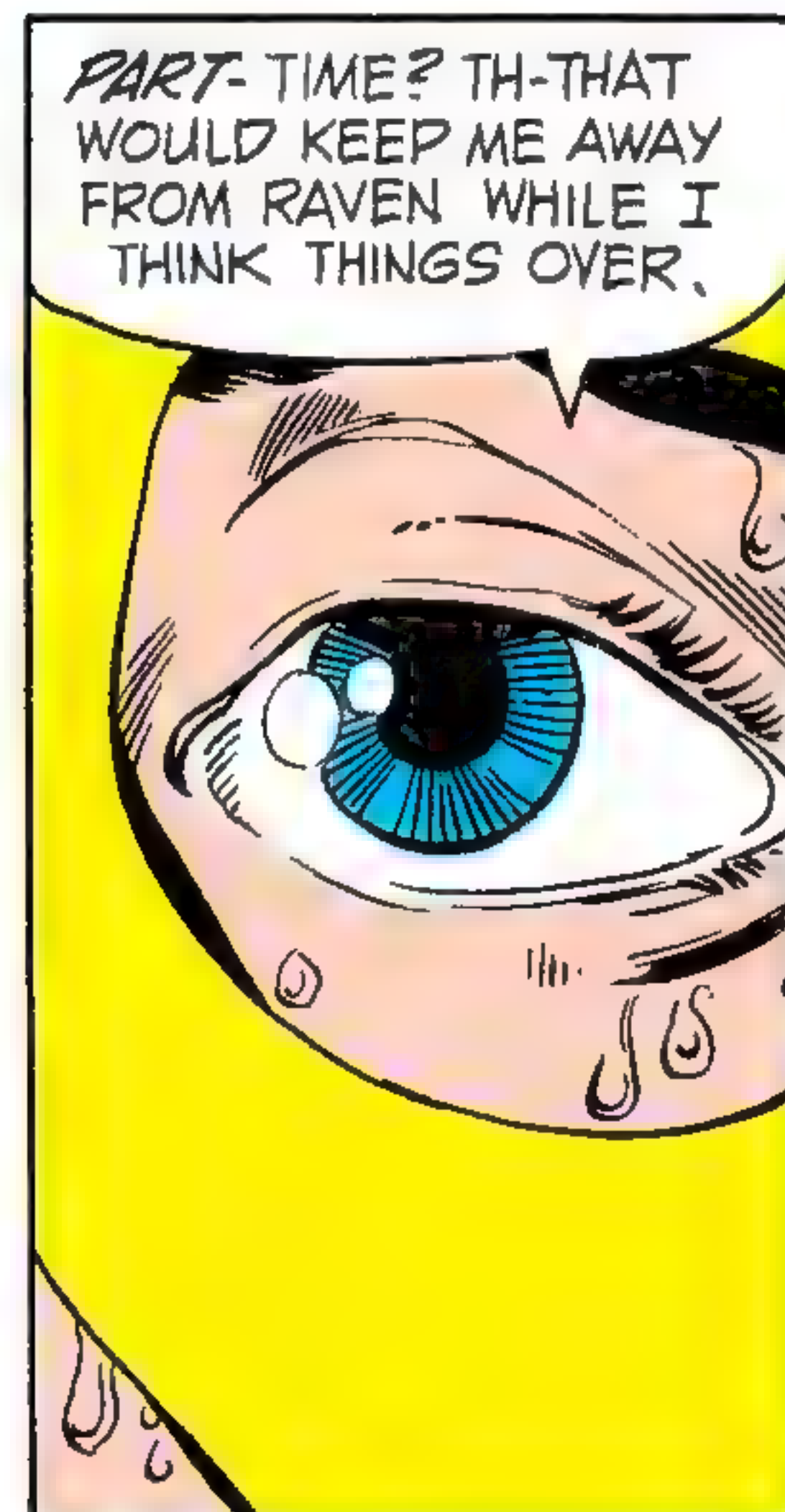
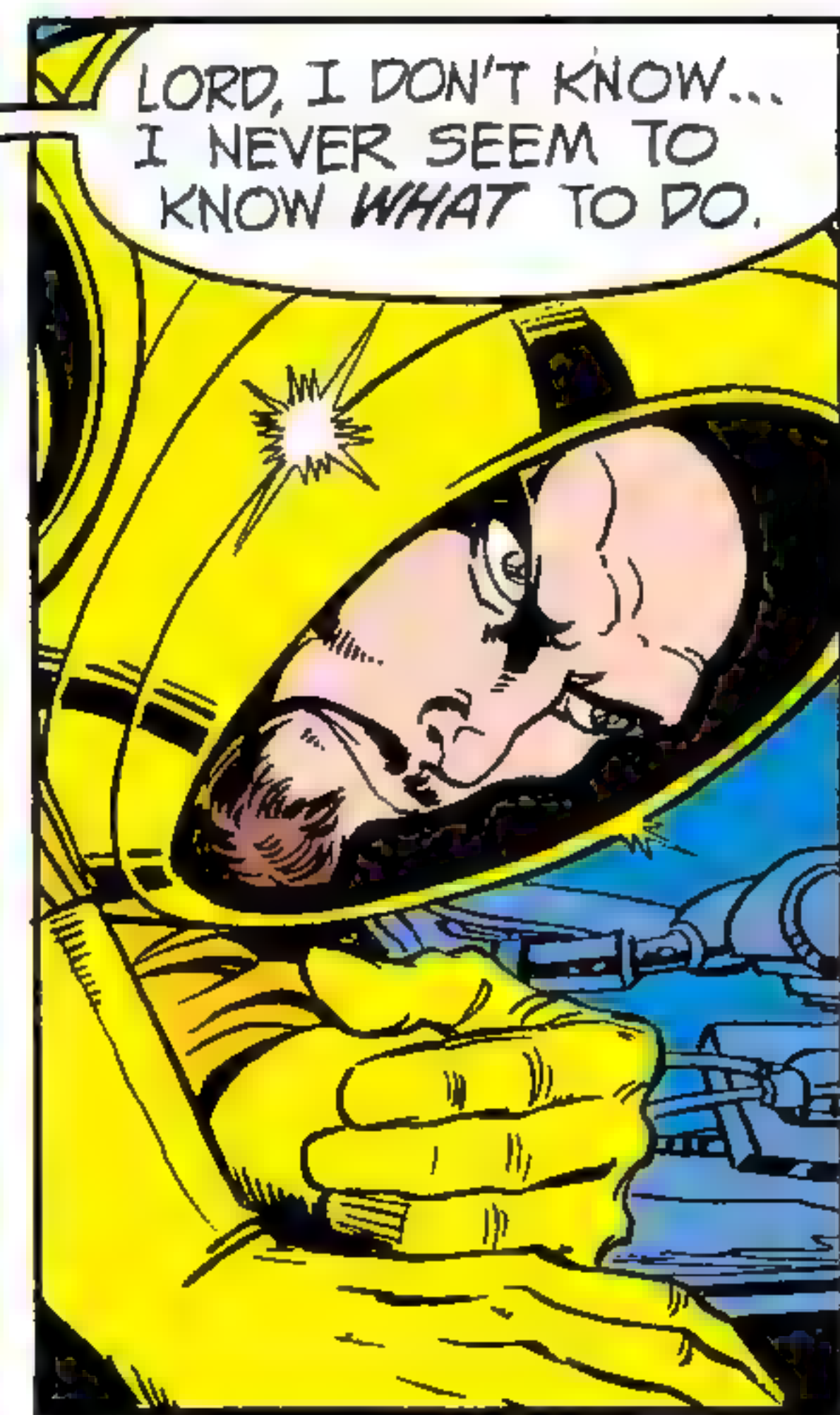
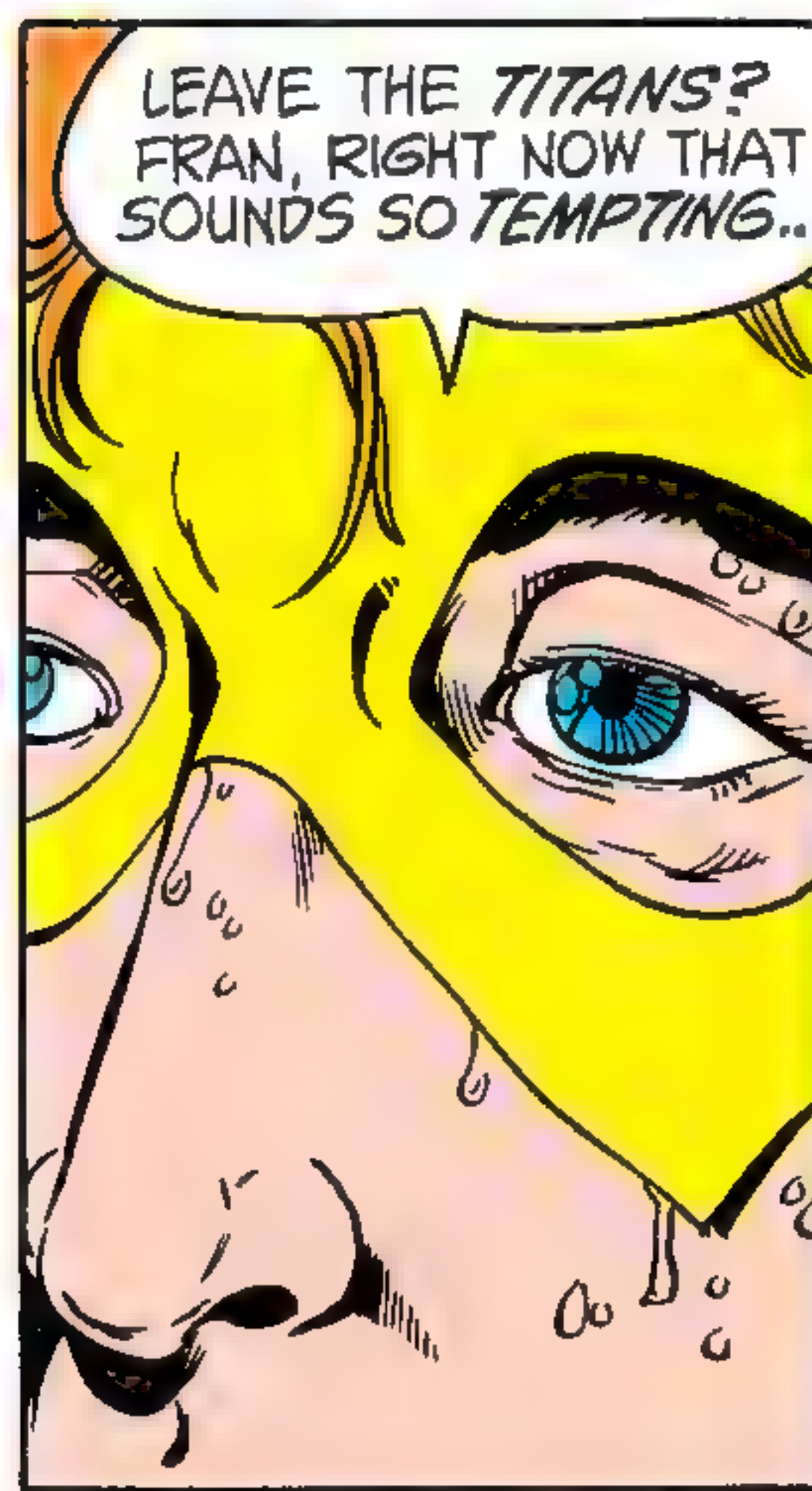
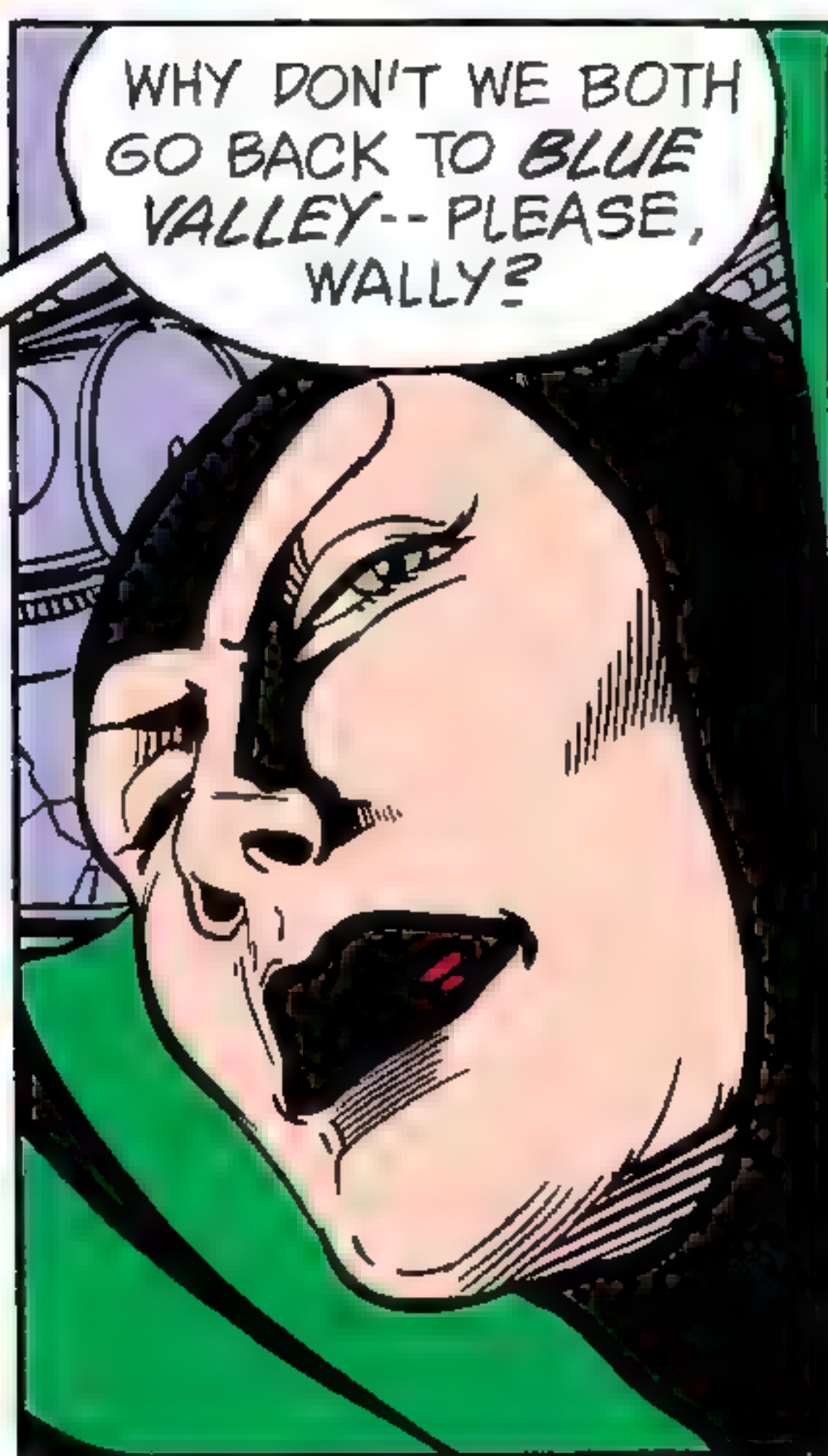
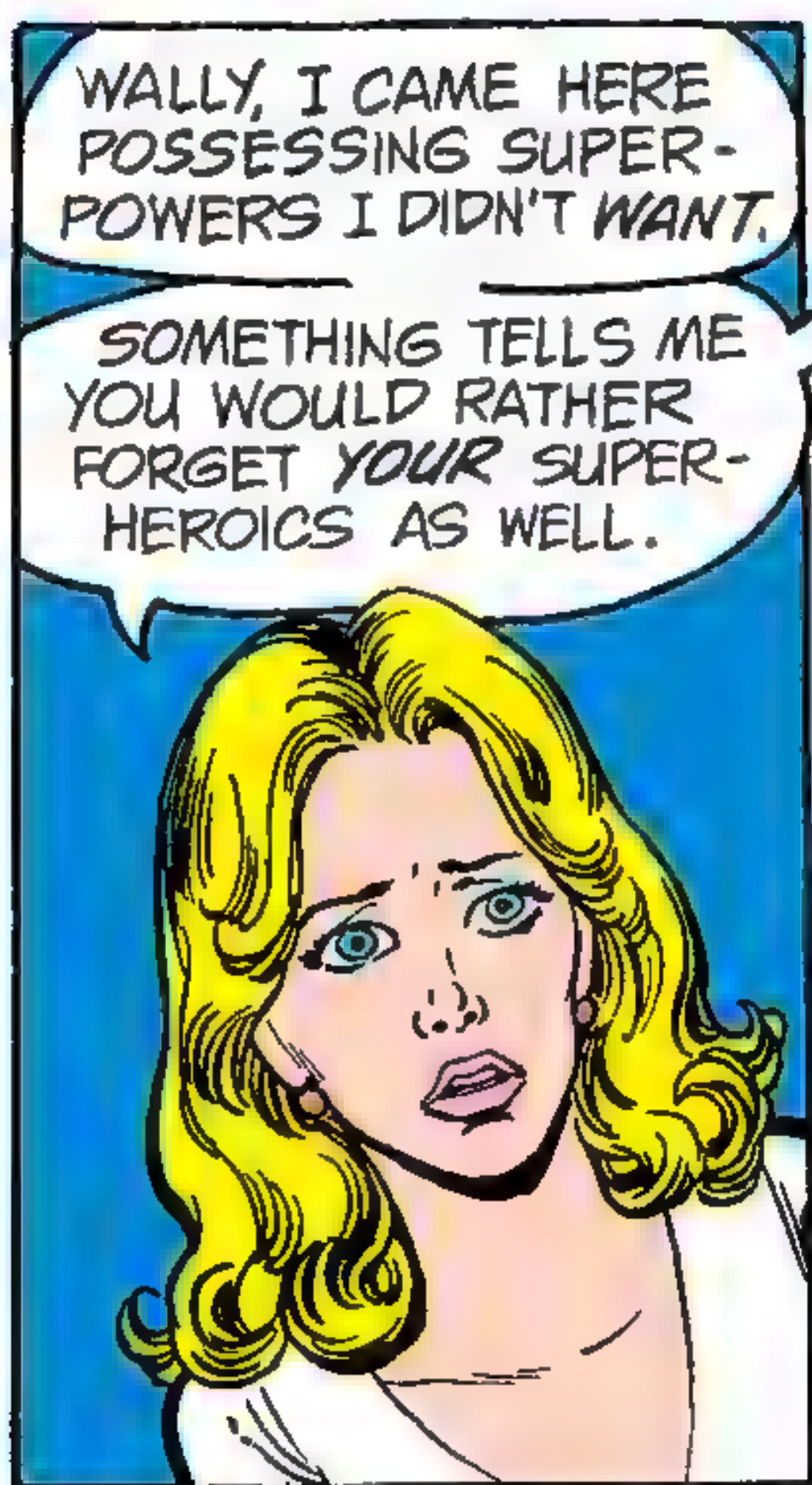
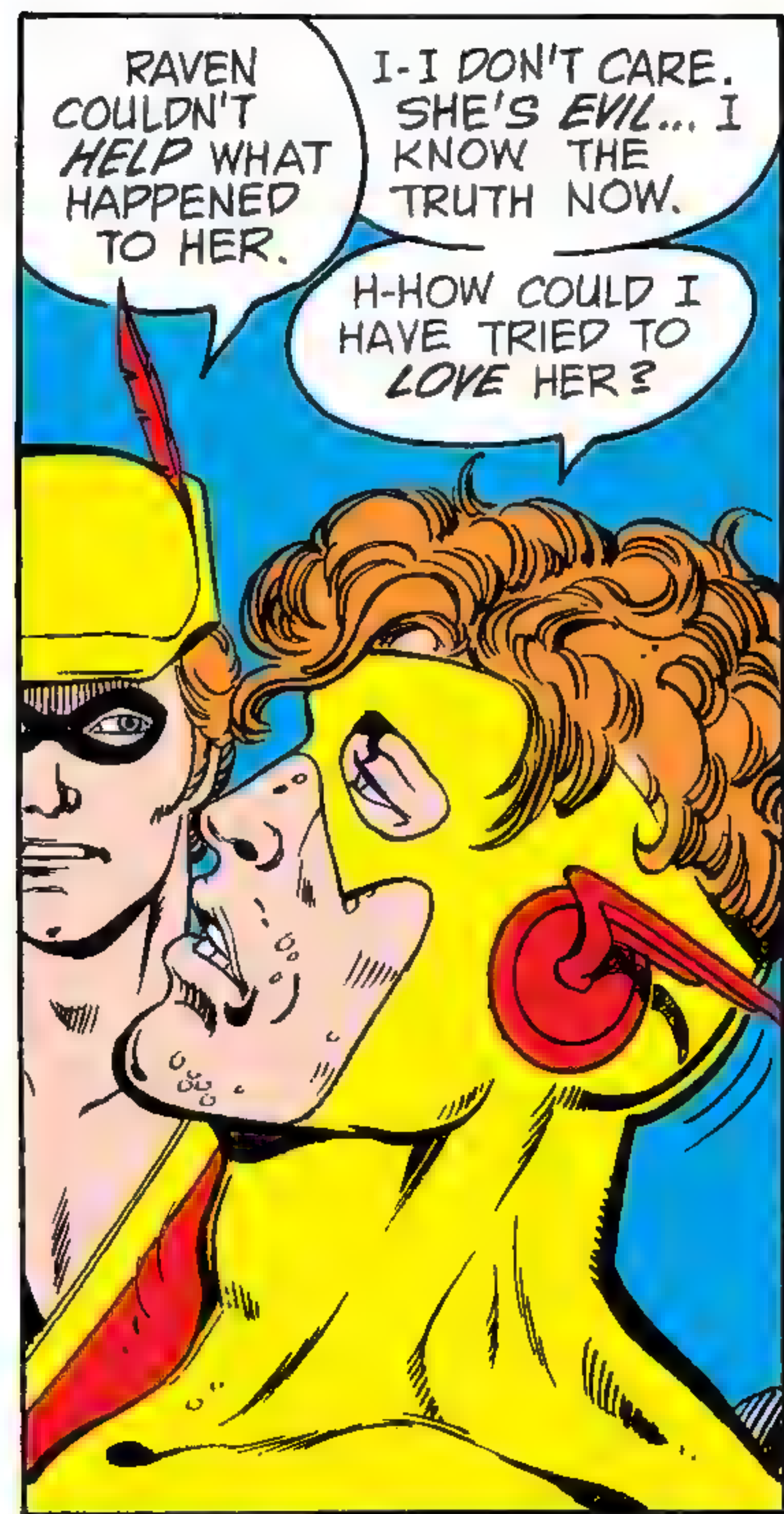
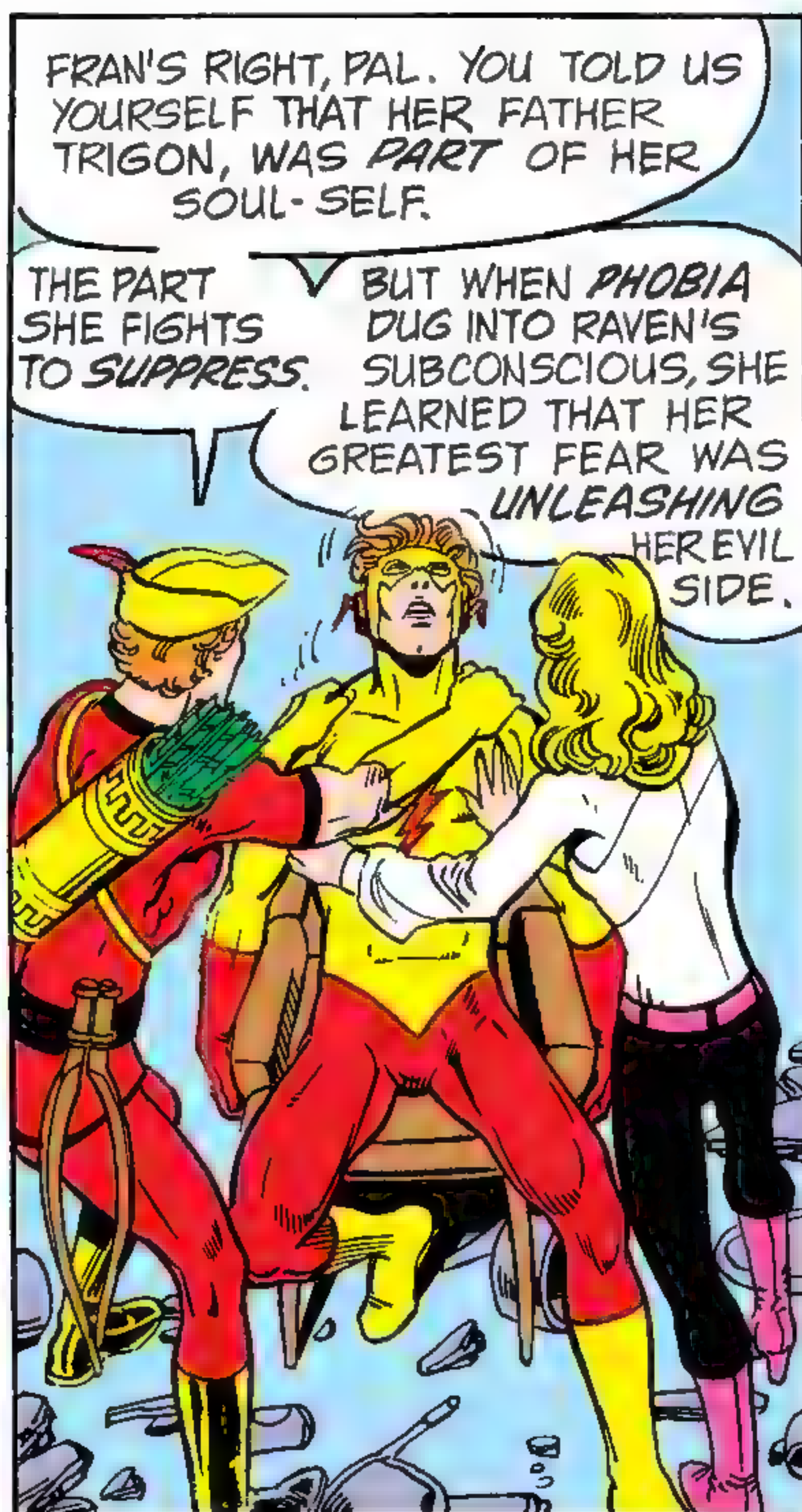
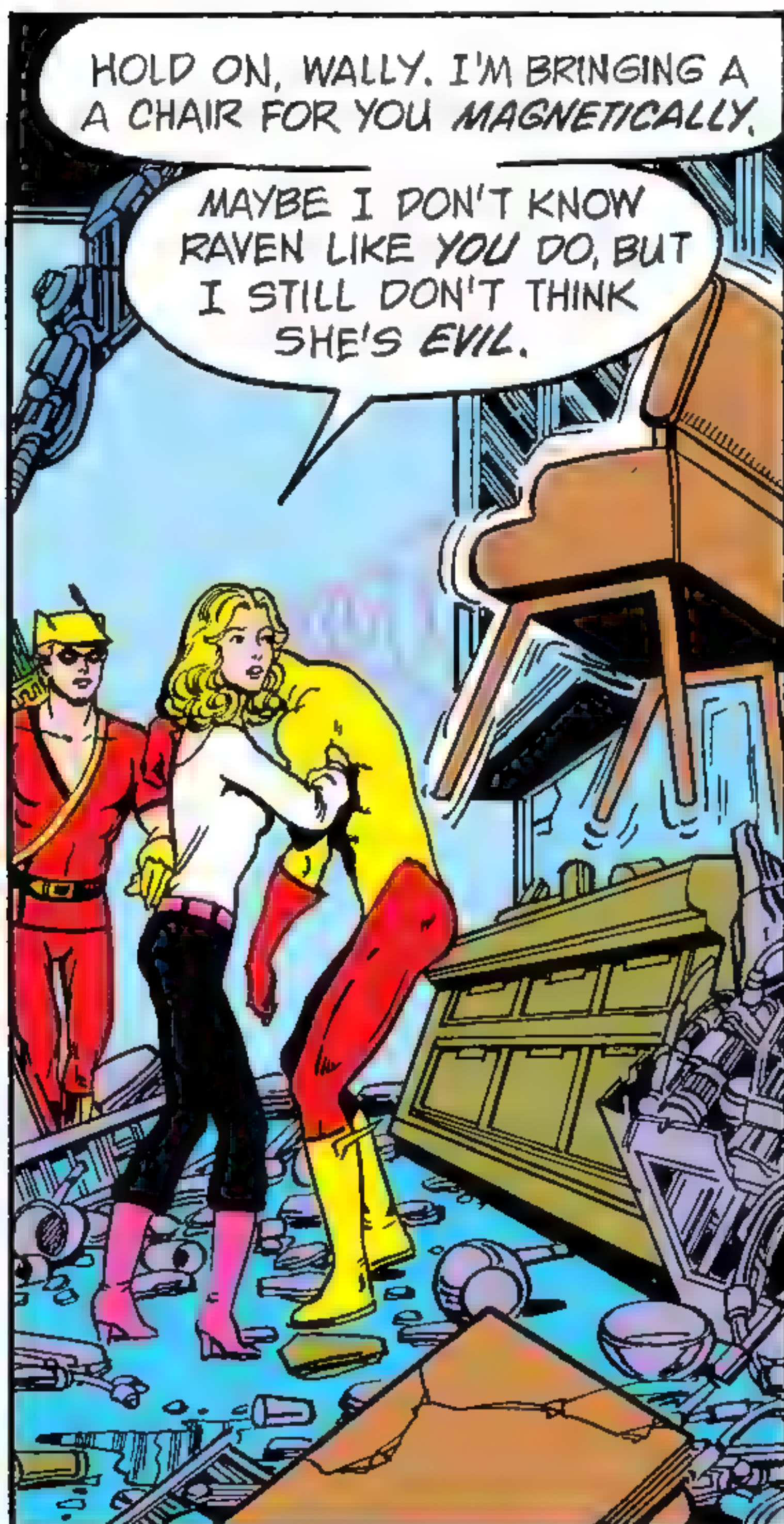


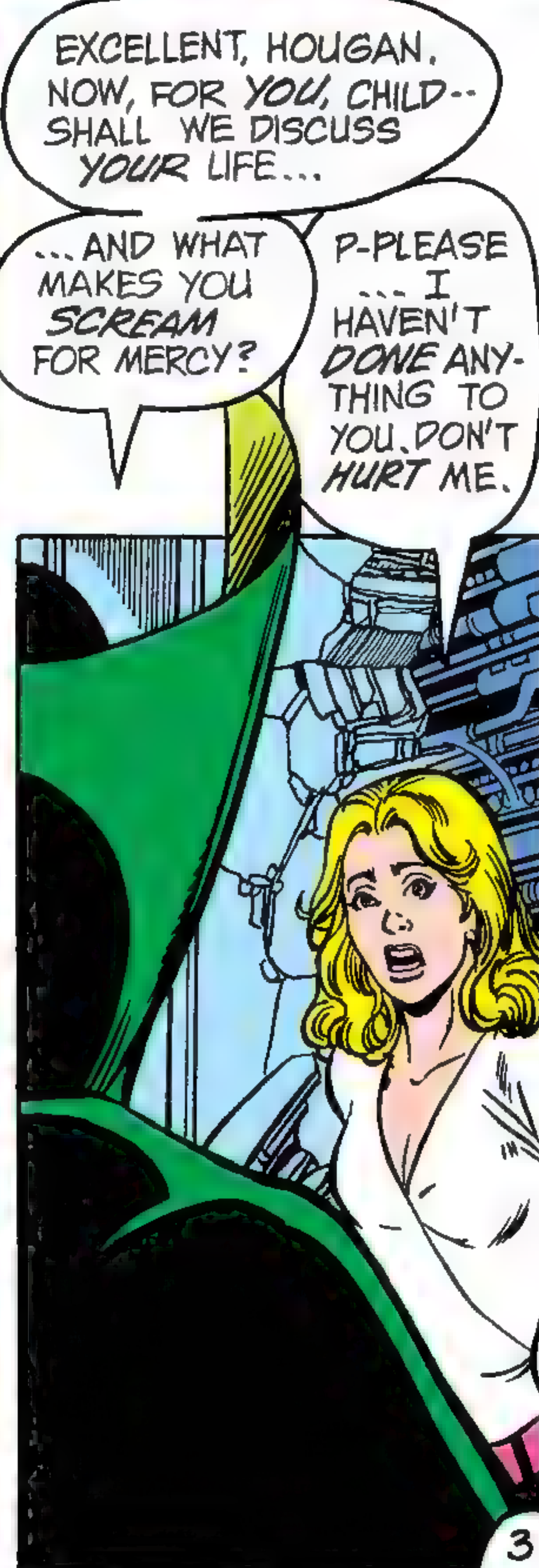
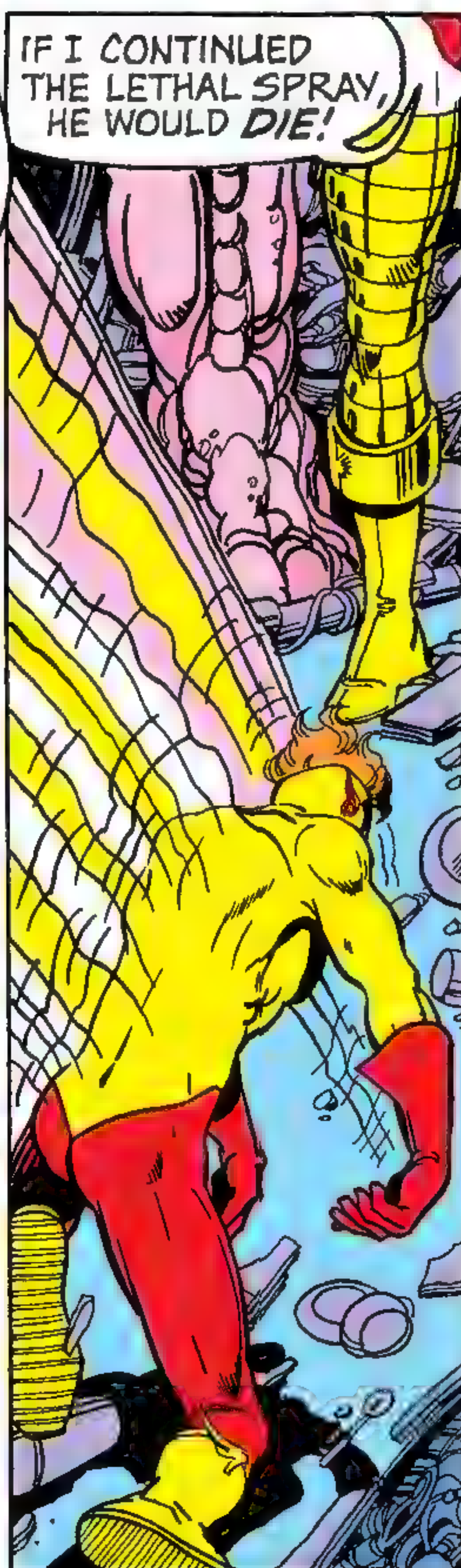
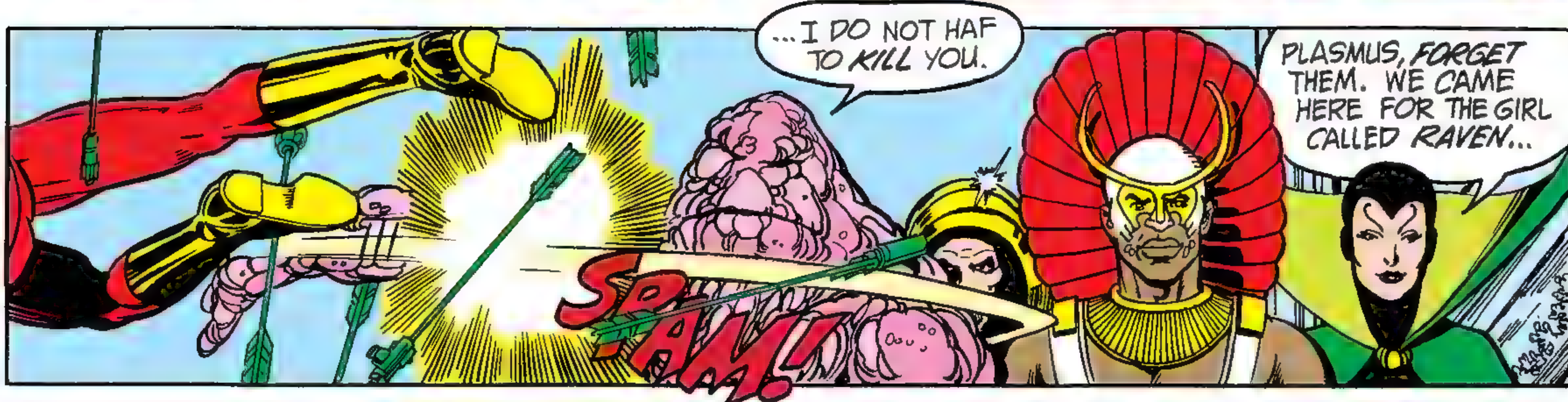
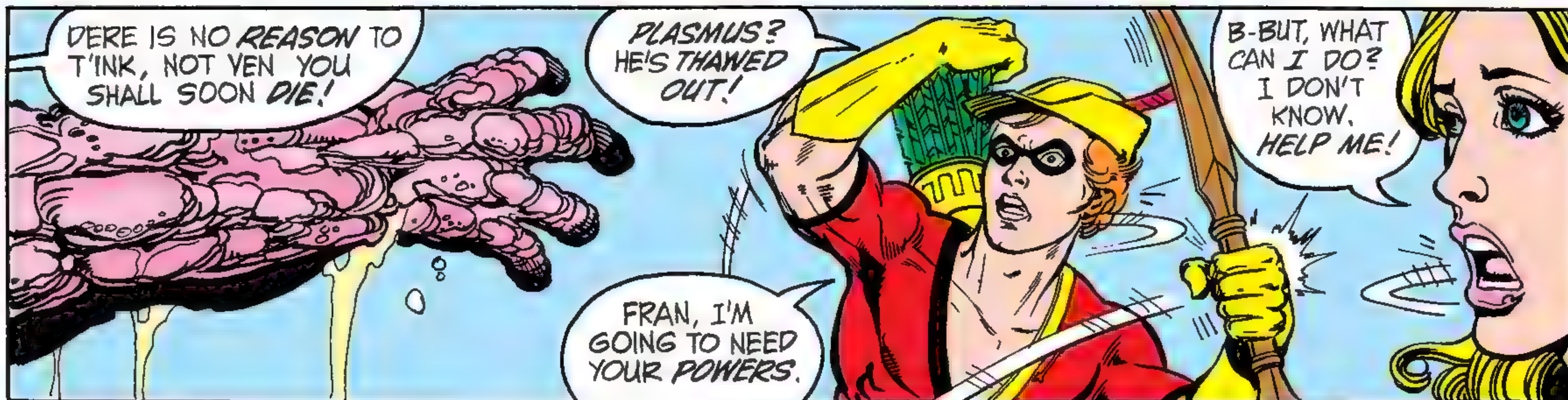
**TERRA
JOINS THE
TITANS!**

A NEW TEEN TITAN JOINS IN TIME TO BE PART OF A NEW YEAR'S...

NIGHTMARE!







MY DEAR, PHOBIA HAS NO DESIRE TO HARM YOU.

I DO, HOWEVER, WISH TO *WARN* YOU.

IF YOU DO NOT LIKE THIS SUDDEN FEELING OF *SPACE* CRUSHING IN ON YOU--

--STAY OUT OF OUR *WAY*. OR, WHEN *NEXT* WE MEET...

...I MAY NOT SO QUICKLY FREE YOU FROM THE CLUTCHES OF *CLAUSTROPHOBIA*!

JUST IN CASE, I HAD BETTER FIX A LOCK OF THIS ONE'S *HAIR* TO MY FETISH.

WE MAY ONE DAY *NEED* THIS, EH?

D-DON'T... PLEASE DON'T *DO* THAT AGAIN.

WELL, WARP, I HAVE GIVEN YOU RAVEN'S *DOLL*-- HAVE YOU HOMED IN ON HER *LOCATION*?

NOT *PRECISELY*, MONSIEUR, BUT I CAN BRING US *NEAR* HER.

NOW COME, LET US HURRY BEFORE SHE *VANISHES* AGAIN.

WARPEXPLODES WITH LIGHT, TRANSPORTING HIMSELF AND HIS COMRADES ACROSS THE LENGTH OF MANHATTAN...

THE BROTHERHOOD IS PLEASED. THINGS HAVE GONE WELL THUS FAR, AND IF THEY CONTINUE THAT WAY, THEY WILL SOON HAVE RAVEN IN THEIR CLUTCHES...

... AND WITH HER, THE SECRET OF BROTHER BLOOD!

WALLY? SPEEDY? PLEASE ... SOMEONE... HELP ME!

PLEASE!!

4

SEVERAL MILES SOUTH STANDS THE WORLD-FAMOUS BROOKLYN BRIDGE, SOLD TO ALL-TOO-MANY UNWARY TOURISTS LOOKING FOR A BIG APPLE BARGAIN.

YOU LIVED HERE, TARA?
EVEN COCKROACHES
WOULD PICKET A
HOLE LIKE THIS.

THIS PLACE ISN'T EVEN FIT FOR PIGEONS
TO DO YOU-KNOW-WHAT ON.

THIS DUMP'S
NATIONAL
BIRD IS THE
VULTURE!

WILL YOU KNOCK OFF THE DUMB
JOKES, LOGAN? I WAS BEING HELD
PRISONER HERE, REMEMBER?

THERE AREN'T TOO
MANY TERRORISTS
WHO CAN AFFORD
TO HOLE UP AT
THE PLAZA.

YEAH, THAT'S
SOMETHING I
WAS WONDERING
ABOUT. YOU HAD
SUPER-POWERS.
WHY DIDN'T YOU
USE 'EM AND
FORCE THOSE
TERRORISTS
TO TELL YOU
ABOUT YOUR
PARENTS?

I DON'T
WANT TO
TALK
ABOUT
THAT.

HEY, LOGAN, I HAVE NO PLACE
TO GO NOW. YOU THINK I COULD
STAY WITH YOU GUYS?

Y'KNOW, BECOME A TEEN
TITAN? AH... THERE IT IS!

BECOME A TITAN?
I GUESS SO. WE
HAVEN'T GOT ANY
RULES ABOUT THAT.

SO WHAT
DID YOU
FIND BACK
THERE?

I ORIGINALLY MADE
TWO COSTUMES TO
WEAR AS TERRA--
BUT I SWORE I'D
ONLY WEAR THIS ONE
WHEN I WAS FINALLY
FREE.

YEAH, IT
STILL FITS.

SCREWBALL,
TURN AROUND
THIS WAY...



TAKE A LOOK AT THE
ALL-NEW
TERRA!

WELL, DON'T STAND
THERE *DROOLING*.
WHATTAYA *THINK*?

IT LOOKS GREAT.
YOU REALLY MADE
IT *YOURSELF*?

GOD, LOGAN,
YOU ARE
A TOTAL
JERK!

Y'KNOW,
SEWING ISN'T
ONE OF LIFE'S
GREAT
MYSTERIES.
EVEN YOU
COULD DO IT.

LOGAN,
NOTHING
COULD RUIN
YOUR
IMAGE...

AND RUIN
MY *MACHO*
IMAGE?
NEVER!

THANKS,
DOLL.

... THAT YOU
HAVEN'T ALREADY
DONE *YOURSELF*!

SO TELL ME, BOZO,
AM I *TITANS'*
MATERIAL OR *WHAT*?



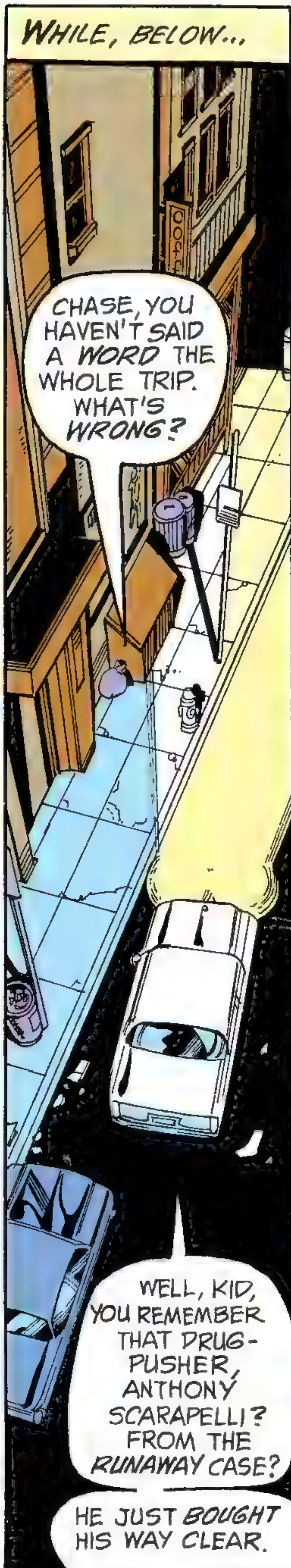
WELL, HOW ABOUT AN ANSWER?

WELL --ah--
ACTUALLY, IT'S
NOT UP TO ME.

I GOTTA CHECK
IT OUT WITH THE
OTHERS. WE'RE
SORTA EXCLUSIVE.

SURE, SURE. THEN
LET'S PUT ON SOME
WING-SPEED,
WILLYA?

I WANT AN
ANSWER ON
THIS --FAST!

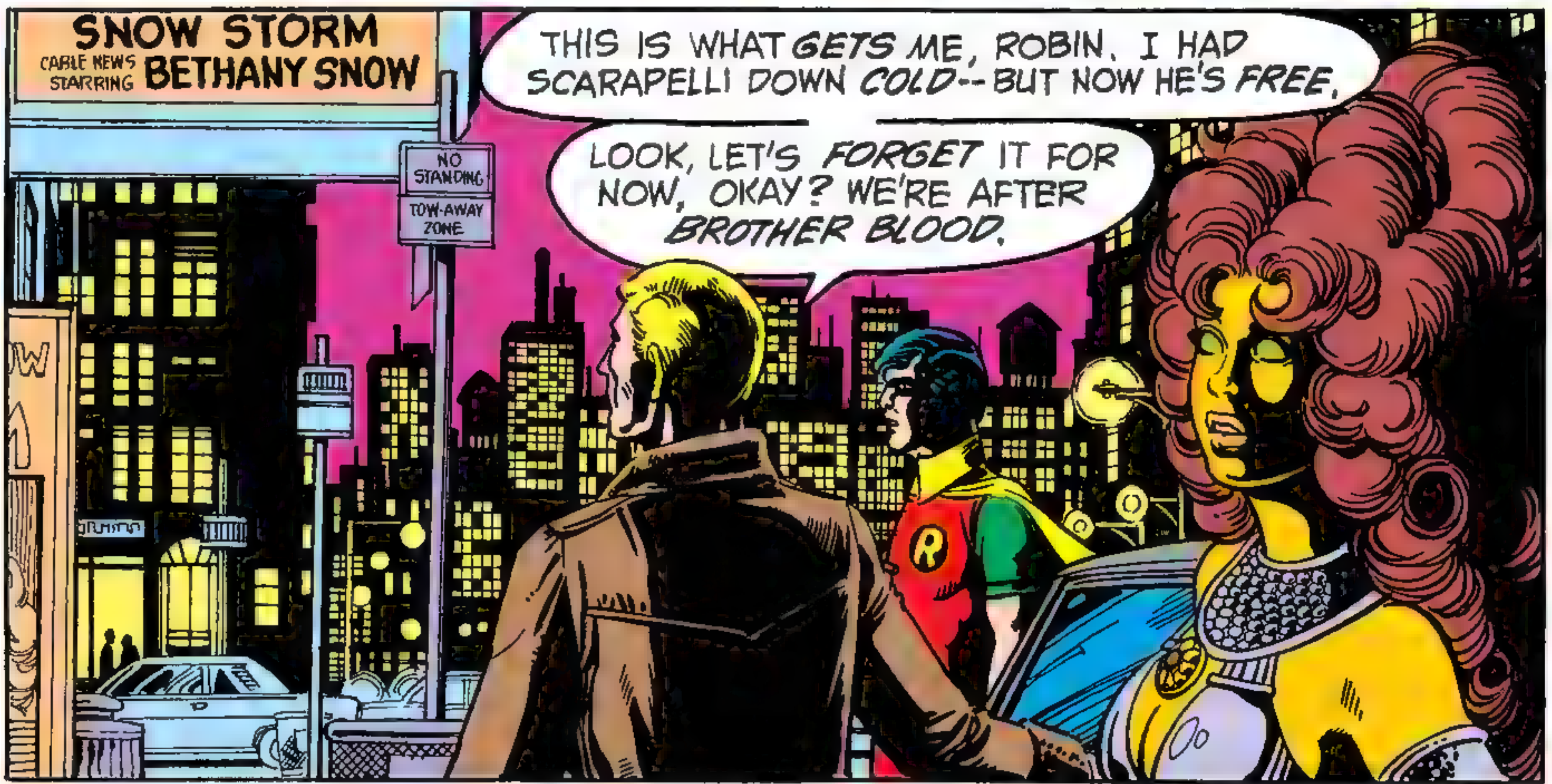


WHILE, BELOW...

CHASE, YOU
HAVEN'T SAID
A WORD THE
WHOLE TRIP.
WHAT'S
WRONG?

WELL, KID,
YOU REMEMBER
THAT DRUG-
PUSHER,
ANTHONY
SCARAPELLI?
FROM THE
RUNAWAY CASE?

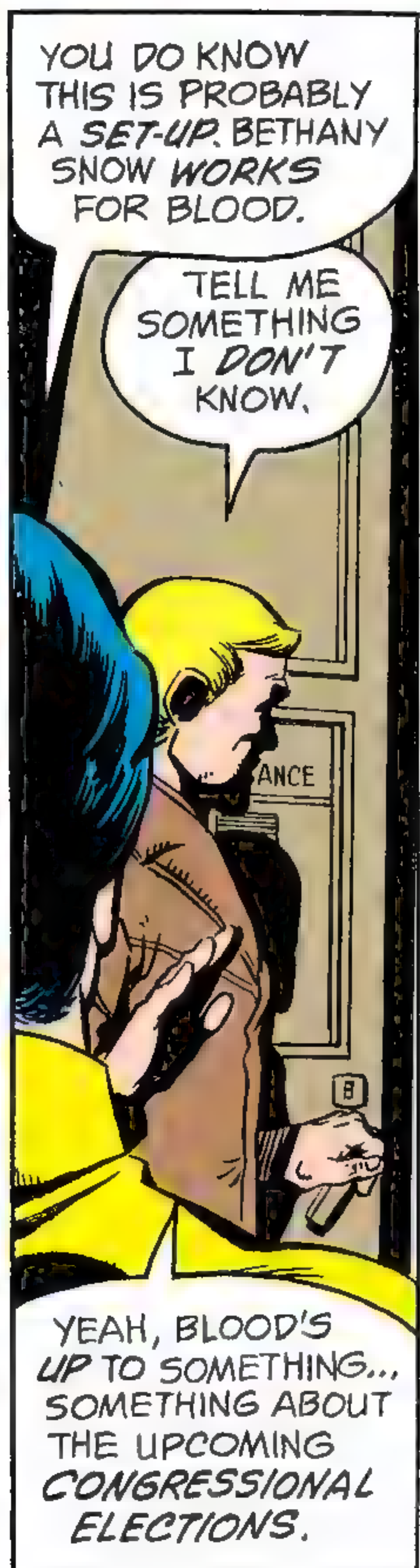
HE JUST BOUGHT
HIS WAY CLEAR.



SNOW STORM
CABLE NEWS STARRING
BETHANY SNOW

THIS IS WHAT GETS ME, ROBIN. I HAD
SCARAPELLI DOWN COLD-- BUT NOW HE'S FREE.

LOOK, LET'S FORGET IT FOR
NOW, OKAY? WE'RE AFTER
BROTHER BLOOD.



YOU DO KNOW
THIS IS PROBABLY
A SET-UP. BETHANY
SNOW WORKS
FOR BLOOD.

TELL ME
SOMETHING
I DON'T
KNOW.

YEAH, BLOOD'S
UP TO SOMETHING...
SOMETHING ABOUT
THE UPCOMING
CONGRESSIONAL
ELECTIONS.

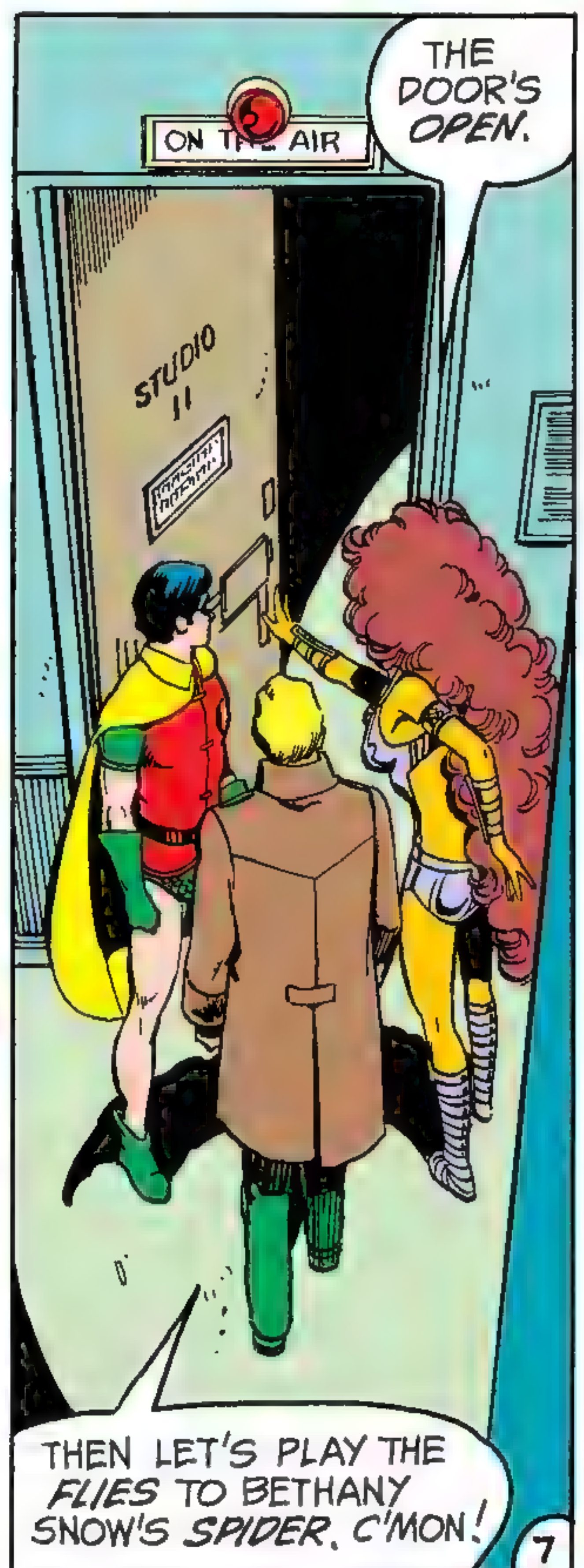


YOU
REALLY
THINK
SHE'LL
HELP
US?

BEATS ME,
STARFIRE-- BUT I
CAN'T AFFORD
TO OVERLOOK
ANY OPPORTUNITIES.

BESIDES, I'M
PAID TO WORK
MY EIGHT HOURS.

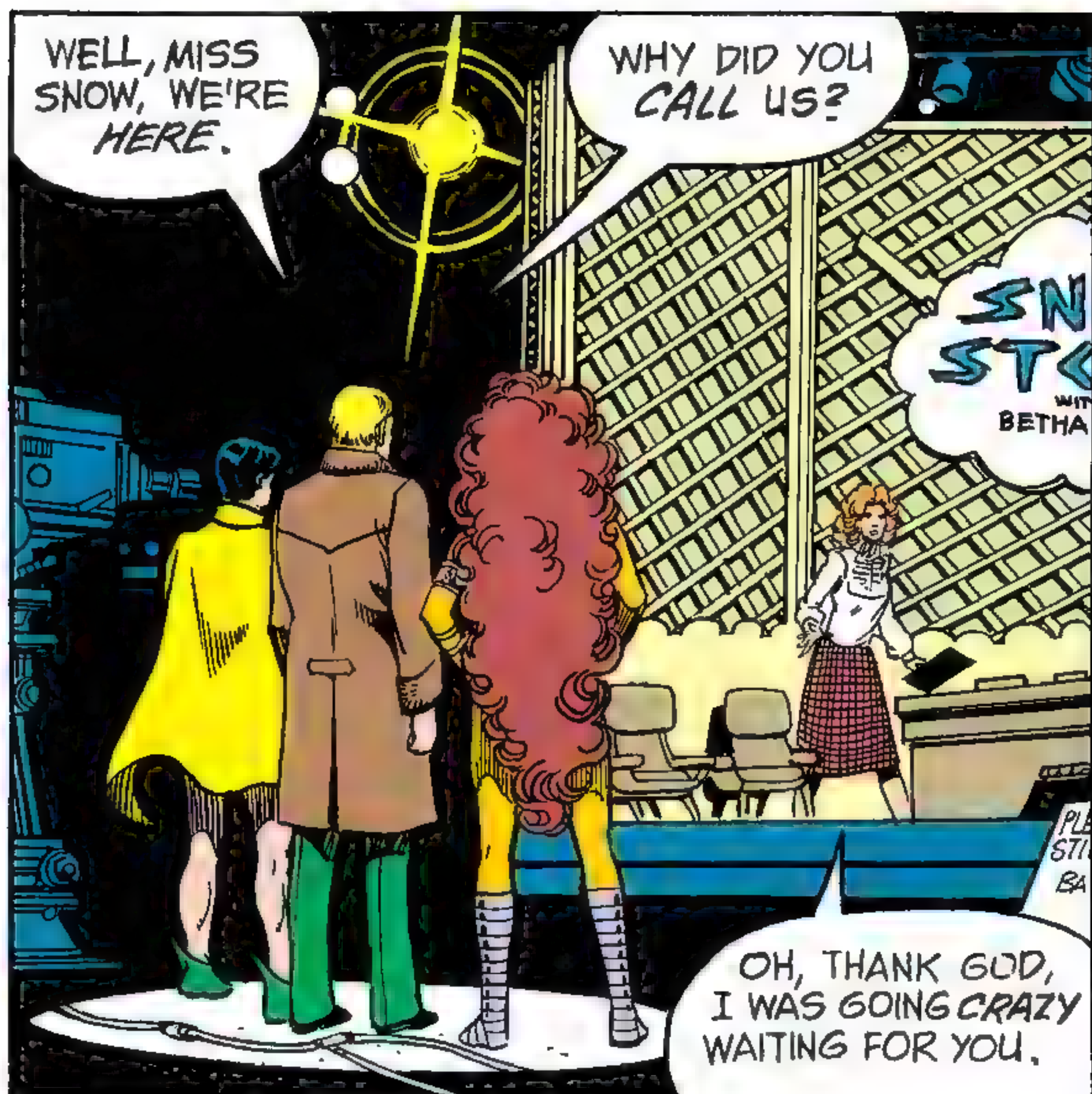
THOUGH WHY YOU
CLOWNS DO THIS FOR
FREE I'LL NEVER KNOW.



THE
DOOR'S
OPEN.

THEN LET'S PLAY THE
FLIES TO BETHANY
SNOW'S SPIDER. C'MON!

7

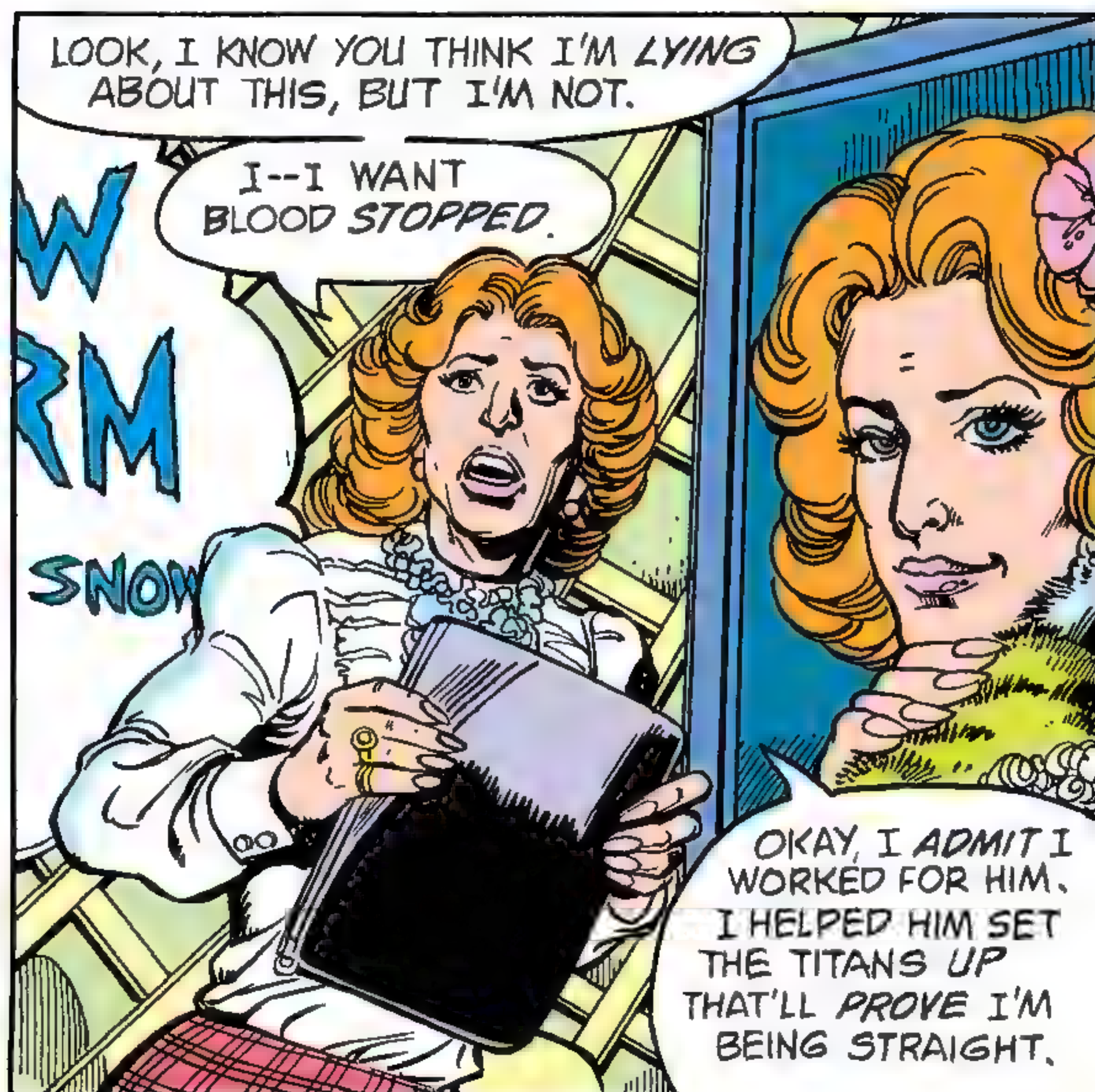


WELL, MISS SNOW, WE'RE HERE.

WHY DID YOU CALL US?

SNOW STORM WITH BETHA

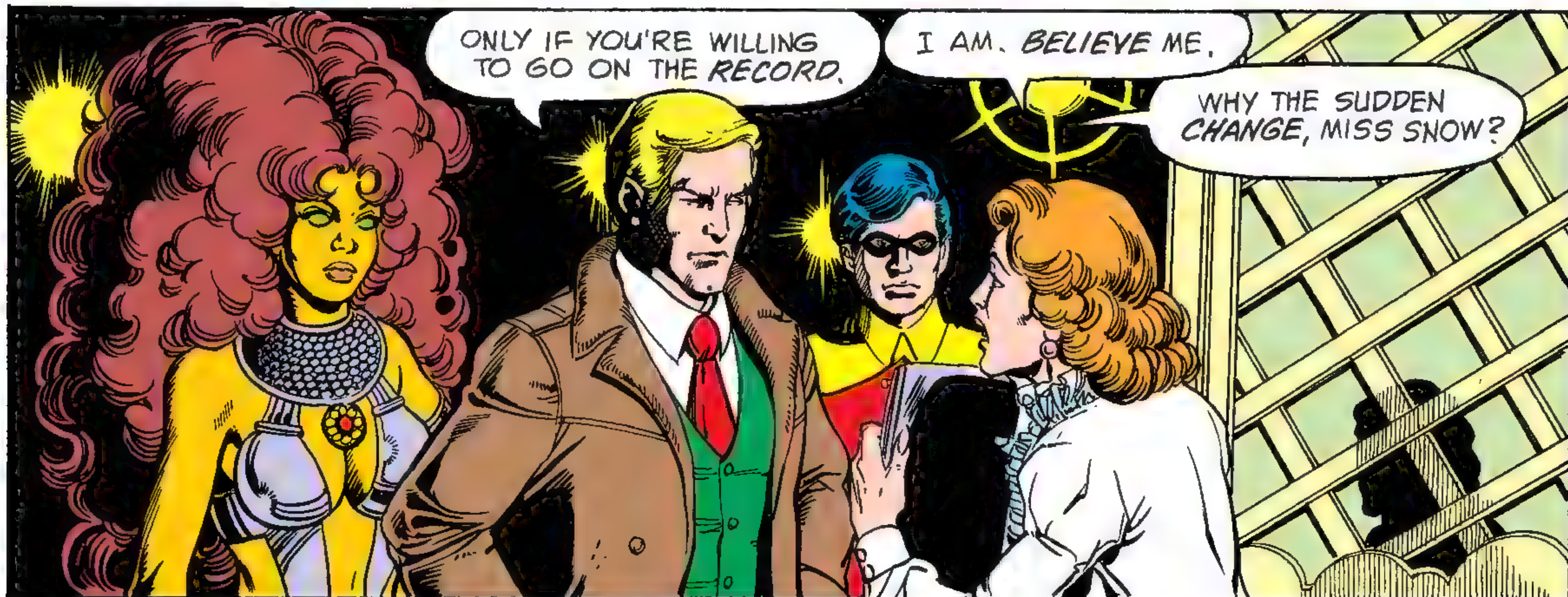
OH, THANK GOD, I WAS GOING CRAZY WAITING FOR YOU.



LOOK, I KNOW YOU THINK I'M LYING ABOUT THIS, BUT I'M NOT.

I--I WANT BLOOD STOPPED.

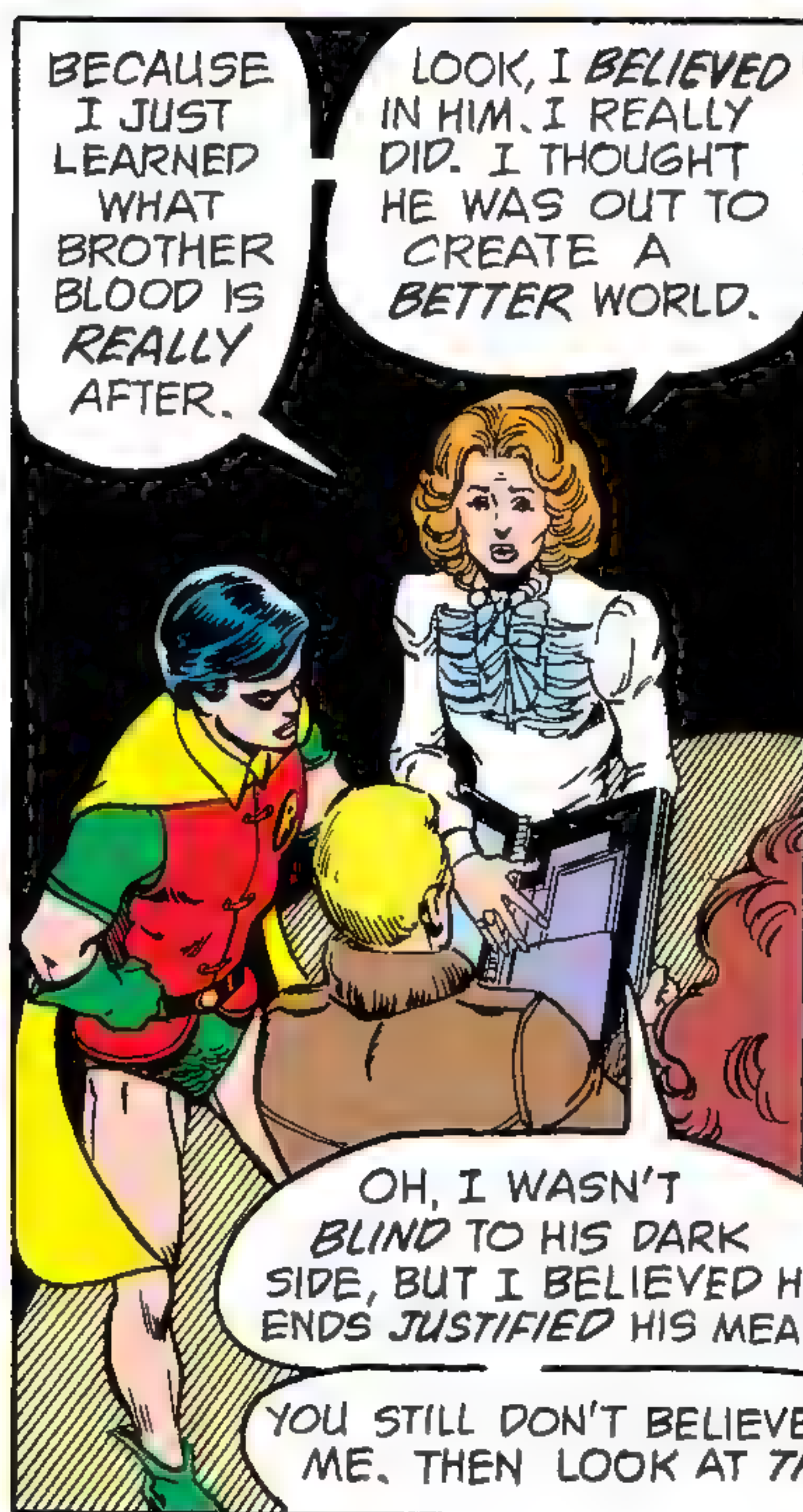
OKAY, I ADMIT I WORKED FOR HIM. I HELPED HIM SET THE TITANS UP THAT'LL PROVE I'M BEING STRAIGHT.



ONLY IF YOU'RE WILLING TO GO ON THE RECORD.

I AM. BELIEVE ME.

WHY THE SUDDEN CHANGE, MISS SNOW?



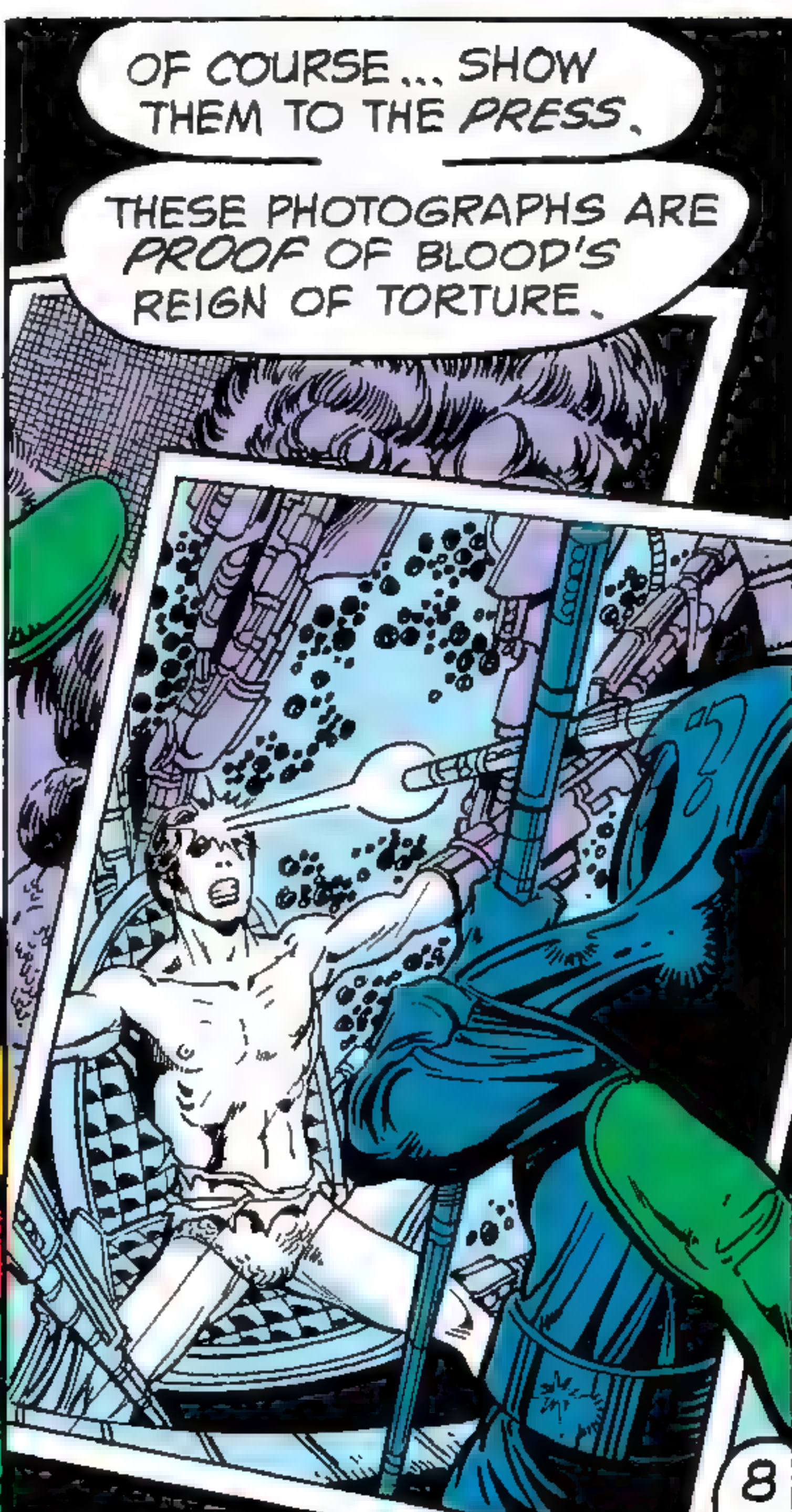
BECAUSE I JUST LEARNED WHAT BROTHER BLOOD IS REALLY AFTER.

LOOK, I BELIEVED IN HIM. I REALLY DID. I THOUGHT HE WAS OUT TO CREATE A BETTER WORLD.

OH, I WASN'T BLIND TO HIS DARK SIDE, BUT I BELIEVED HIS ENDS JUSTIFIED HIS MEANS.

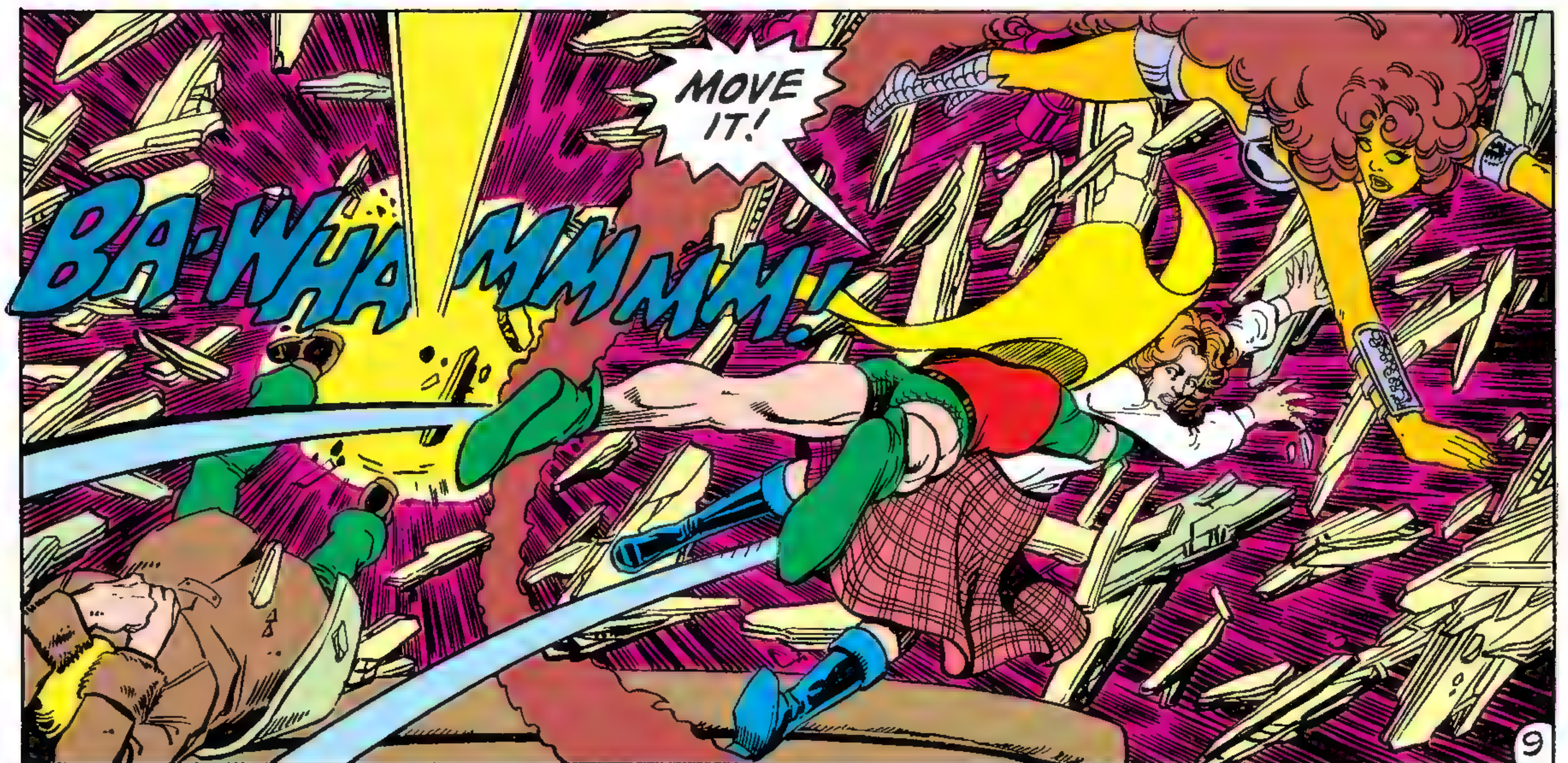
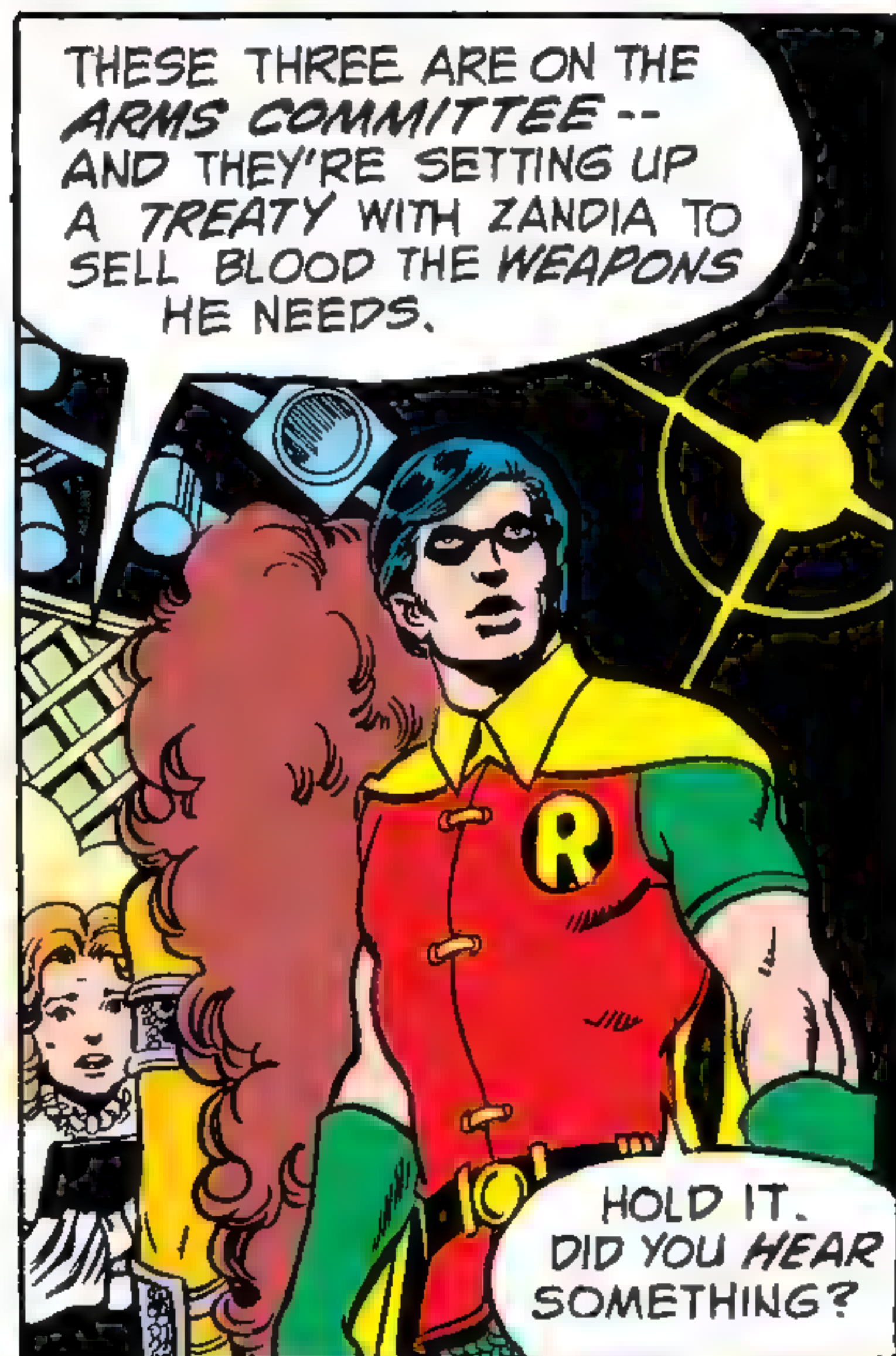
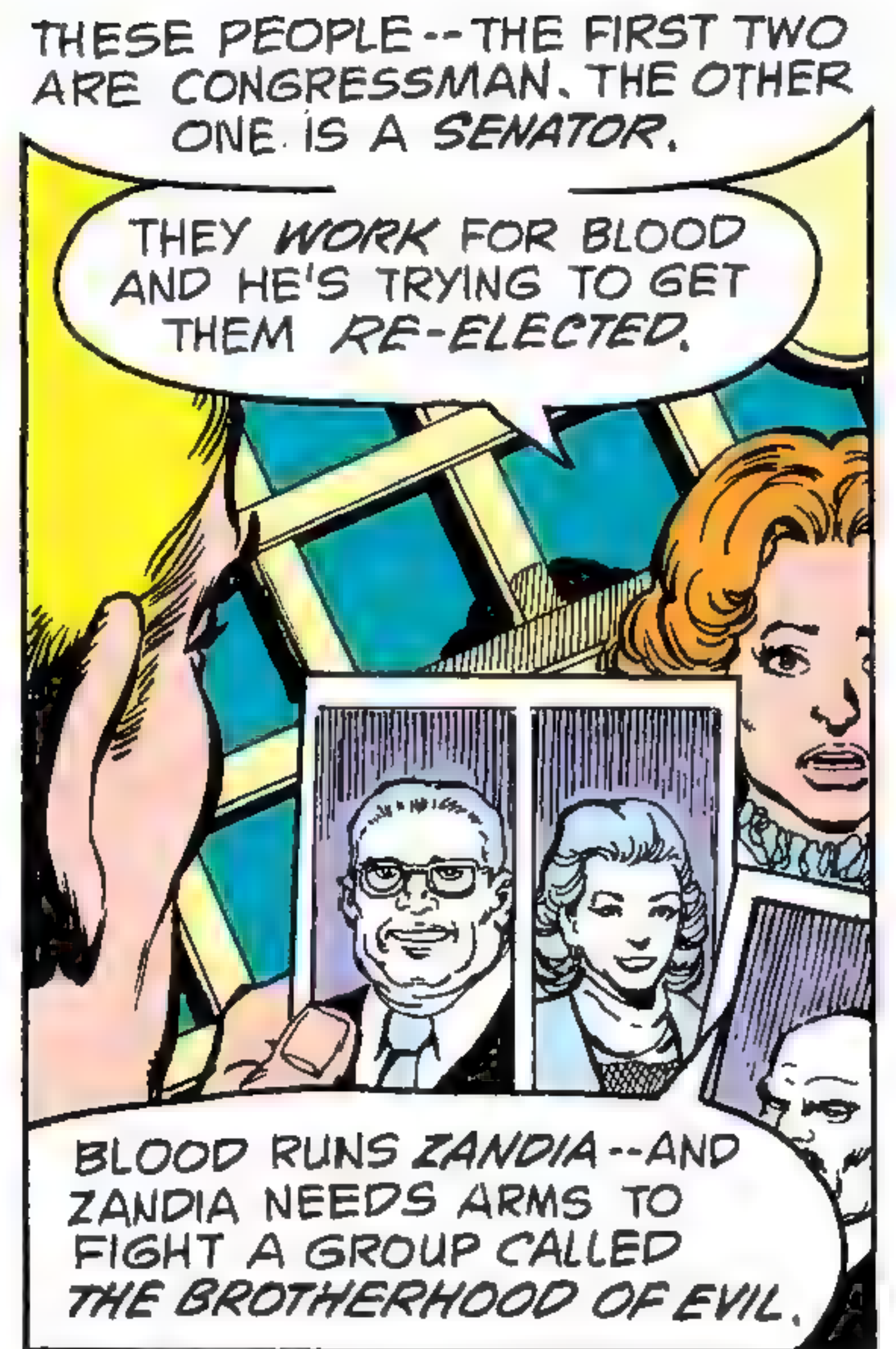
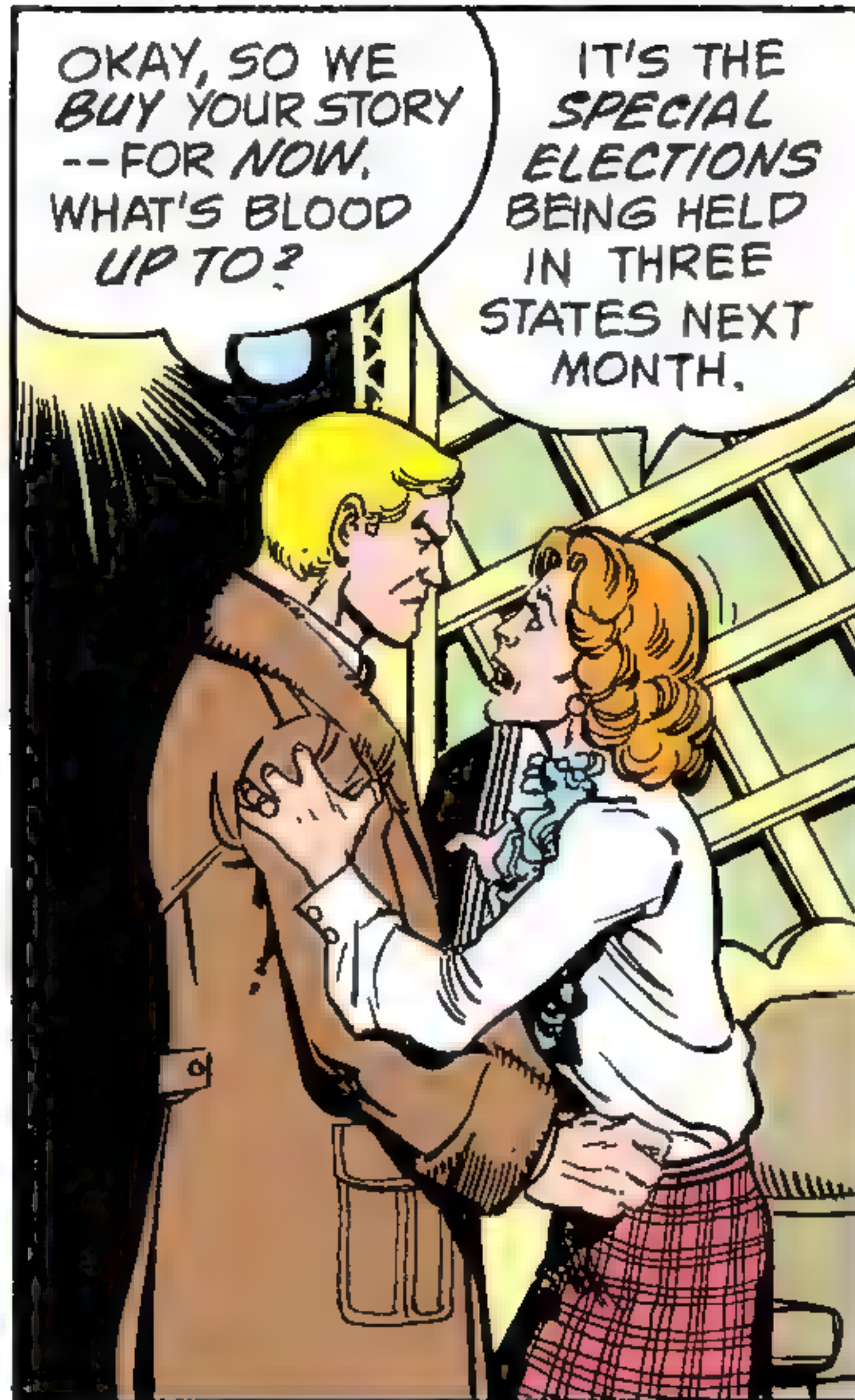
YOU STILL DON'T BELIEVE ME. THEN LOOK AT THIS.

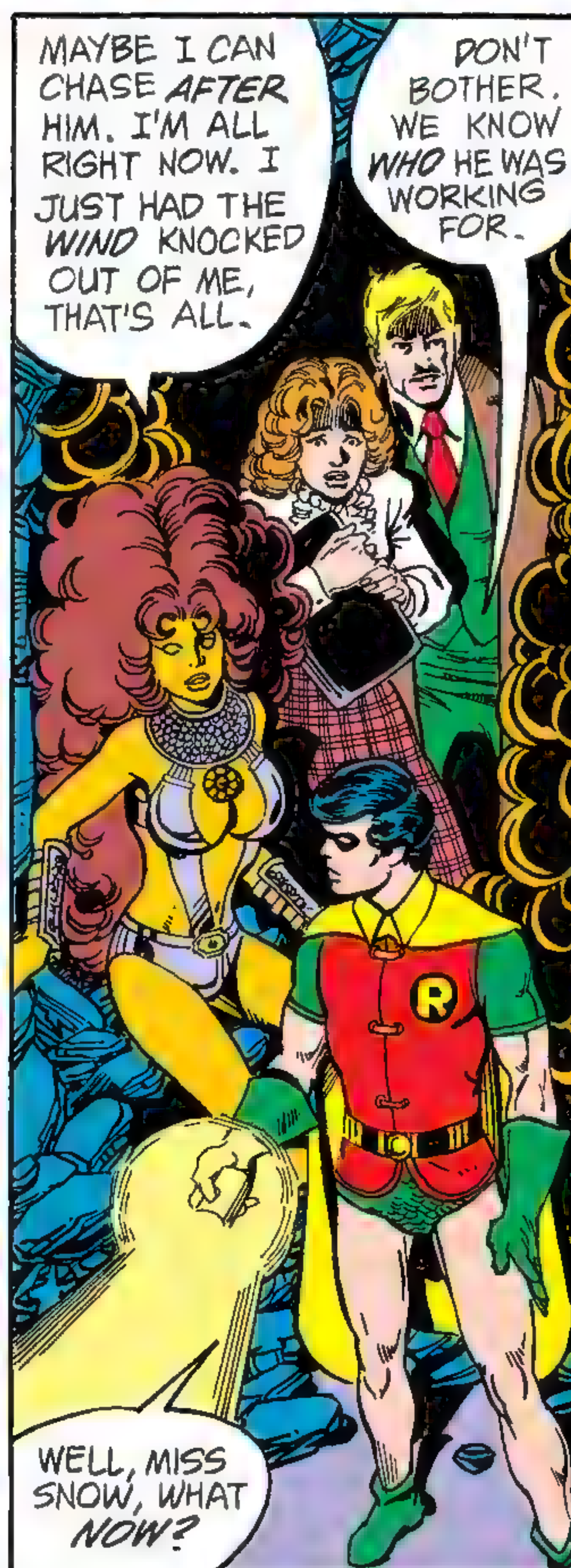
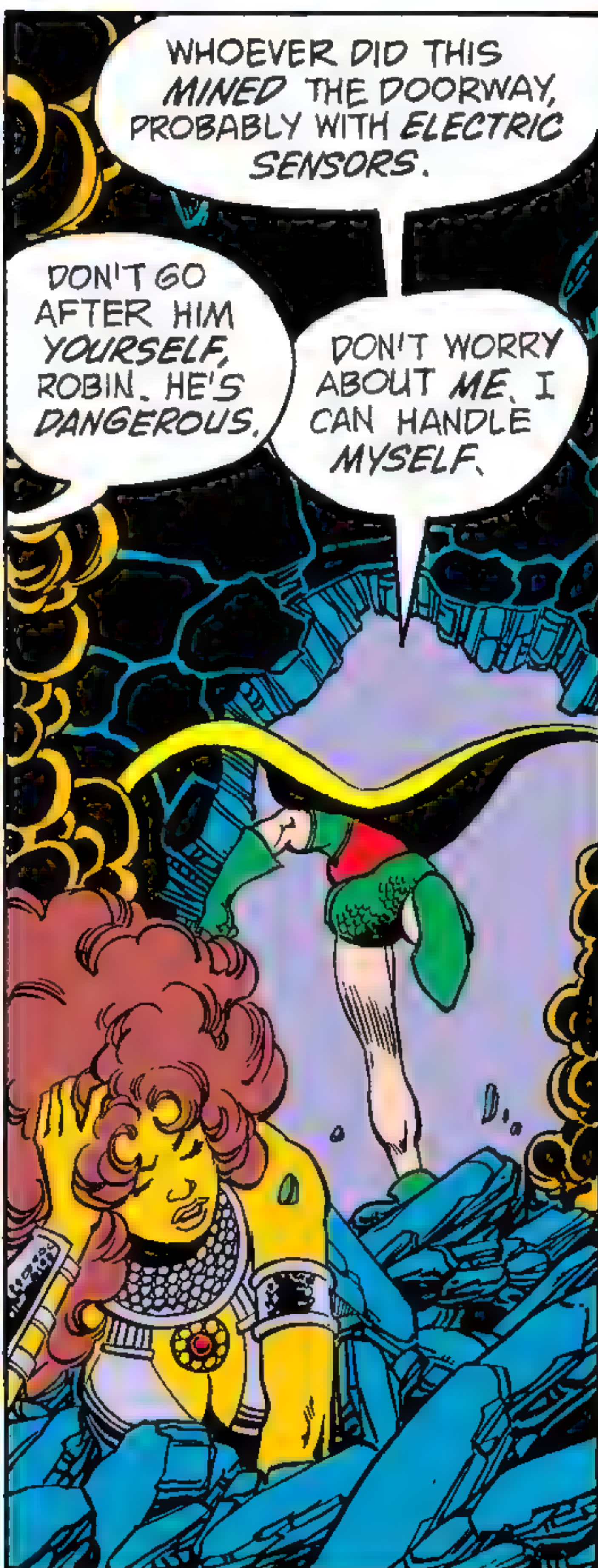
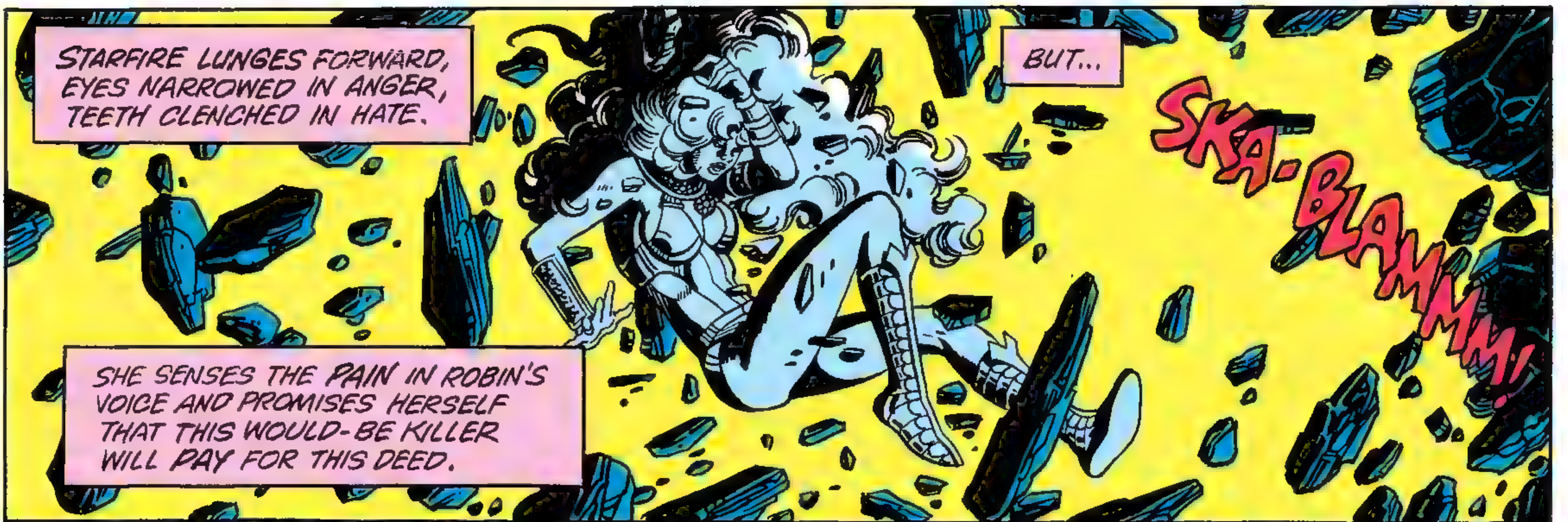
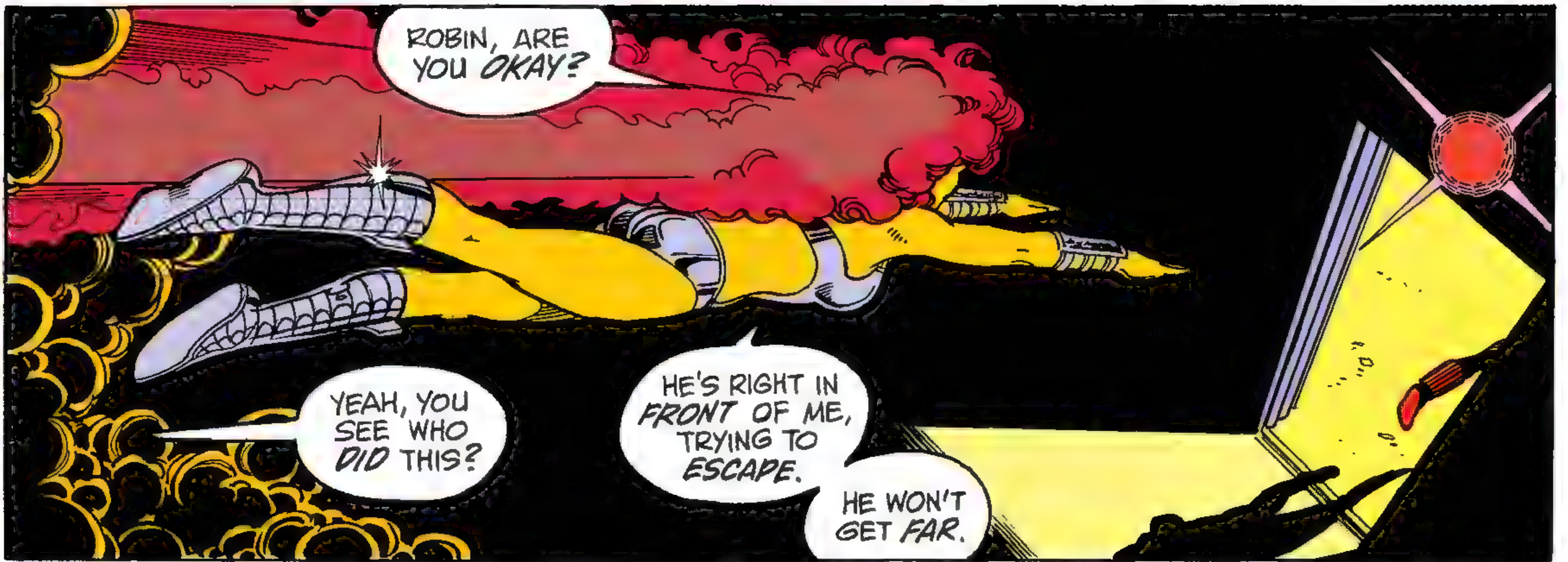
WELL, WELL. BROTHER BLOOD WAS THOROUGH WITH HIS RECORDS. CAN WE KEEP THESE?



OF COURSE... SHOW THEM TO THE PRESS.

THESE PHOTOGRAPHS ARE PROOF OF BLOOD'S REIGN OF TORTURE.







WHAT'S THIS BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL?

THE TITANS FOUGHT THEM SEVERAL MONTHS AGO. THEY'RE AN INTERNATIONAL TERRORIST GROUP--

-- AND THEY COME COMPLETE WITH SUPER-POWERS.

SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE A MILLION LAUGHS. WHAT'RE THEY AFTER?



BROTHER BLOOD'S POWER. THEY MEAN TO GET IT THROUGH ONE OF THE TITANS... RAVEN!

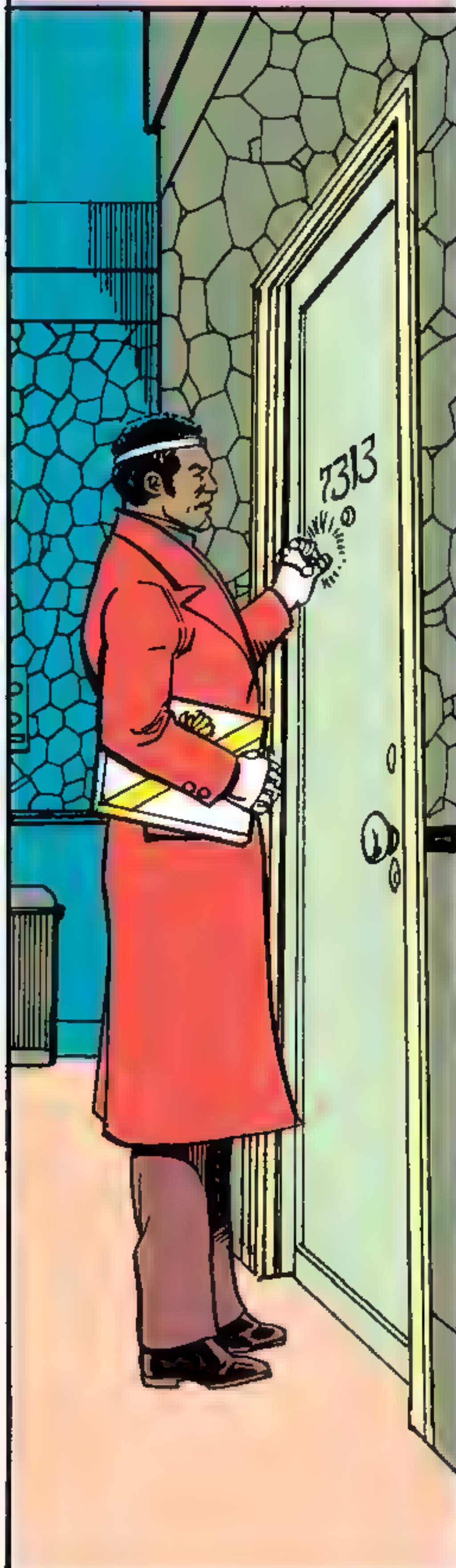
ROBIN, I THINK YOU'D BETTER--

BUT EVEN BEFORE ADRIAN CHASE CAN COMPLETE HIS THOUGHT, ROBIN AND STARFIRE ARE GONE...



THEIR FRIEND IS IN TROUBLE.

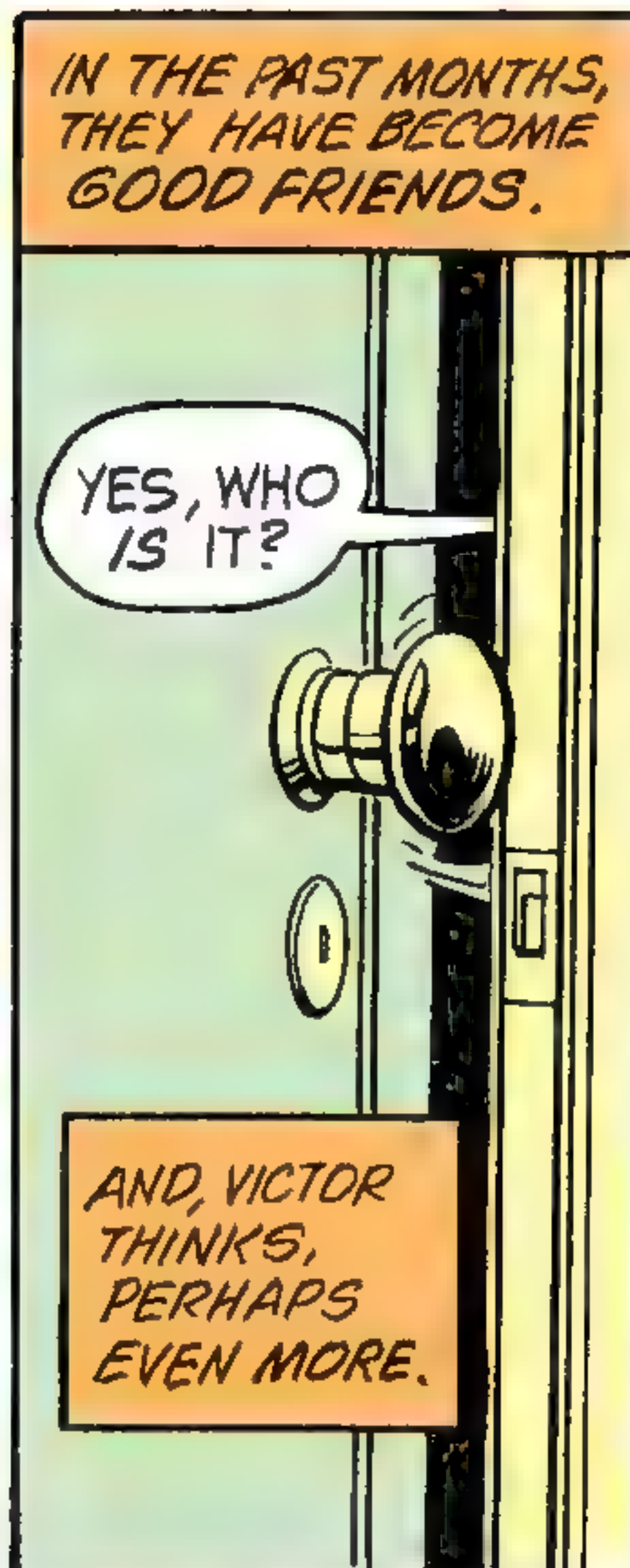
UPTOWN: HIS NAME IS VICTOR STONE AND, SEVERAL YEARS AGO, HIS BODY WAS DESTROYED IN A LABORATORY ACCIDENT. HIS LIFE, HOWEVER, WAS SAVED BY HIS FATHER WHO TURNED HIM INTO A THING THAT IS HALF MAN/HALF MACHINE --A CYBORG.



THOUGH HIS BODY WAS SAVED, HIS MIND SEETHED WITH ANGER TOWARD HIS FREAKISH APPEARANCE--
--UNTIL HE BECAME A MEMBER OF THE NEW TEEN TITANS.



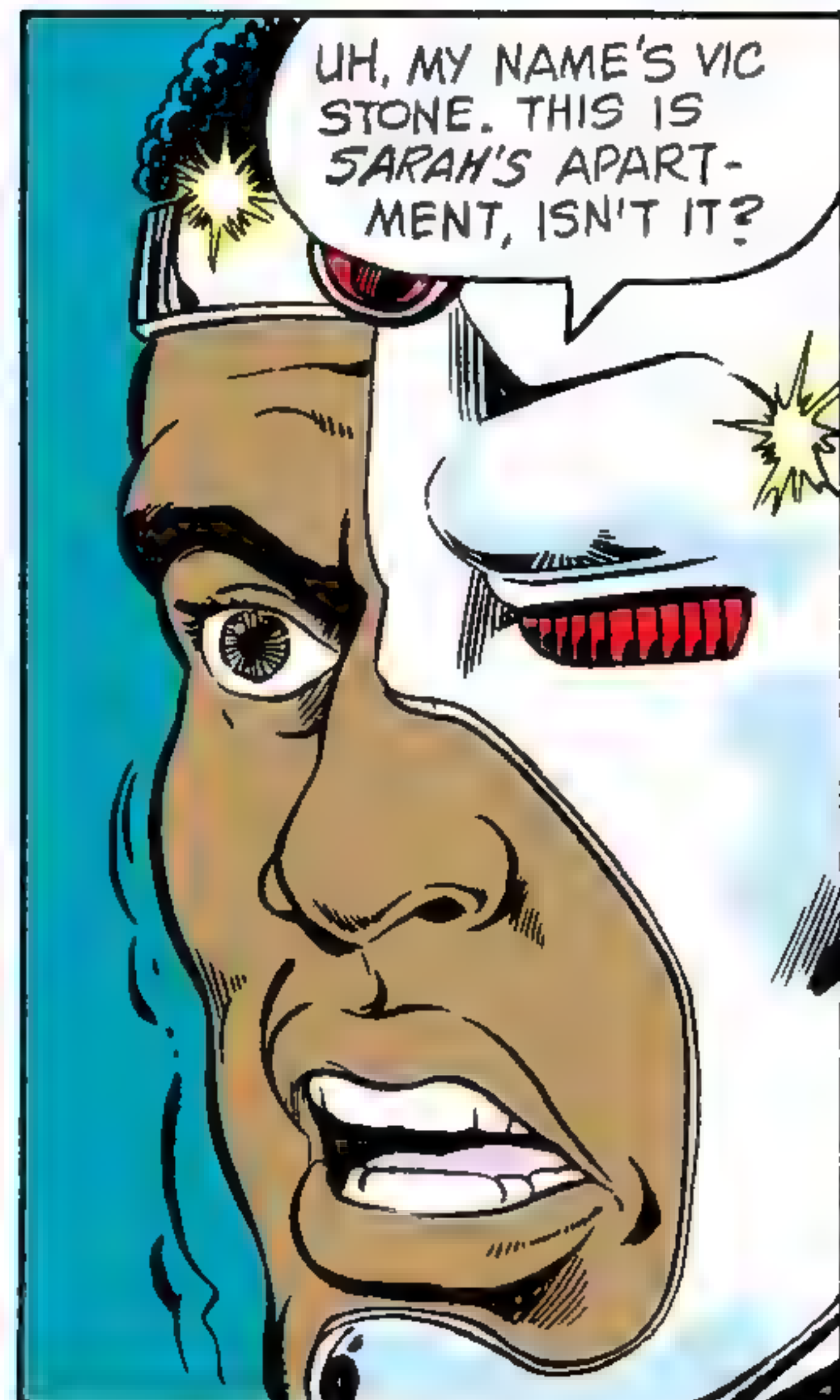
--UNTIL HE MET A YOUNG WOMAN NAMED SARAH SIMMS, A TEACHER OF HANDICAPPED CHILDREN WHO SAW PAST HIS PROSTHETICALLY-ENHANCED BODY TO THE MAN INSIDE.



IN THE PAST MONTHS, THEY HAVE BECOME GOOD FRIENDS.

YES, WHO IS IT?

AND, VICTOR THINKS, PERHAPS EVEN MORE.



UH, MY NAME'S VIC STONE. THIS IS SARAH'S APARTMENT, ISN'T IT?



VICTOR? OH, I'M SORRY... I DIDN'T SEE THE METAL SIDE OF YOUR FACE.

PLEASE, COME IN. SARAH'S TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOU. I'M MARK WRIGHT.

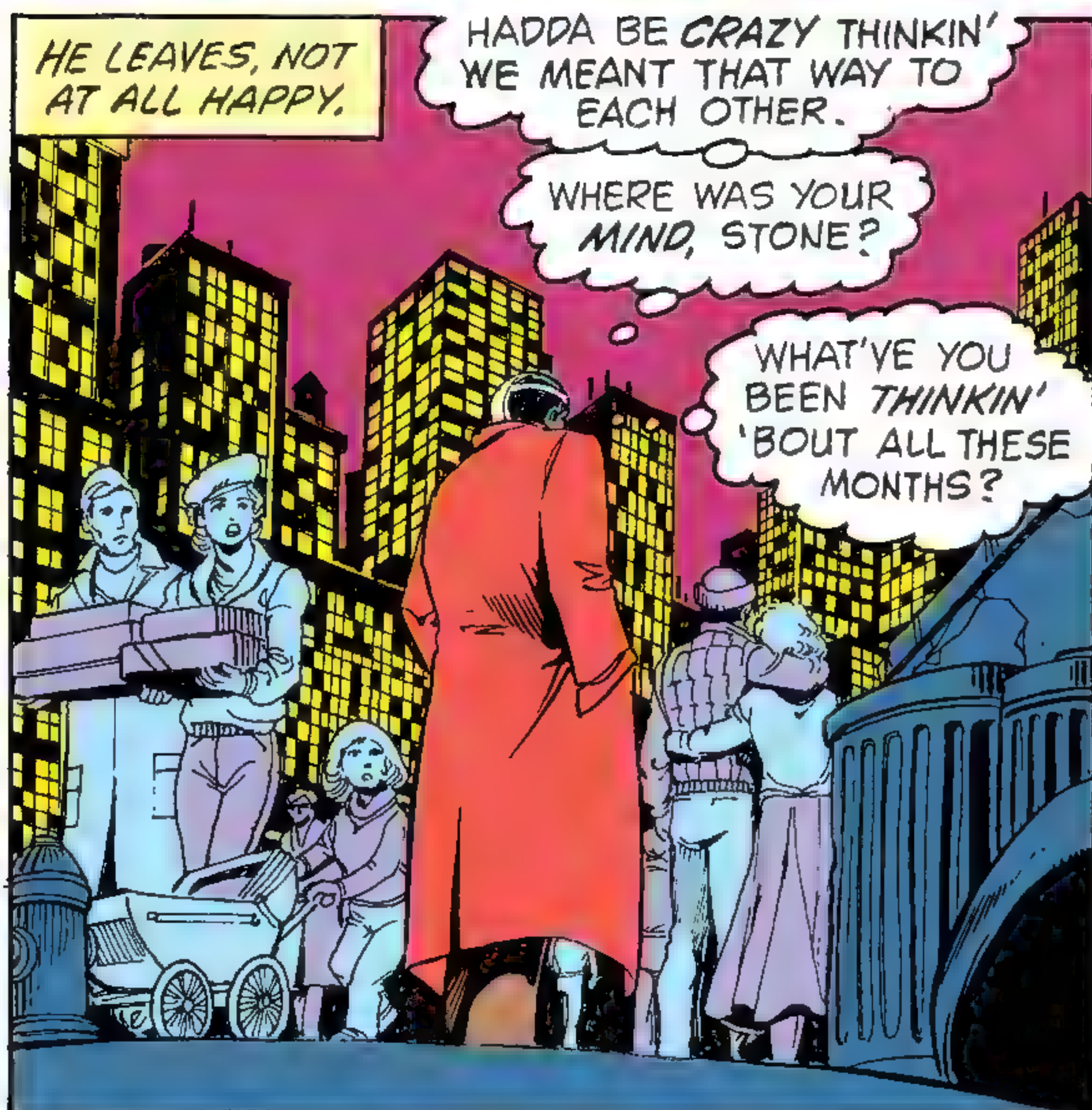
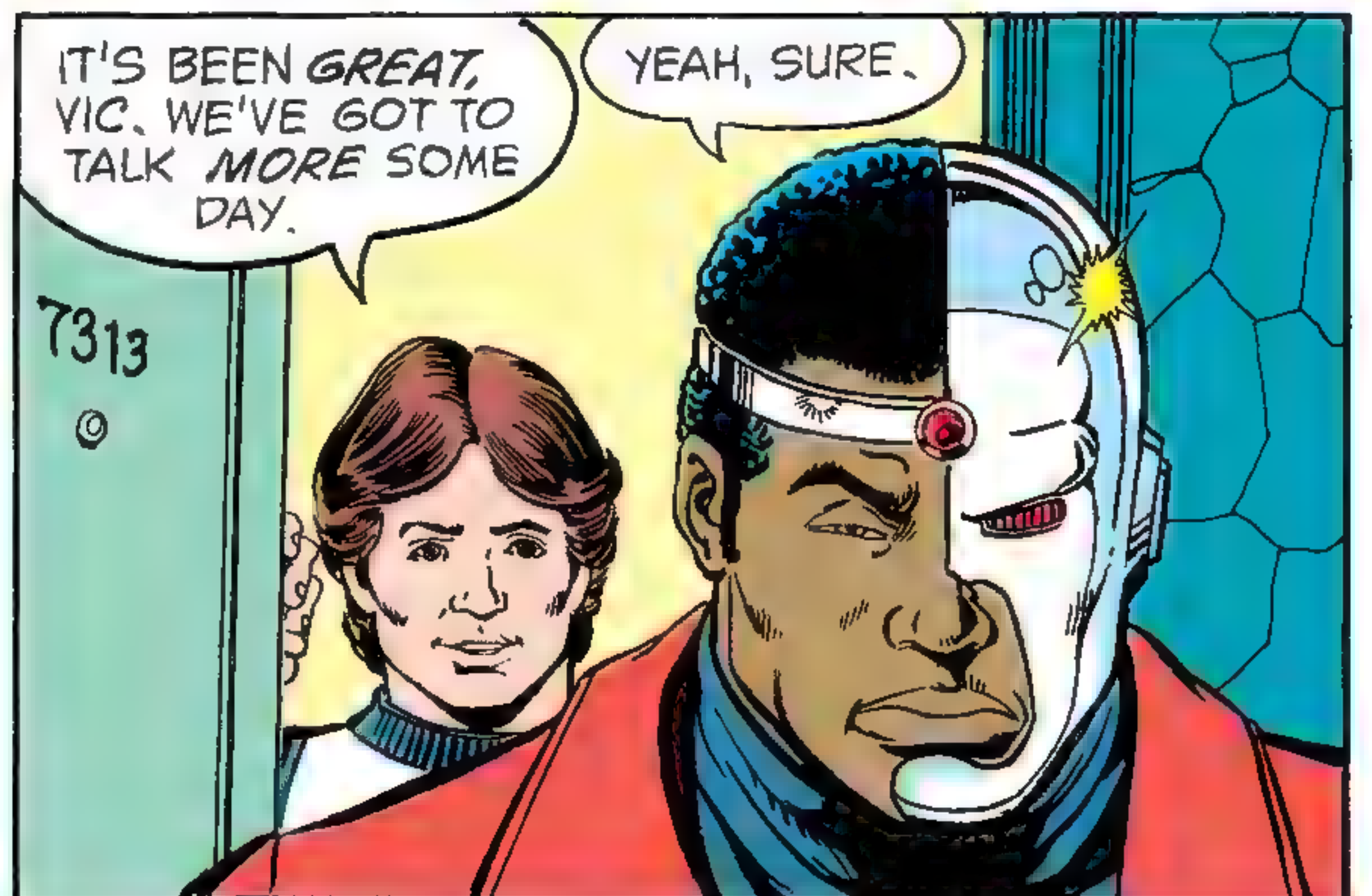
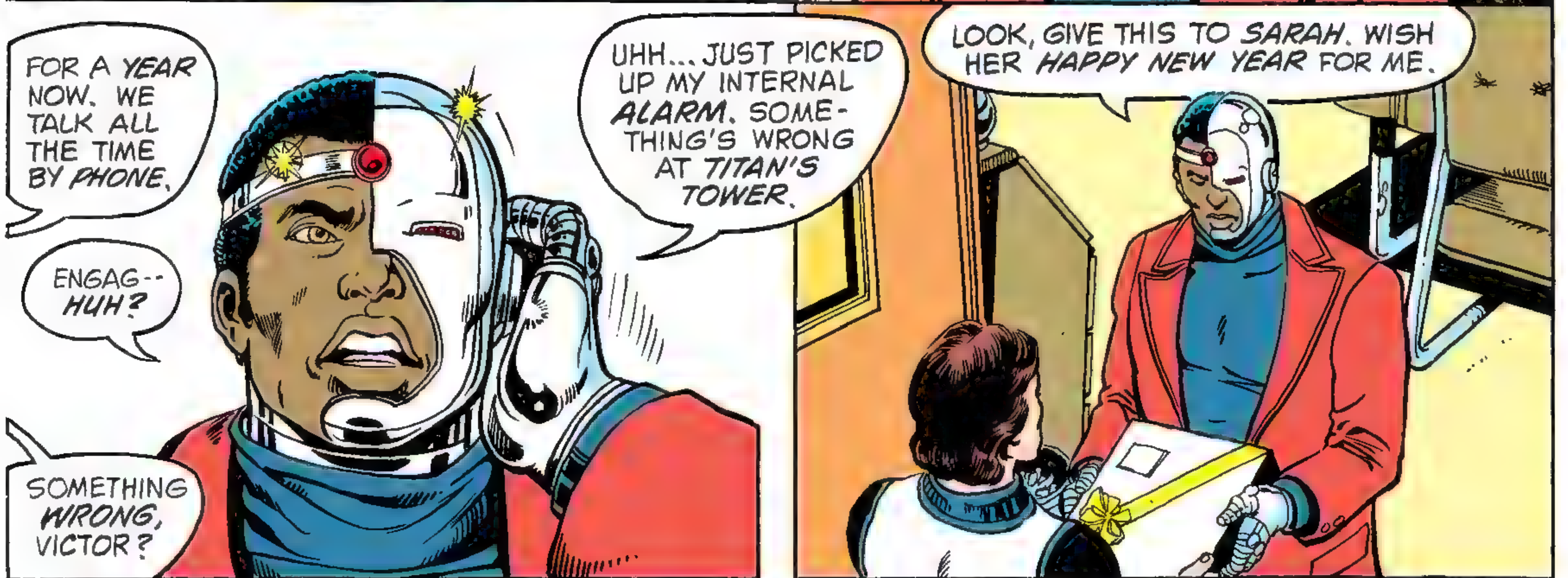
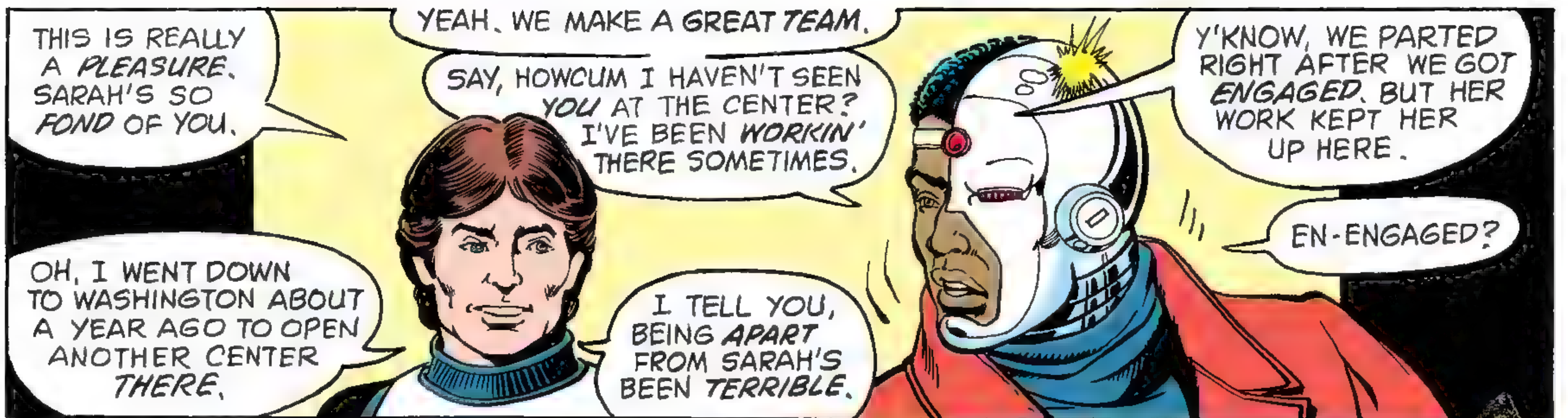
SPECIAL OLYMPICS

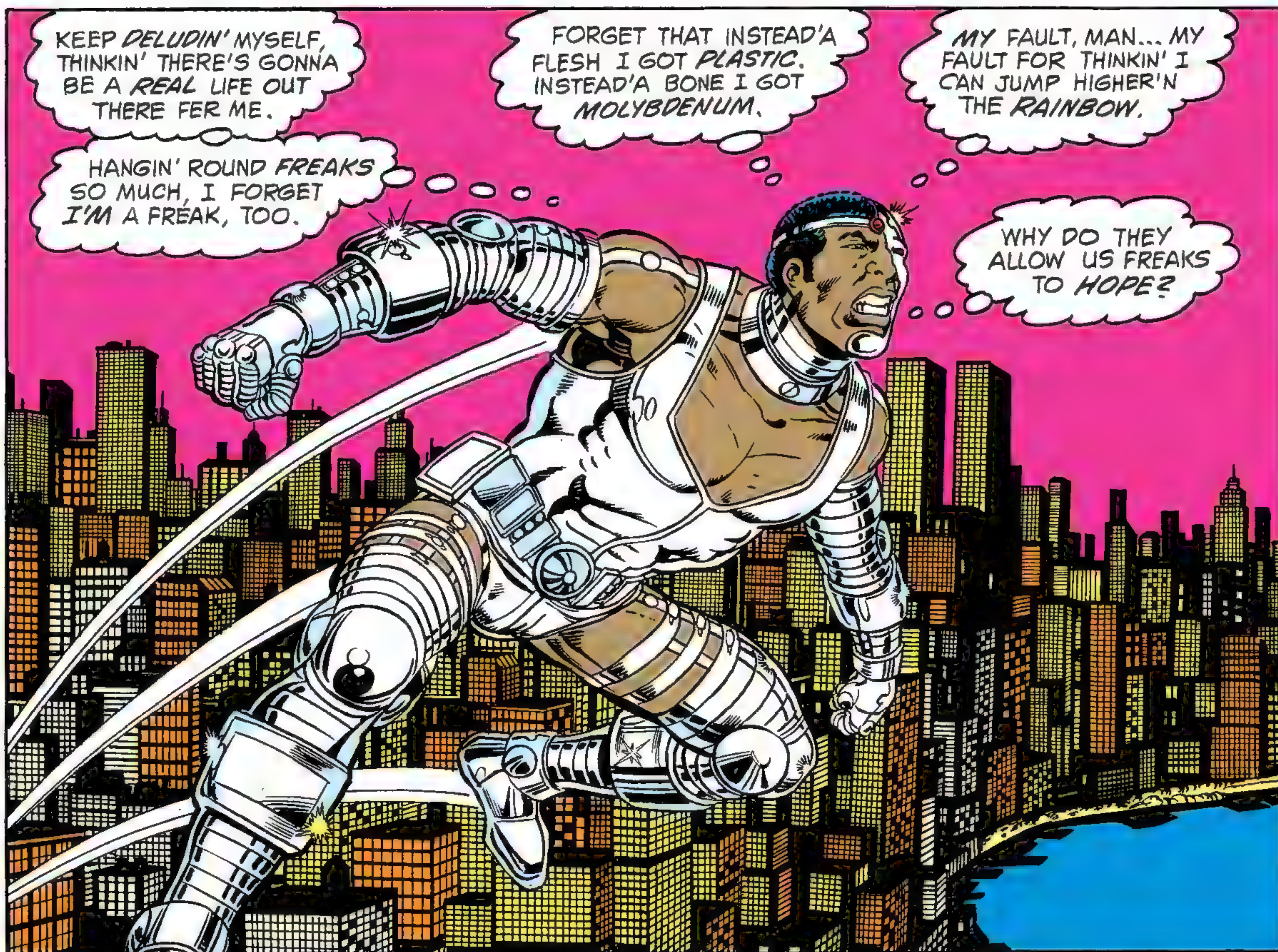


YOUR SHIRT... YOU WORK WITH SARAH.

USED TO. WE SET UP HER CENTER TOGETHER SEVERAL YEARS AGO.

SIT DOWN, VIC -- SARAH'S OUT SHOPPING FOR THE PARTY TONIGHT.





KEEP DELUDIN' MYSELF, THINKIN' THERE'S GONNA BE A *REAL* LIFE OUT THERE FER ME.

HANGIN' ROUND *FREAKS* SO MUCH, I FORGET I'M A *FREAK*, TOO.

FORGET THAT INSTEAD'A FLESH I GOT *PLASTIC*. INSTEAD'A BONE I GOT *MOLYBDENUM*.

MY FAULT, MAN... MY FAULT FOR THINKIN' I CAN JUMP HIGHER'N THE *RAINBOW*.

WHY DO THEY ALLOW US *FREAKS* TO *HOPE*?

VICTOR STONE'S HYDRAULIC LEGS CARRY HIM OVER THE CITY, WHILE BELOW...

I'LL CHECK INTO THE *FEDERAL WITNESS PROGRAM* FOR YOU, MISS SNOW,

PLEASE DO THAT, MR. CHASE.

BROTHER BLOOD WILL KILL ME WHEN HE HEARS THAT I'VE TALKED.

WE'LL DO OUR BEST. DON'T WORRY.

BUT AS THE DOOR CLOSES...

WELL, WELL, SISTER SNOW, I *OVERHEARD* YOUR TALK WITH OUR DEAR *DISTRICT ATTORNEY*.

WHAT? WHO--?

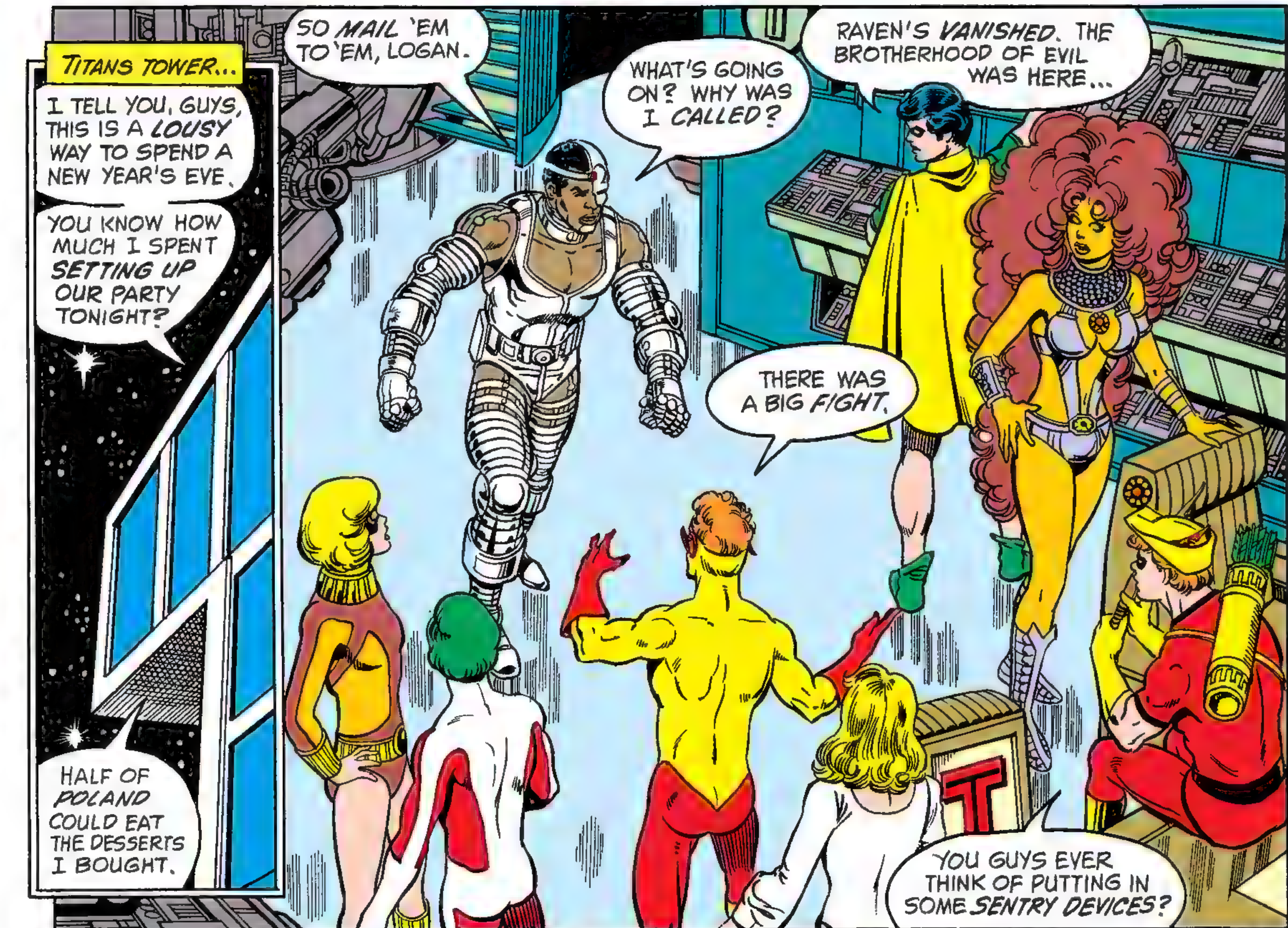
YOU?

BROTHER BLOOD SENT ME HERE. HE *WANTED* ME TO *OVERHEAR* YOUR CONVERSATION WITH CHASE.

I'VE ALREADY REPORTED *BACK* TO HIM.

CONGRATULATIONS.

YOU *KNOW* IT, SISTER. THOSE FOOLS BOUGHT MY EVERY WORD.



TITANS TOWER...

I TELL YOU, GUYS, THIS IS A *LOUSY* WAY TO SPEND A NEW YEAR'S EVE.

YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I SPENT *SETTING UP* OUR PARTY TONIGHT?

HALF OF *POLAND* COULD EAT THE DESSERTS I BOUGHT.

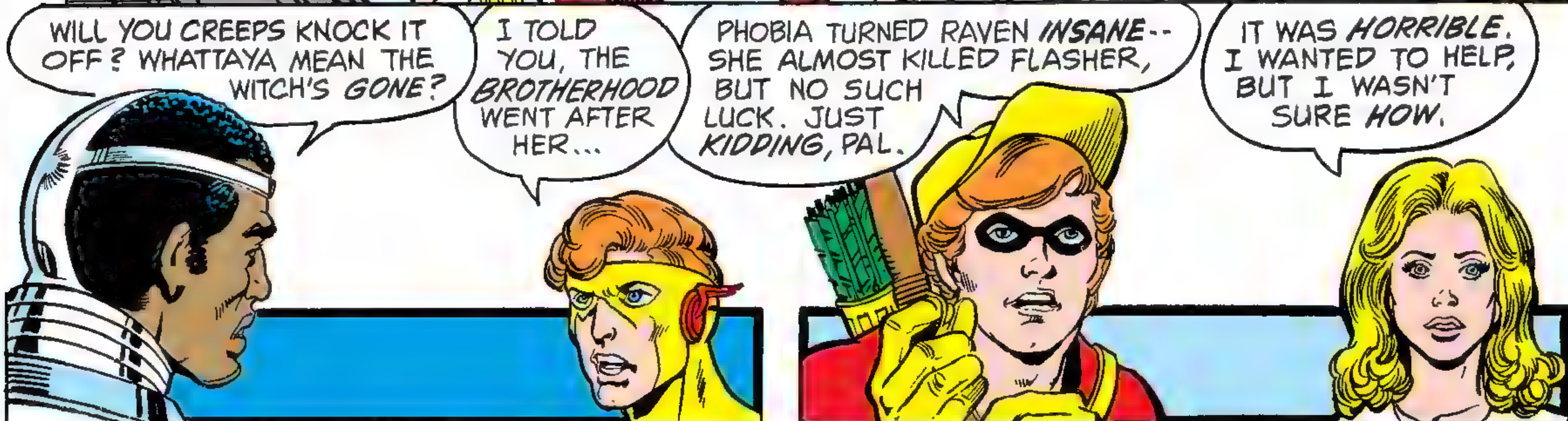
SO MAIL 'EM TO 'EM, LOGAN.

WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY WAS I CALLED?

RAVEN'S *VANISHED*. THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL WAS HERE...

THERE WAS A BIG FIGHT.

YOU GUYS EVER THINK OF PUTTING IN SOME *SENTRY DEVICES*?



WILL YOU CREEPS KNOCK IT OFF? WHATTAYA MEAN THE WITCH'S GONE?

I TOLD YOU, THE BROTHERHOOD WENT AFTER HER...

PHOBIA TURNED RAVEN *INSANE*-- SHE ALMOST KILLED FLASHER, BUT NO SUCH LUCK. JUST KIDDING, PAL.

IT WAS *HORRIBLE*. I WANTED TO HELP, BUT I WASN'T SURE *HOW*.

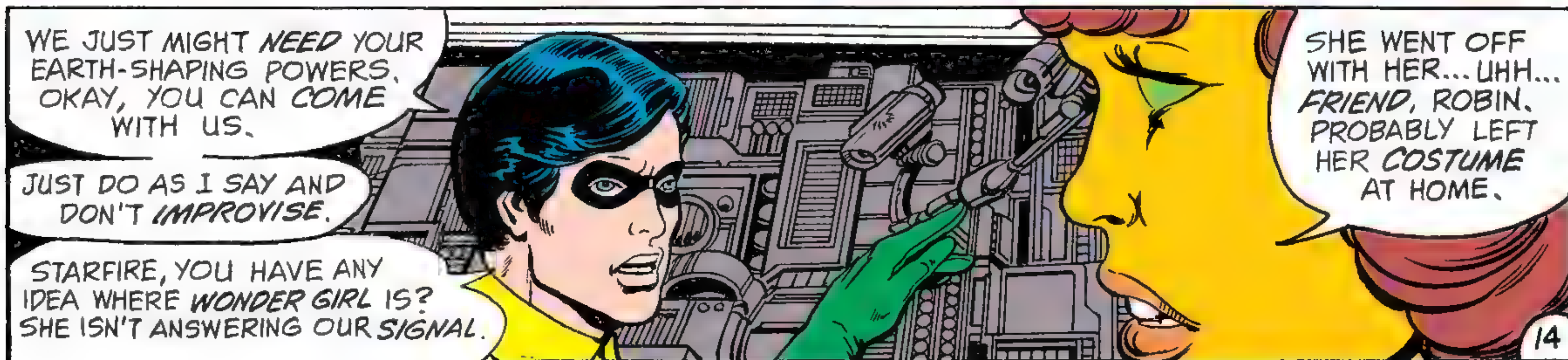


WELL, HAVE NO FEAR, PALS AND GALS, I JUST RECRUITED OUR LATEST AND *SECOND-GREATEST* MEMBER.

AND NOW-- TA TA--
TERRA OF THE NEW TEEN TITANS.

YEAH, GAR MADE ME A *MEMBER*. AND AS LONG AS THERE'S NO DUES, I THOUGHT I'D TRY IT OUT.

WELL, WHAT DO YOU GUYS THINK?



WE JUST MIGHT *NEED* YOUR EARTH-SHAPING POWERS. OKAY, YOU CAN COME WITH US.

JUST DO AS I SAY AND DON'T *IMPROVISE*.

STARFIRE, YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE *WONDER GIRL* IS? SHE ISN'T ANSWERING OUR SIGNAL.

SHE WENT OFF WITH HER... UHH... *FRIEND*, ROBIN. PROBABLY LEFT HER *COSTUME* AT HOME.

WHERE IS WONDER GIRL? THE ANSWER LIES HERE, WITHIN THIS SKY-SCRAPING RESTAURANT...

THE RAINBOW
ROCKEFEL
PLAZA

MR. LONG?
AHH, I
SEE YOUR
RESERVATION.

PLEASE FOLLOW ANDRE. HE WILL SEE YOU TO YOUR TABLE.

THANK YOU, ENRIQUE.

THIS IS GORGEOUS, TERRY. I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE.

A CIRCULAR RESTAURANT SO YOU CAN SEE ALL ACROSS MANHATTAN.

TERRY, DON'T YOU THINK IT'S A TAD EXPENSIVE?

HONEY, THIS IS NEW YEAR'S EVE, I DIDN'T CARE ABOUT THE COST.

THIS, MY BEAUTIFUL LOVE, IS A VERY SPECIAL NIGHT FOR ME.

AND YOU WON'T TELL ME WHY. I CAN SEE THAT "I KNOW SOMETHING YOU DON'T KNOW" LOOK.

MY DEAR, YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH.

SAINT PETER'S CATHEDRAL:

THE PEWS ARE EMPTY NOW, THE DOOR HAS BEEN LOCKED.

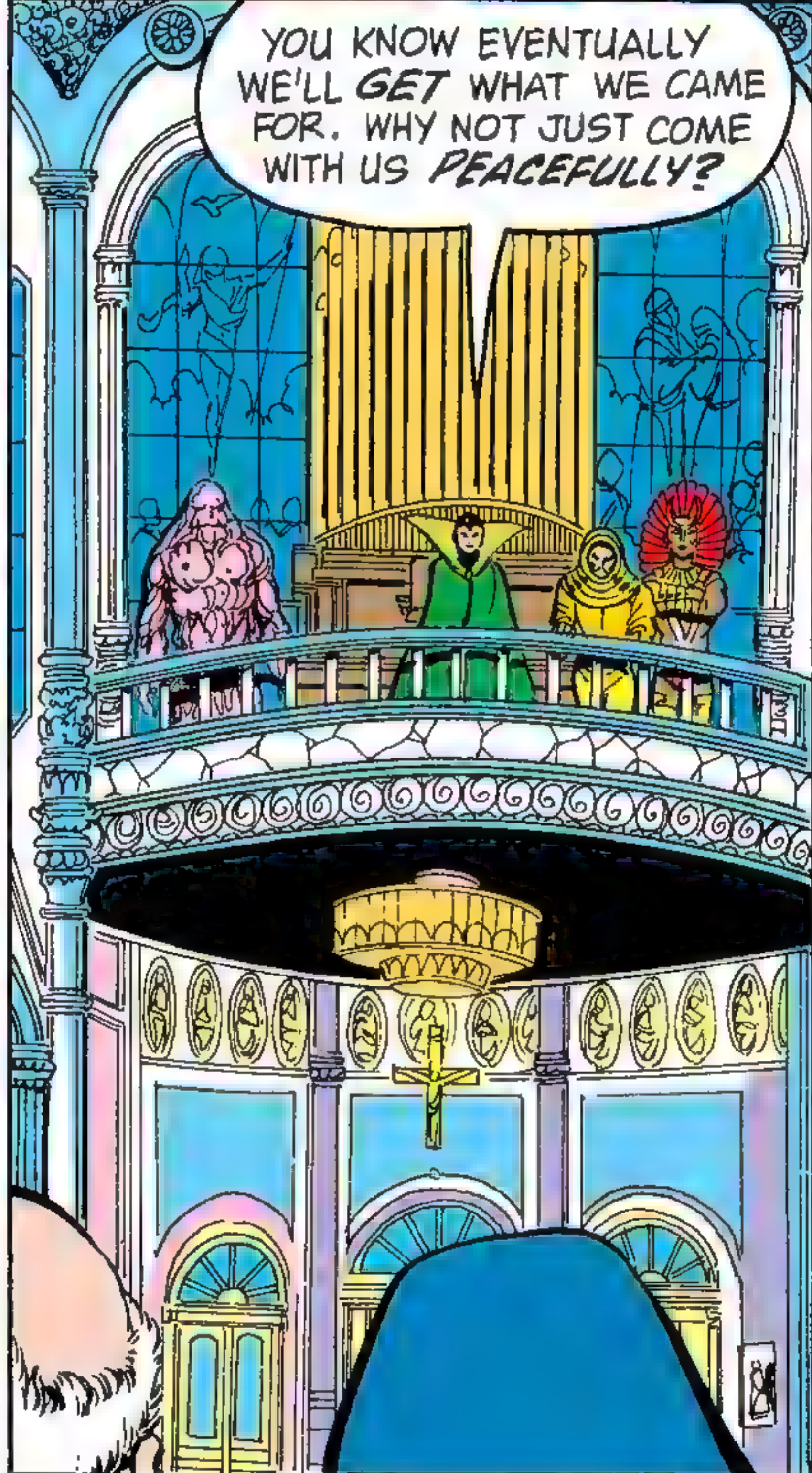
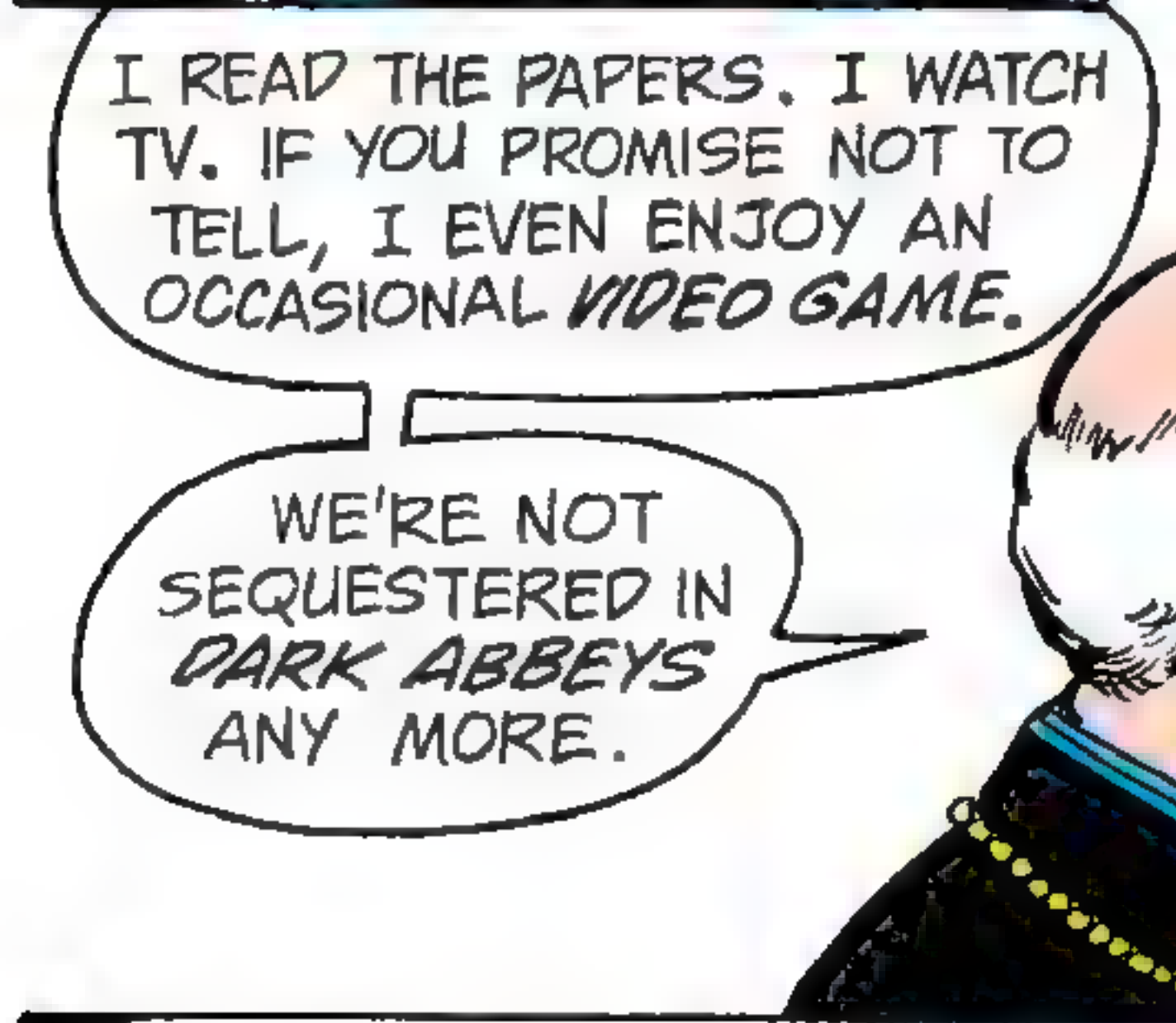
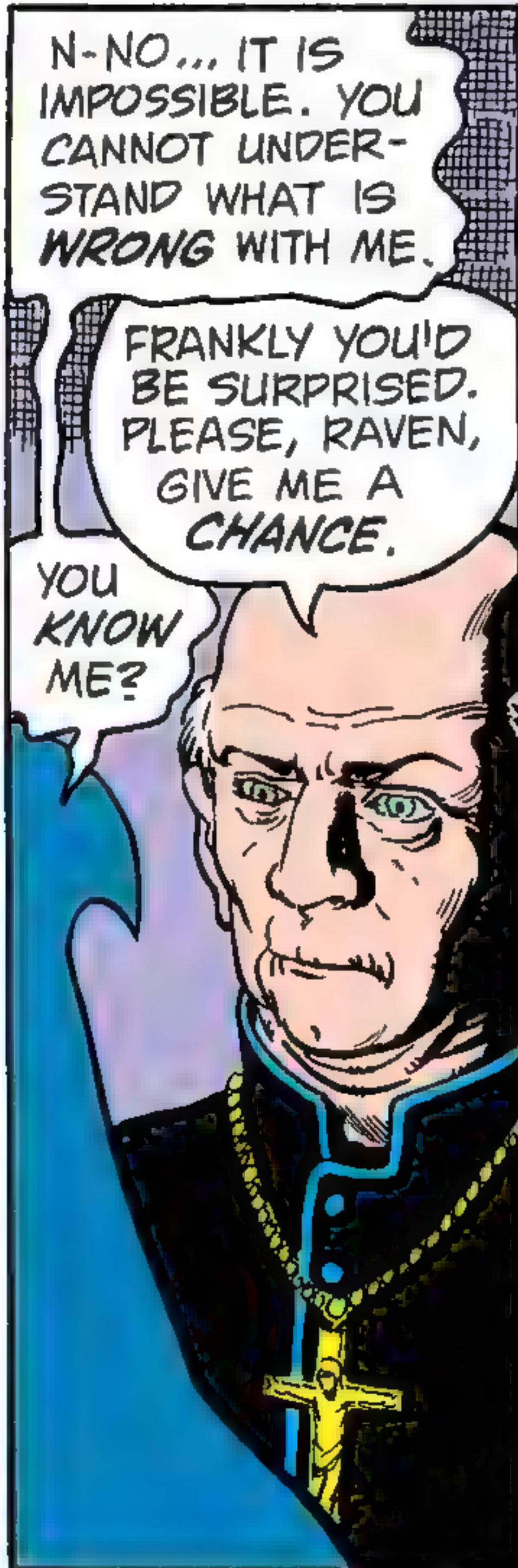
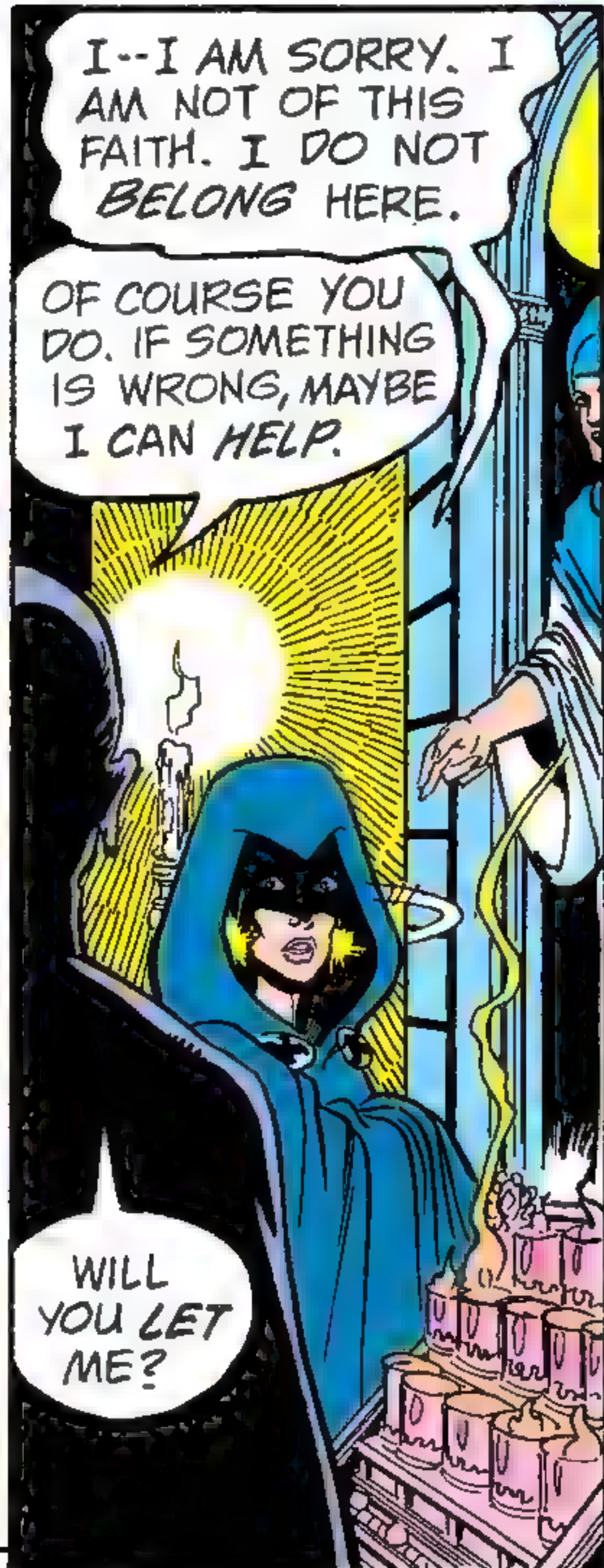
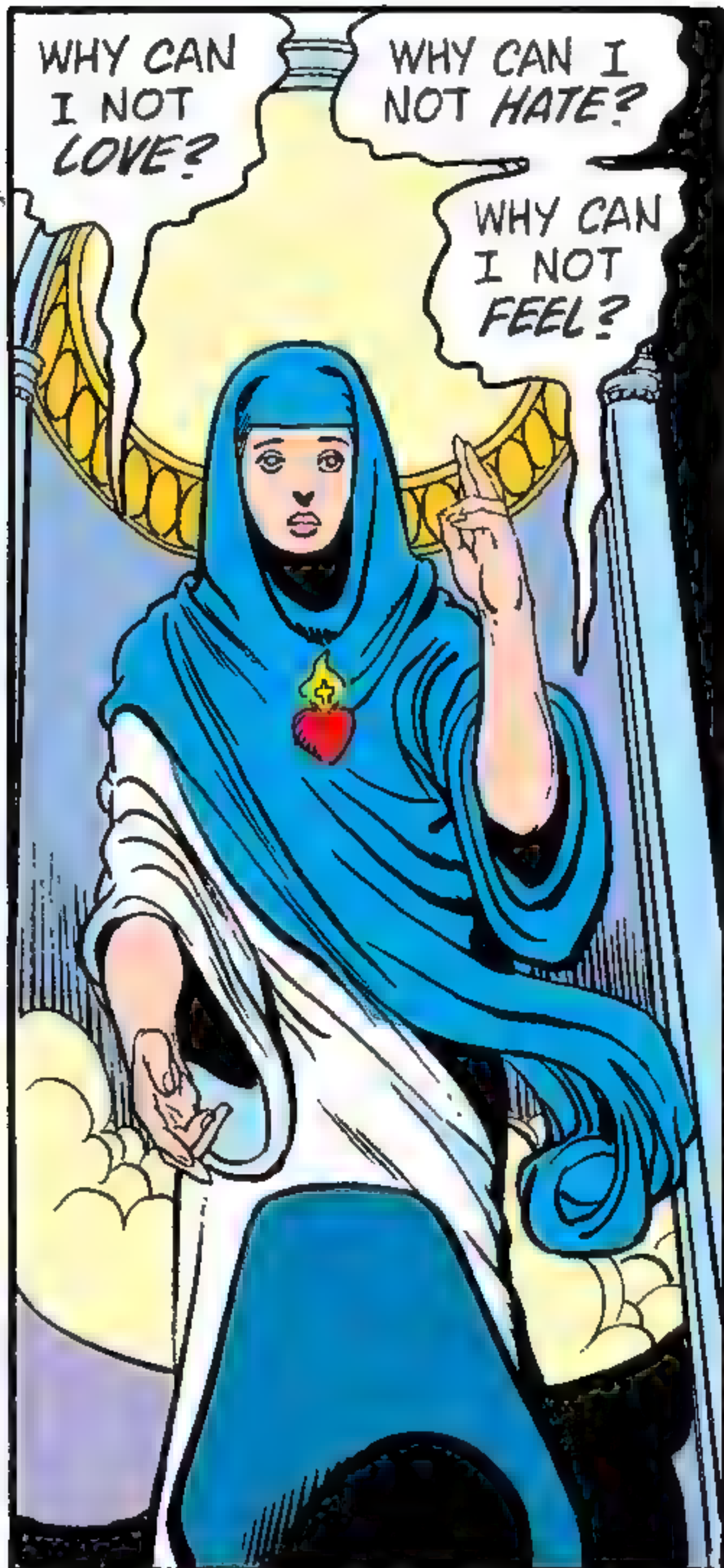
BUT SEALED PORTALS ARE NO BARRIER TO THE DIMENSION-TRAVELING POWERS OF RAVEN.

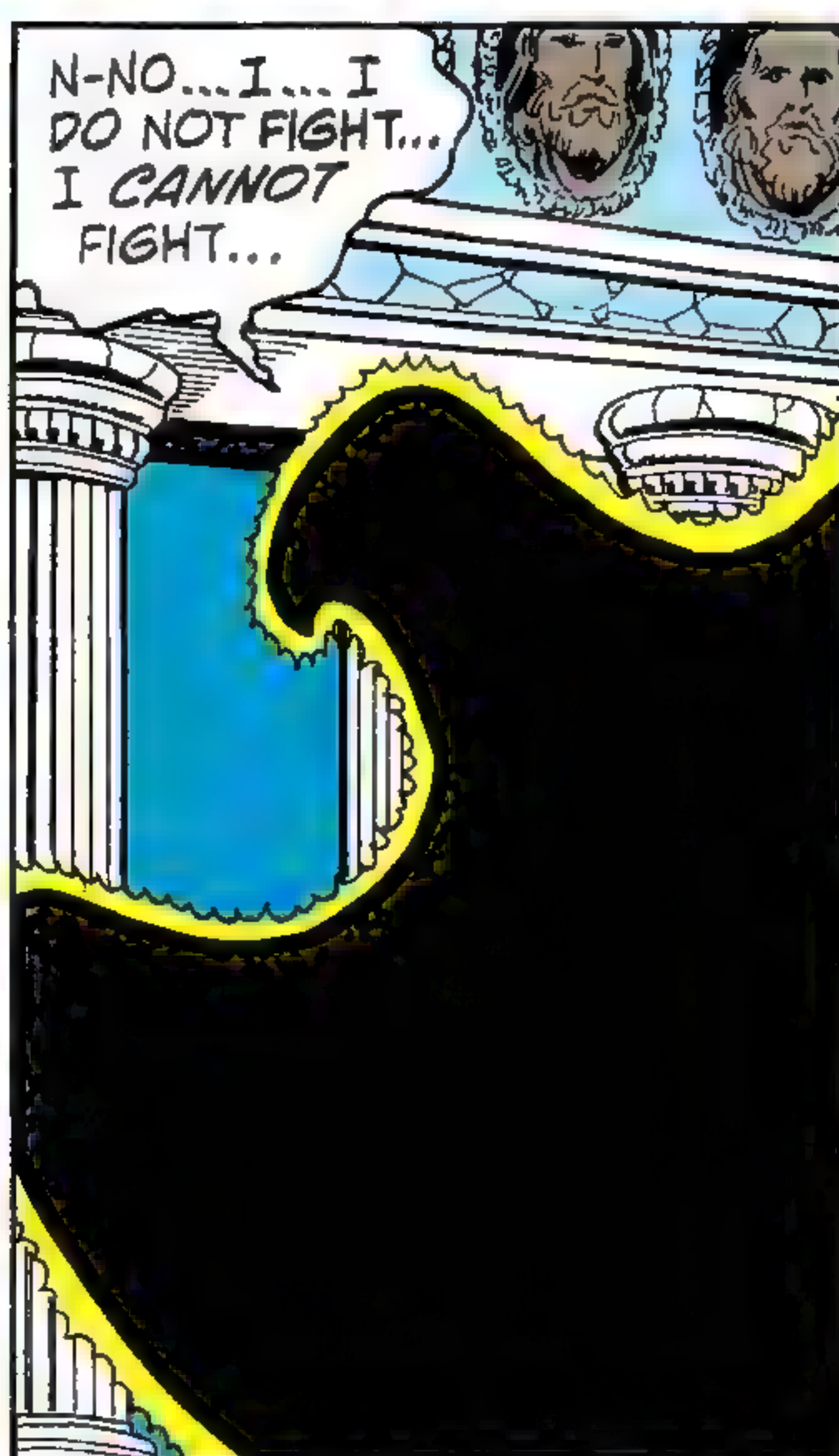
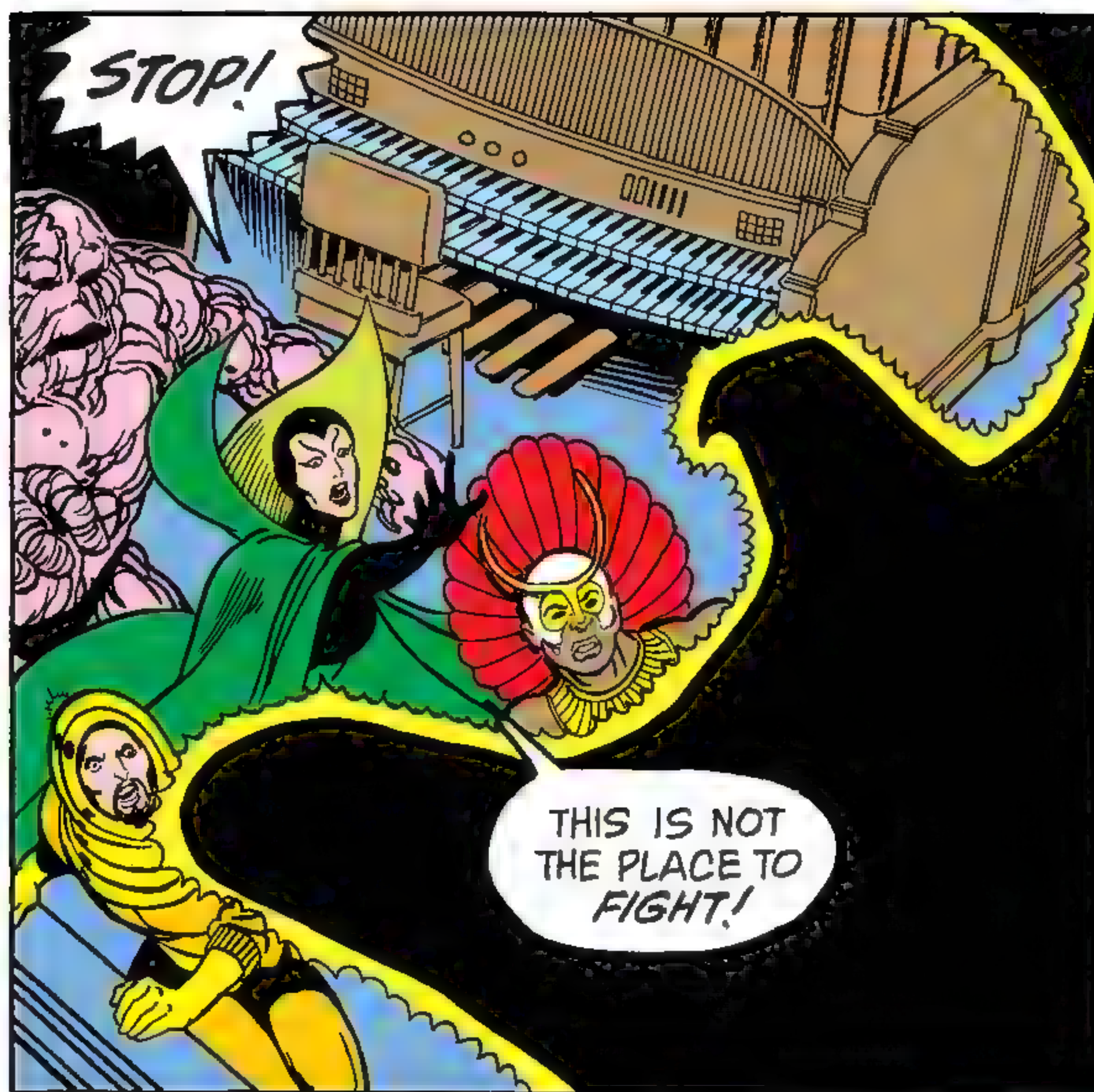
RAVEN NEEDS TO BE ALONE. SHE NEEDS TO THINK, CONTEMPLATE WHO SHE IS...

AND, EVEN MORE... WHY SHE IS.

AND THIS CHURCH, ALTHOUGH ALIEN TO ONE WHO WAS RAISED IN THE DIMENSION-TOSSED LAND OF AZARATH, IS STILL A PLACE CONDUSIVE TO SUCH THOUGHT.

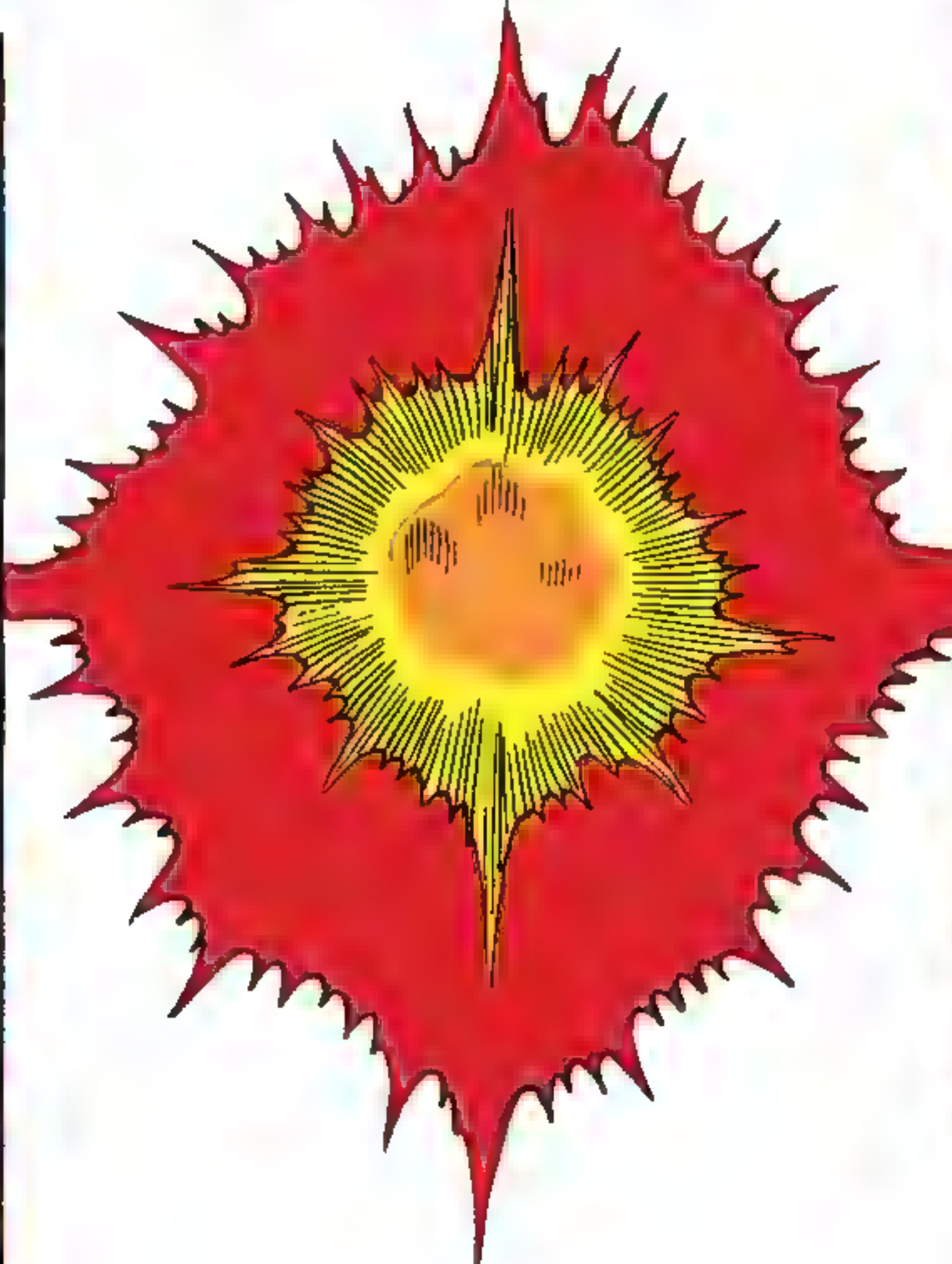
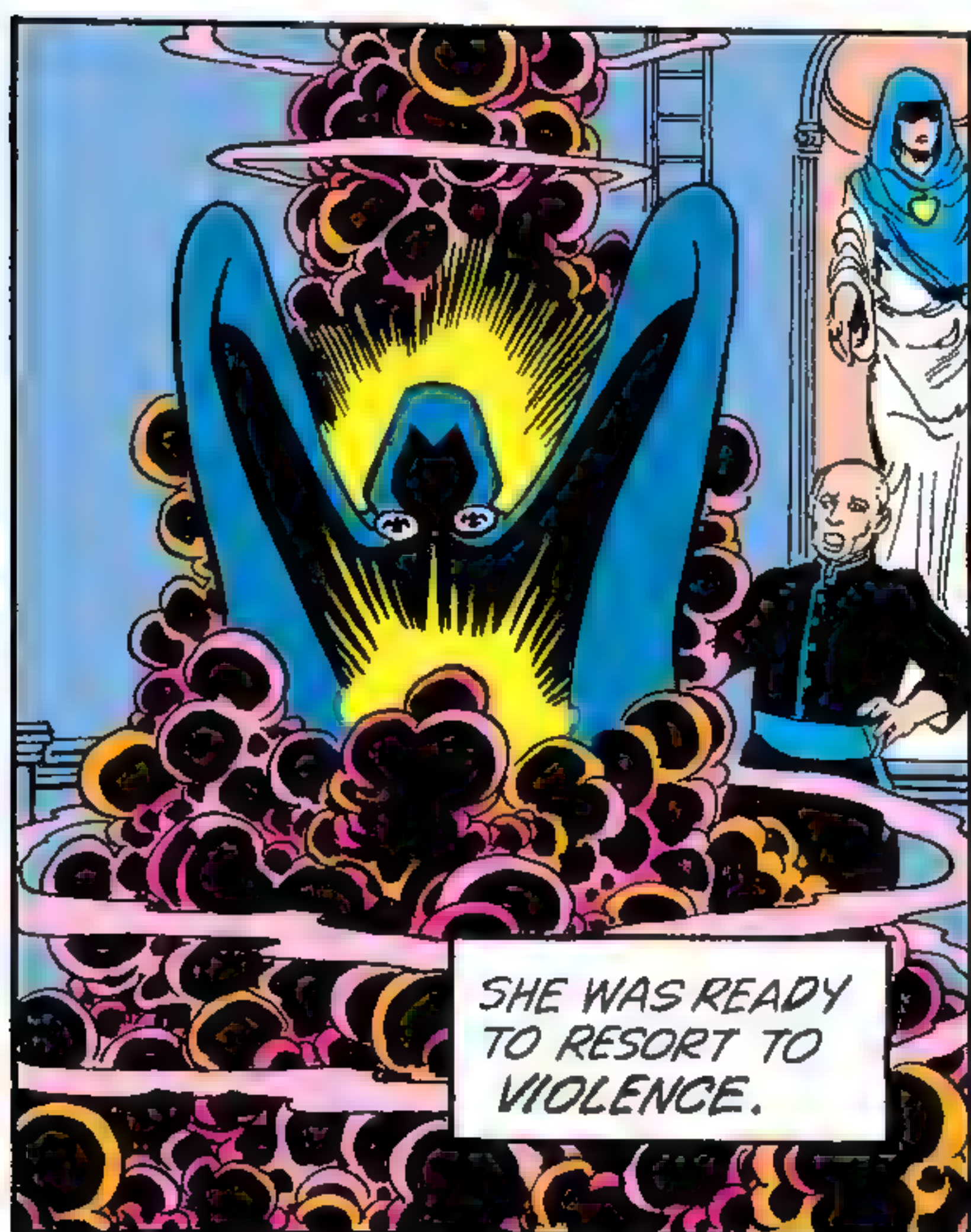
AND TO SUCH PRAYER.





SUDDENLY RAVEN IS VERY FRIGHTENED. SHE REALIZES SHE WAS THE ONE ANXIOUS FOR BATTLE.

AFRAID, SHE VANISHES, EVEN AS THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL GIVES CHASE...

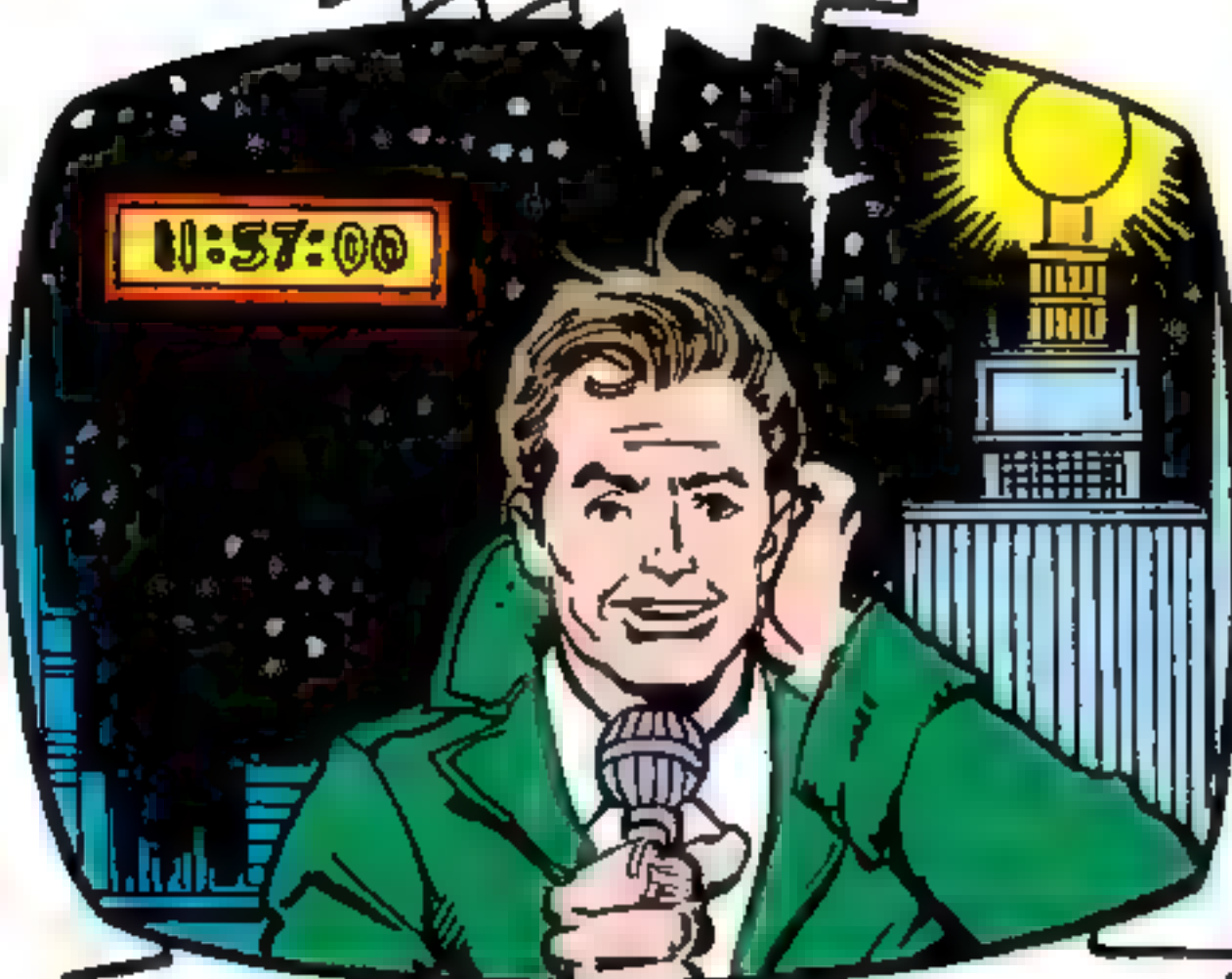


HE SENSES SOMEHOW WHAT RAVEN MEANT WHEN SHE ASKED--"EVEN SATAN'S DAUGHTER?"

NEW YEAR'S EVE IN TIMES SQUARE HAS BECOME A NATIONAL TRADITION. MILLIONS AWAIT THE FALLING GLOBE, A HERALD OF HOPE FOR A BETTER TIME TO COME...



WELL, THE EXCITEMENT IS BUILDING DOWN THERE. JANE?



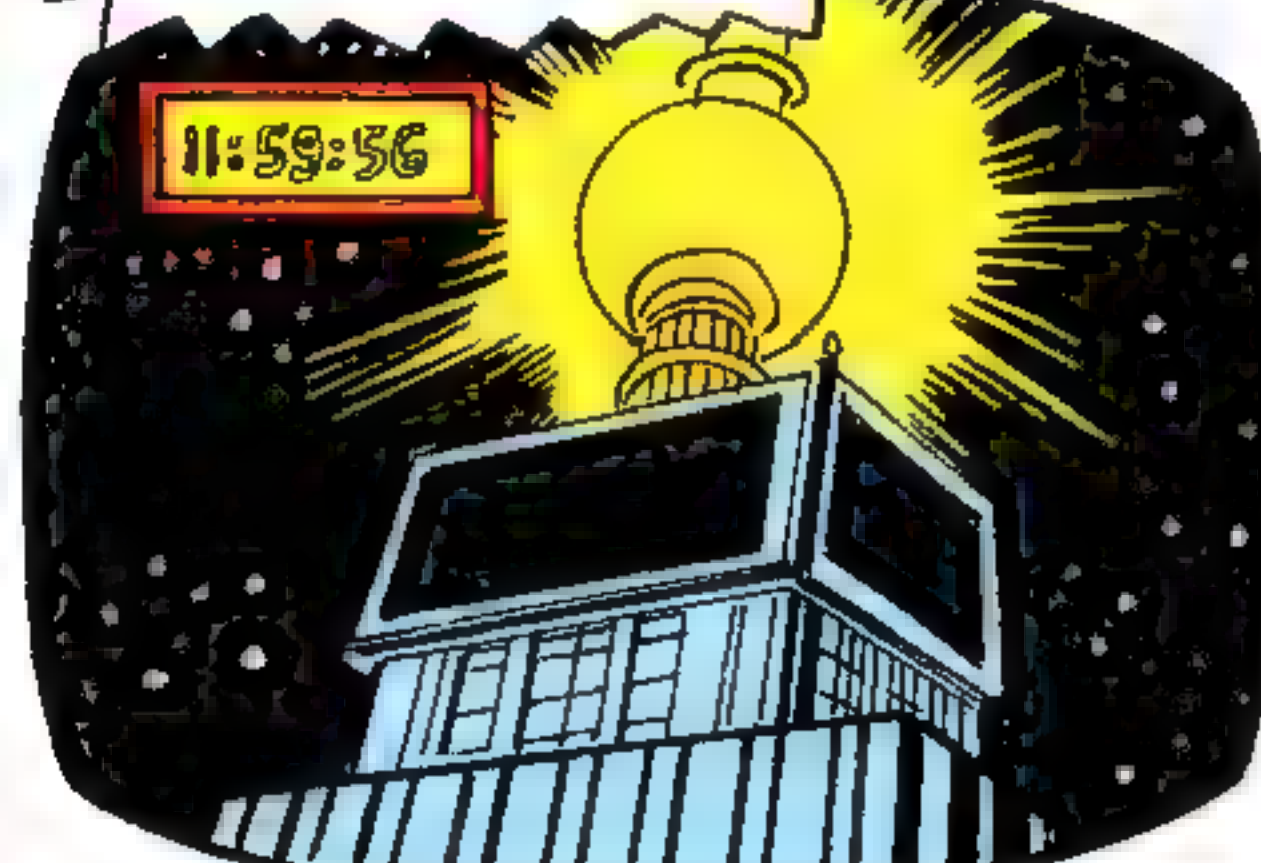
YOU'RE RIGHT, DICK. IN FACT, THE COUNTDOWN HAS ALREADY *BEGUN*, EVERYONE'S HAVING A BALL TONIGHT.



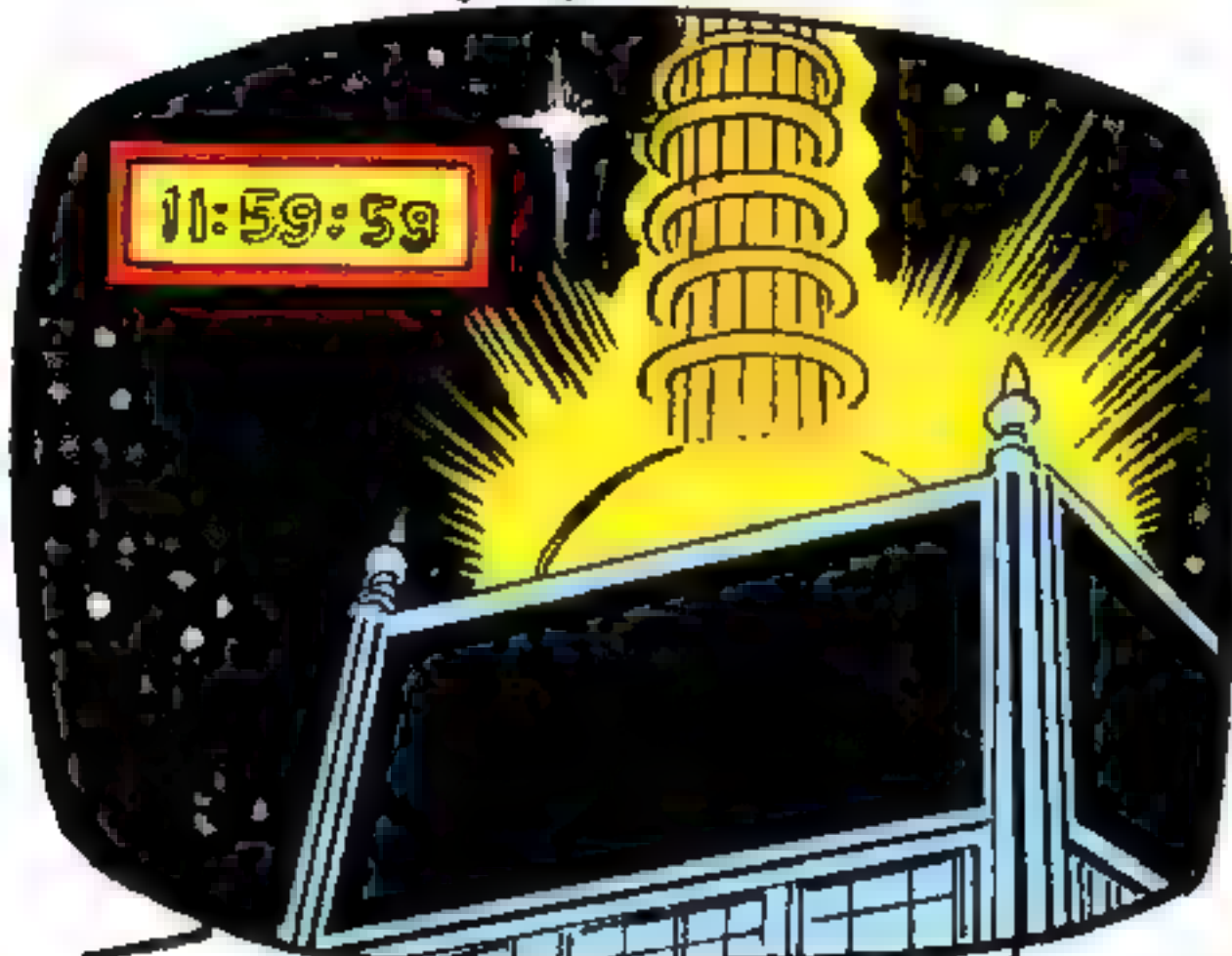
AND SPEAKING OF BALLS, WHEN OUR GOLDEN BALL DESCENDS, THAT SIGN WILL OFFICIALLY LIGHT UP THE NEW YEAR.



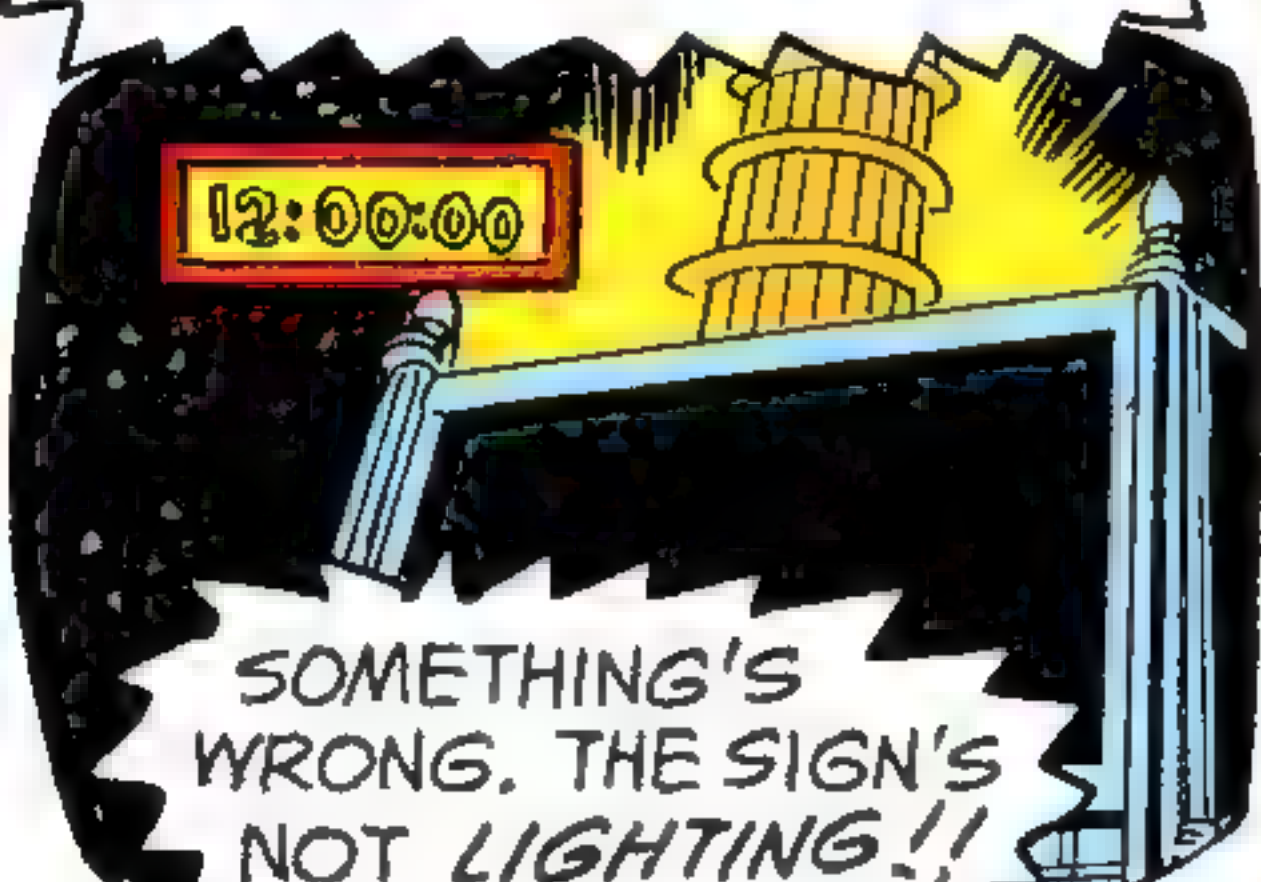
LET'S JOIN THE COUNTDOWN. 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5...



3, 2...



THE BALL STOPPED MOVING... AND THE SIGN--

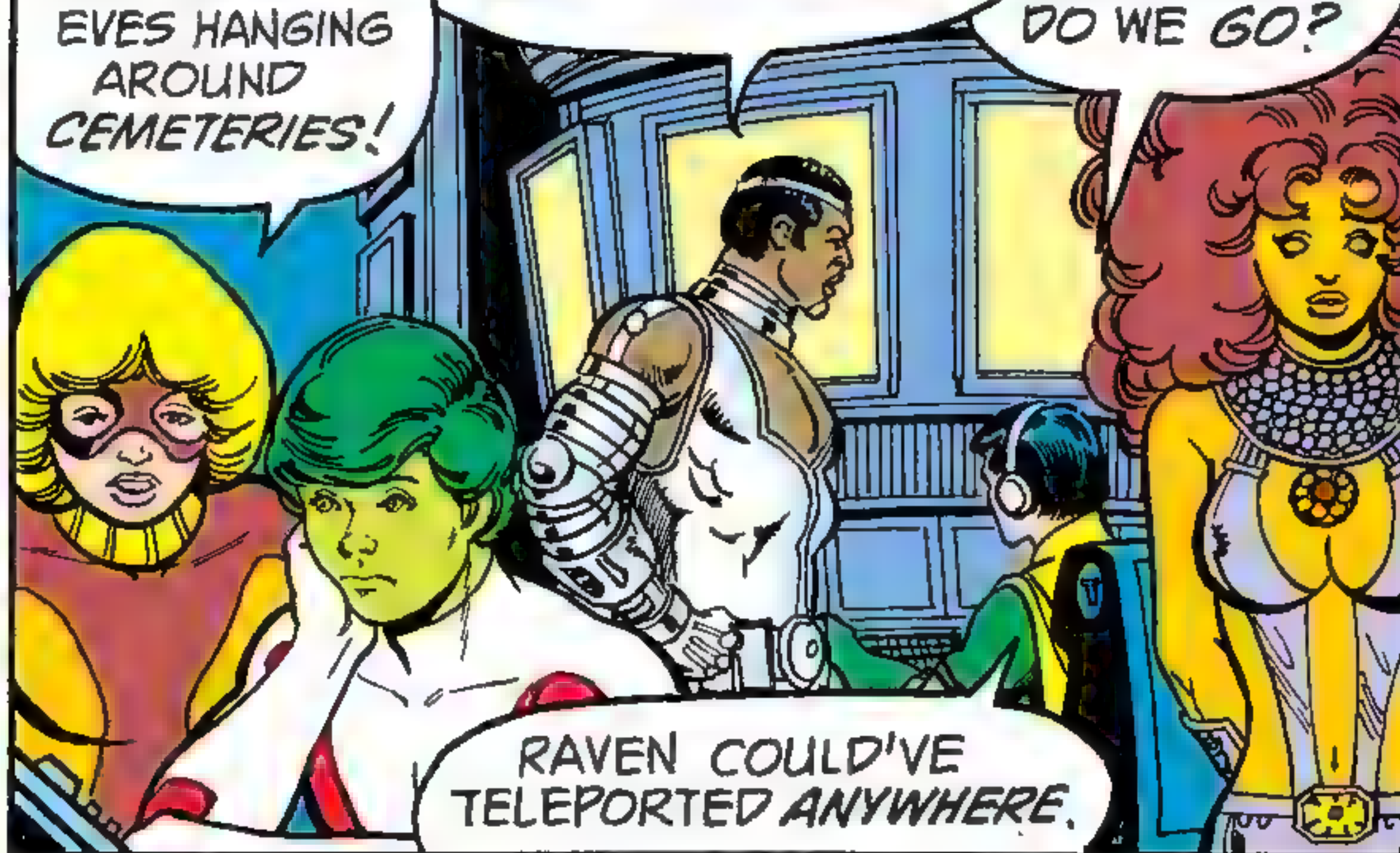


SOMETHING'S WRONG. THE SIGN'S NOT LIGHTING!!

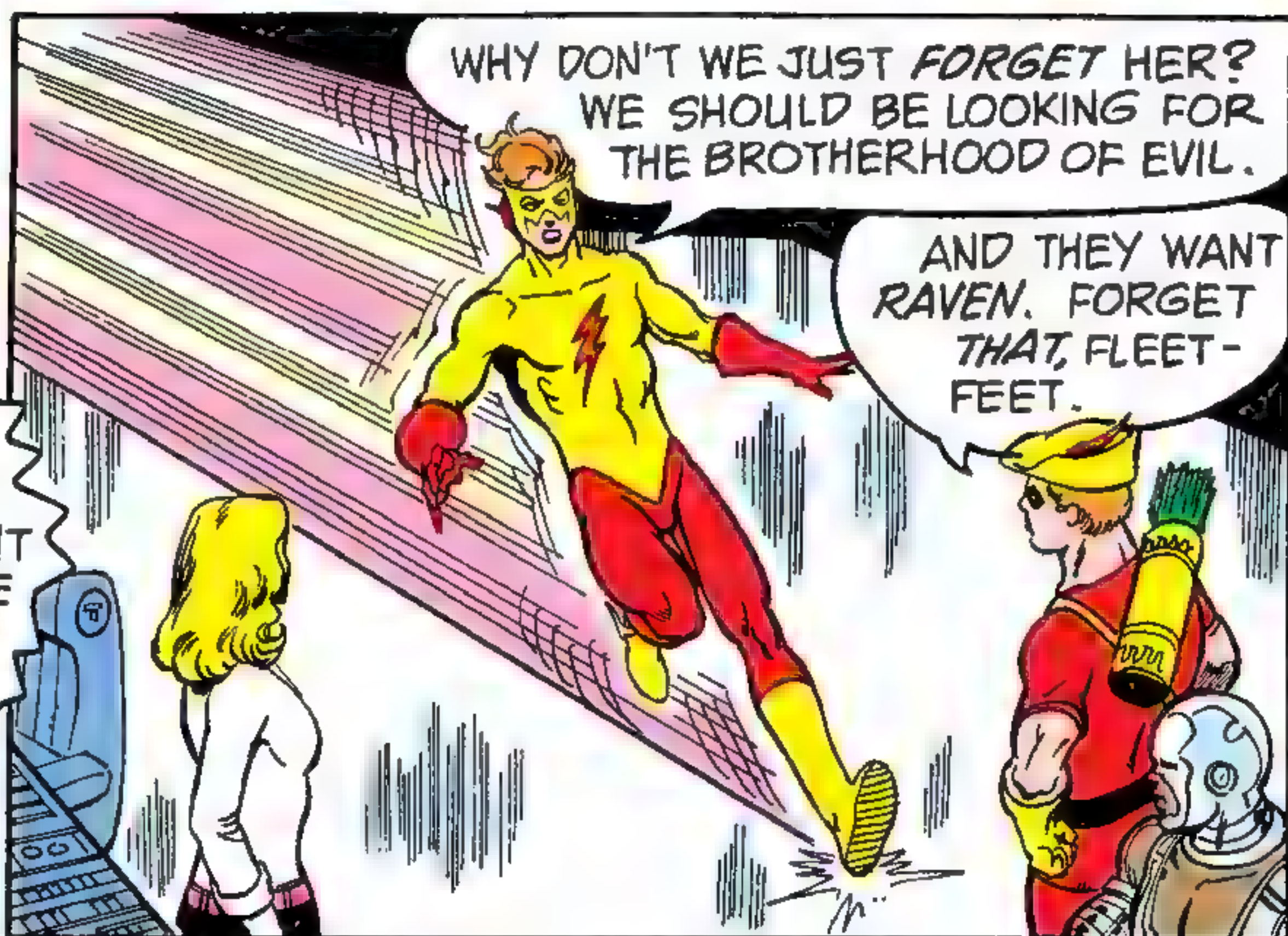
I'VE HAD LIVELIER NEW YEAR'S EVES HANGING AROUND CEMETERIES!

WHY AIN'T WE DOIN' SOMETHING? RAVEN'S LOST OUT THERE?

YOU TELL ME WHAT TO DO! WHERE DO WE GO?



RAVEN COULD'VE TELEPORTED ANYWHERE.



WHY DON'T WE JUST FORGET HER? WE SHOULD BE LOOKING FOR THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL.

AND THEY WANT RAVEN. FORGET THAT, FLEET- FEET.

C'MON, ARE WE JUST GONNA WATCH TV? LORD, YOU PEOPLE ARE DULL.

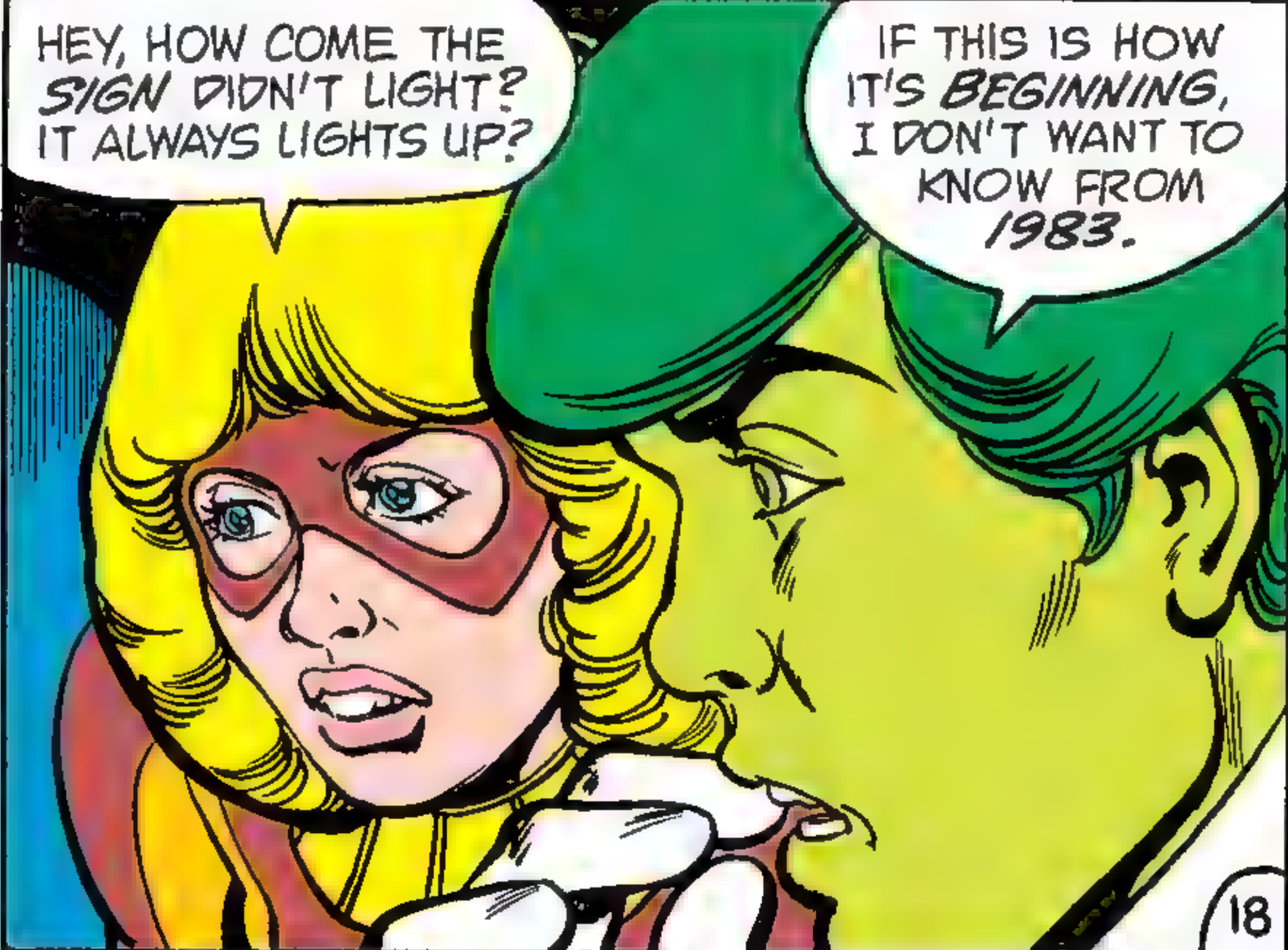
WE COULD ALWAYS HEAD UP TO MY ROOM AND NECK.

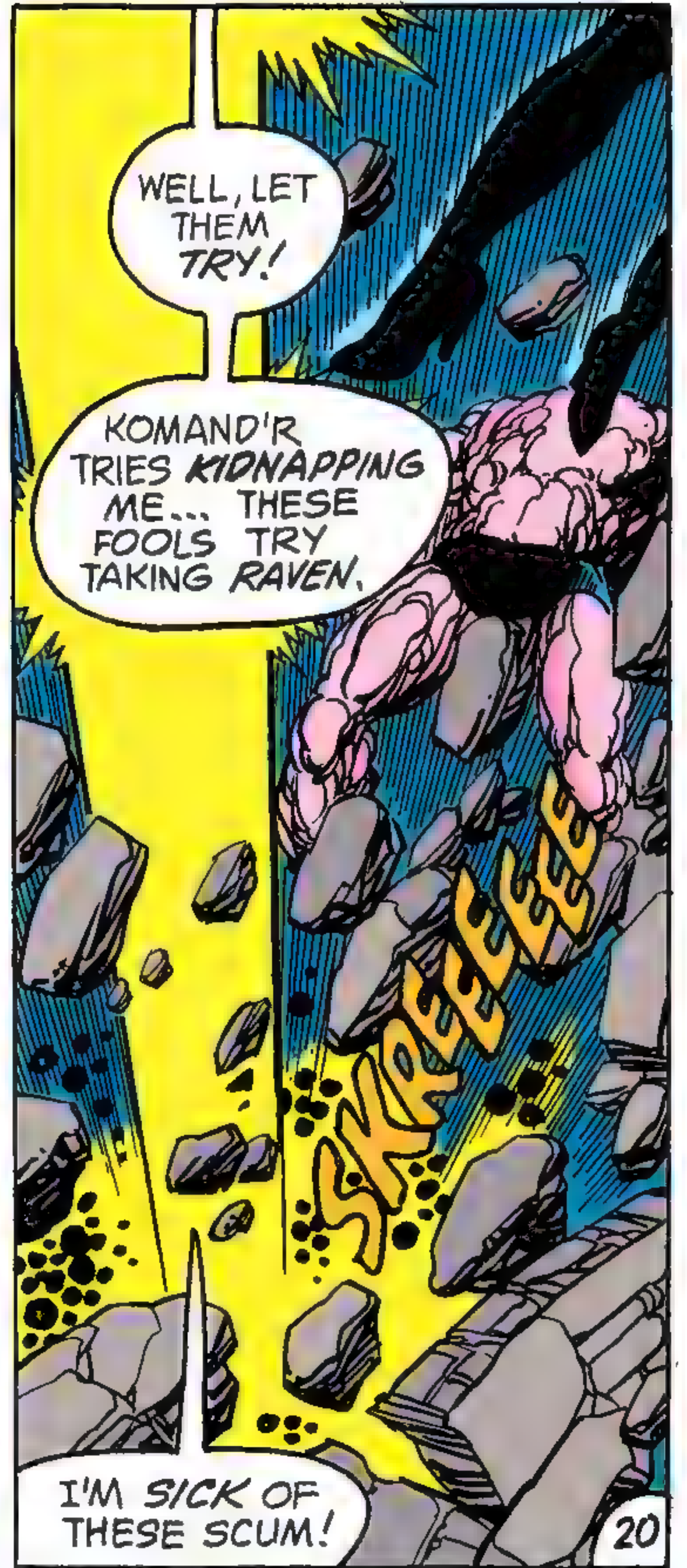
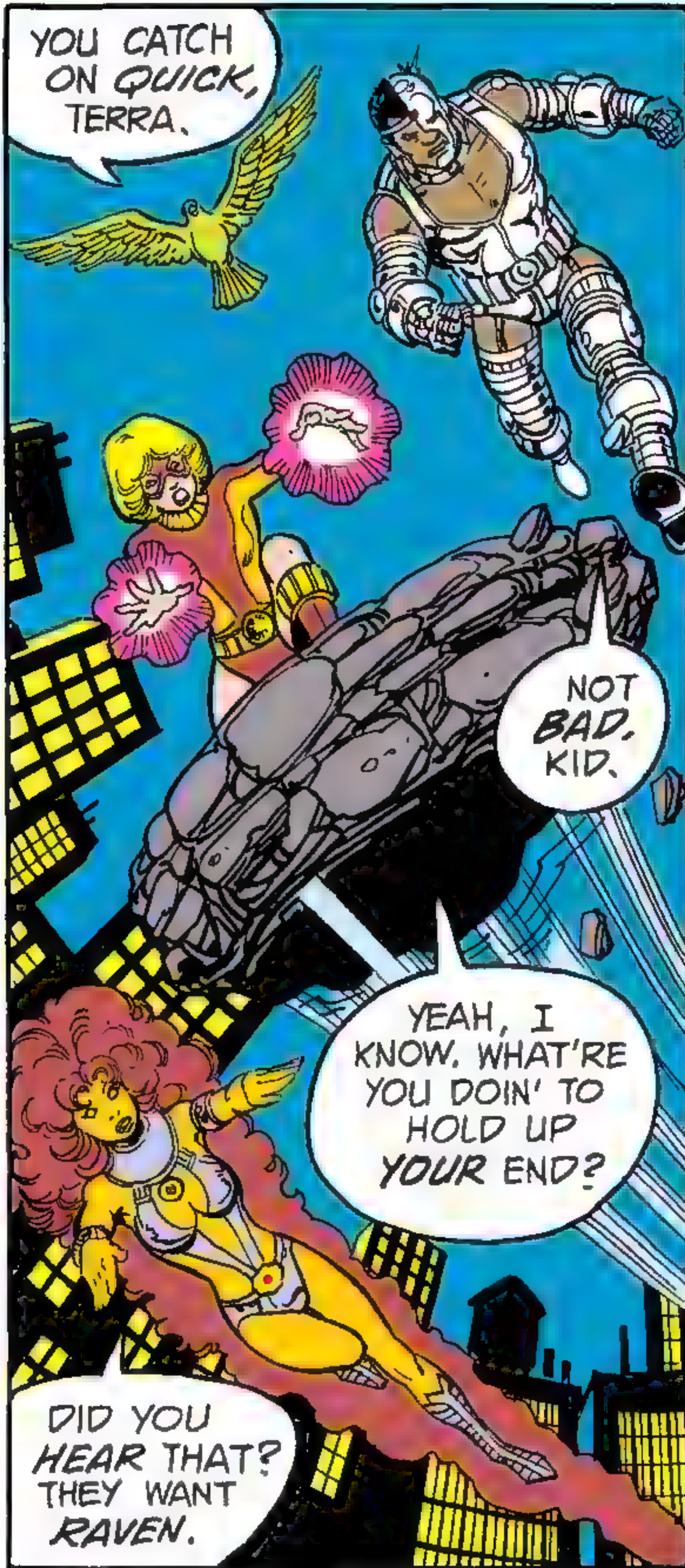
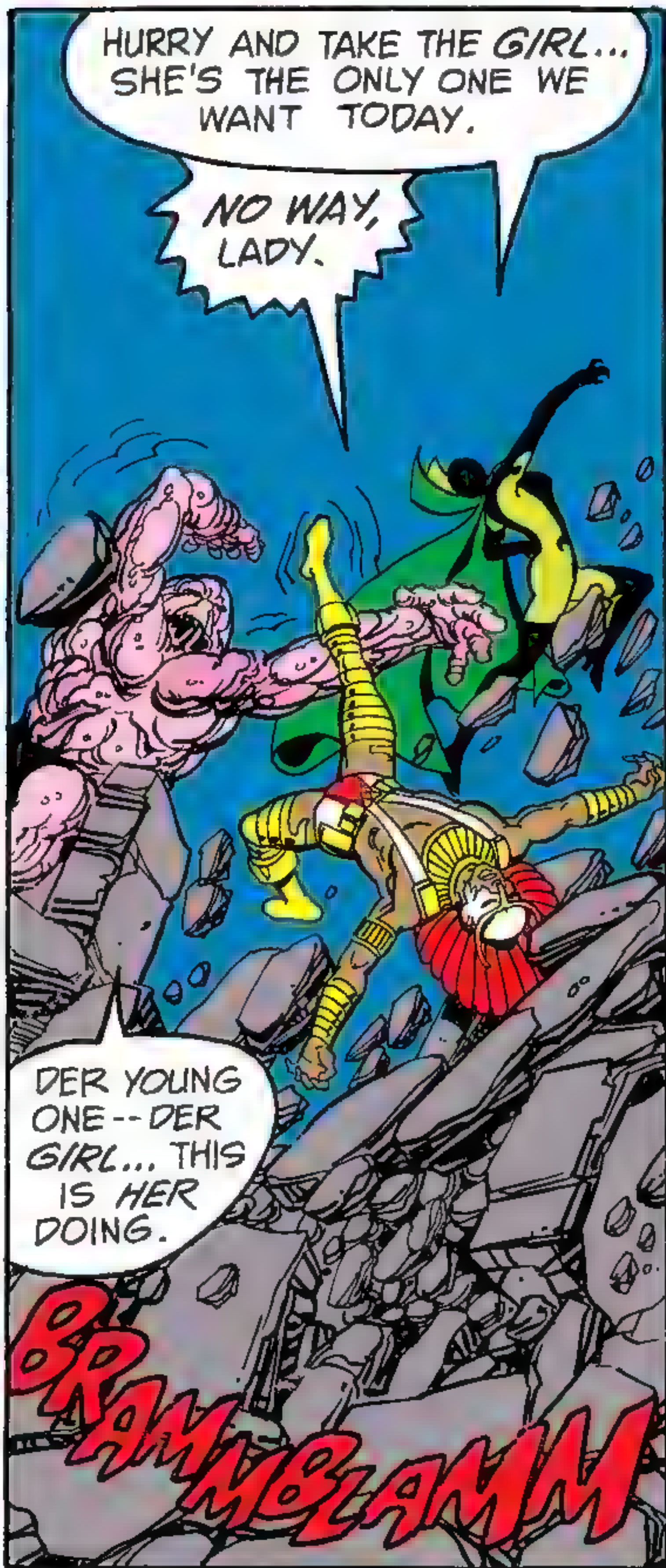
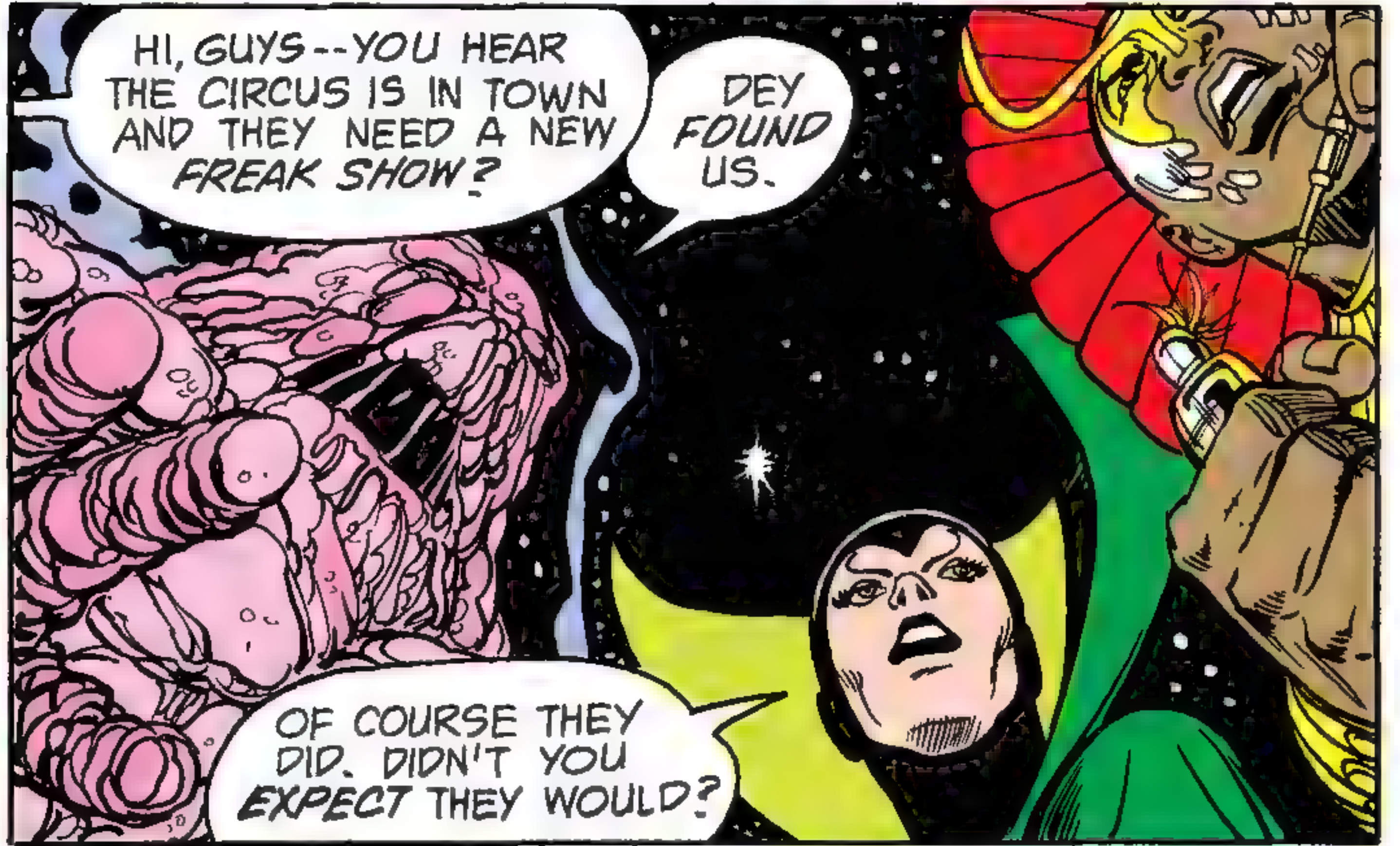
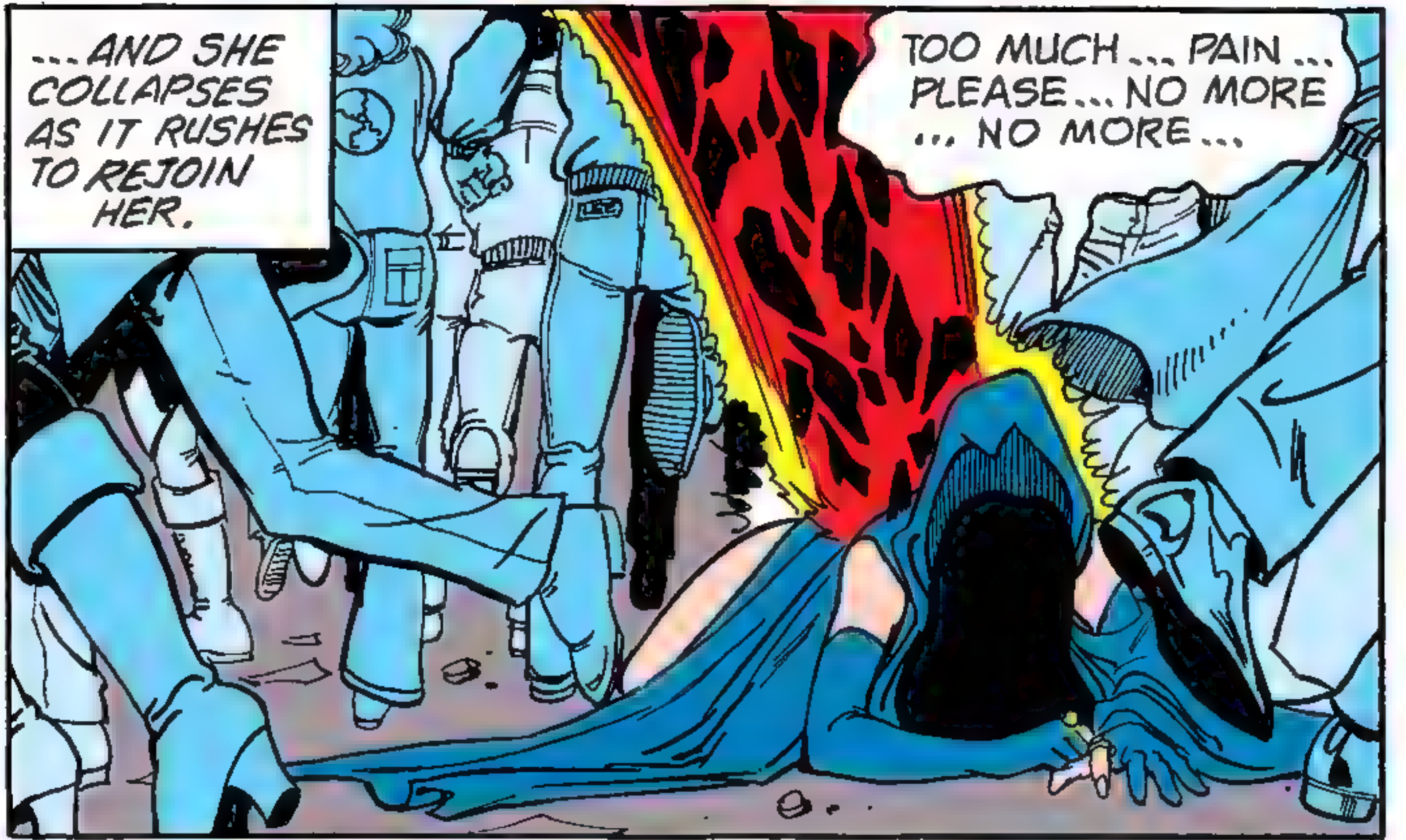
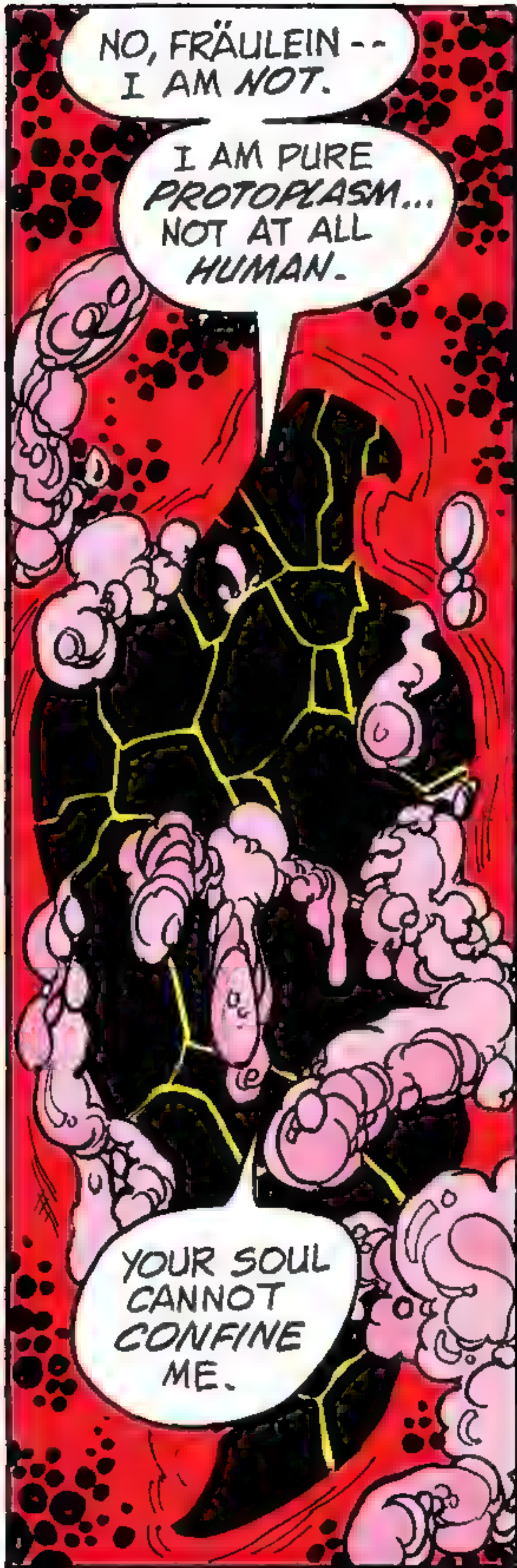


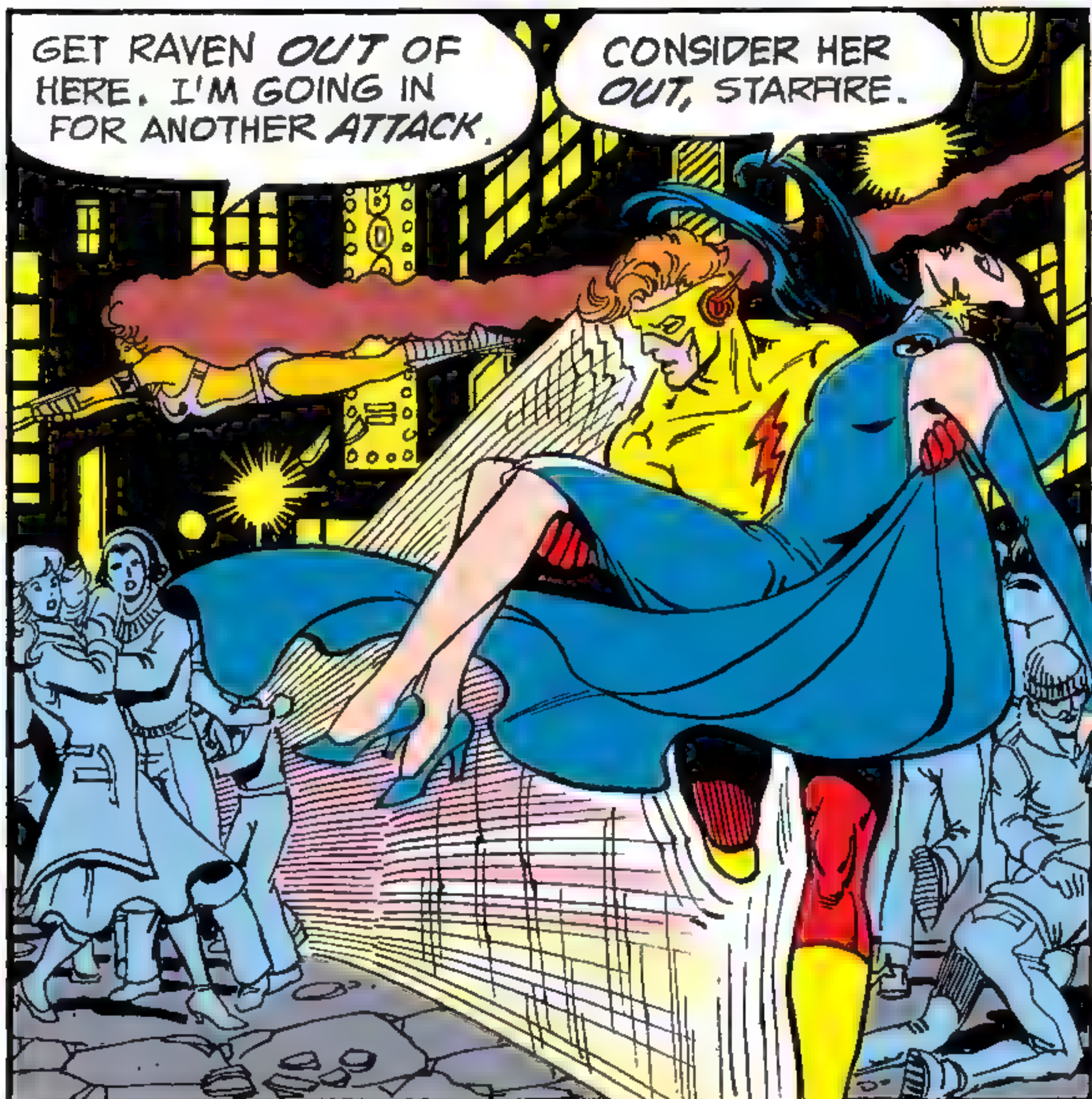
DON'T MAKE ME SICK.

HEY, HOW COME THE SIGN DIDN'T LIGHT? IT ALWAYS LIGHTS UP?

IF THIS IS HOW IT'S BEGINNING, I DON'T WANT TO KNOW FROM 1983.

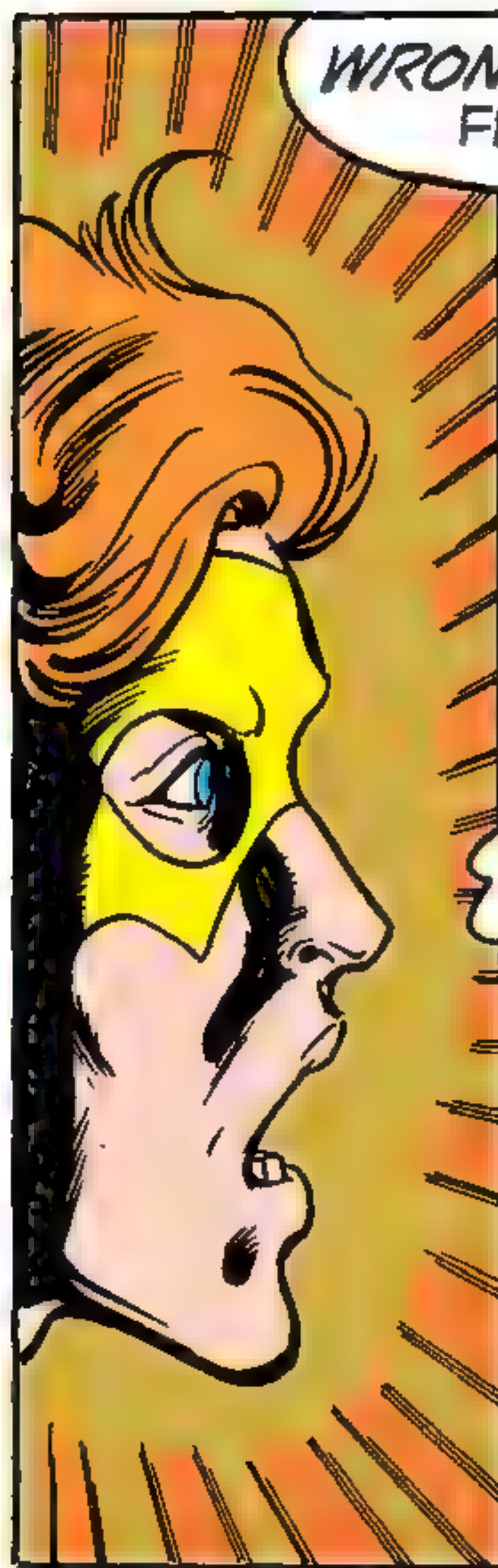






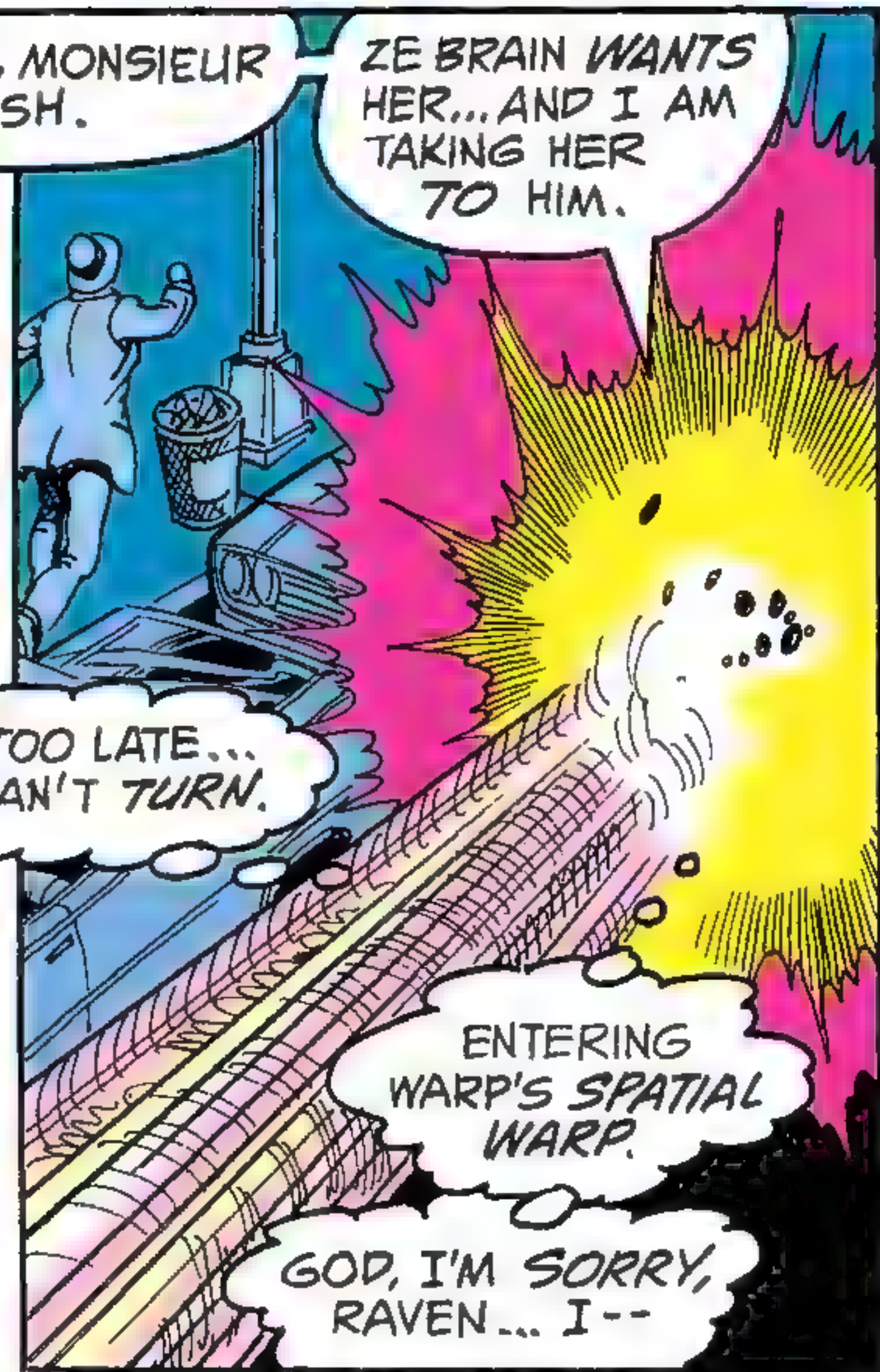
GET RAVEN OUT OF HERE. I'M GOING IN FOR ANOTHER ATTACK.

CONSIDER HER OUT, STARFIRE.



WRONG, MONSIEUR FLASH.

TOO LATE... CAN'T TURN.



ZE BRAIN WANTS HER... AND I AM TAKING HER TO HIM.

ENTERING WARP'S SPATIAL WARP.

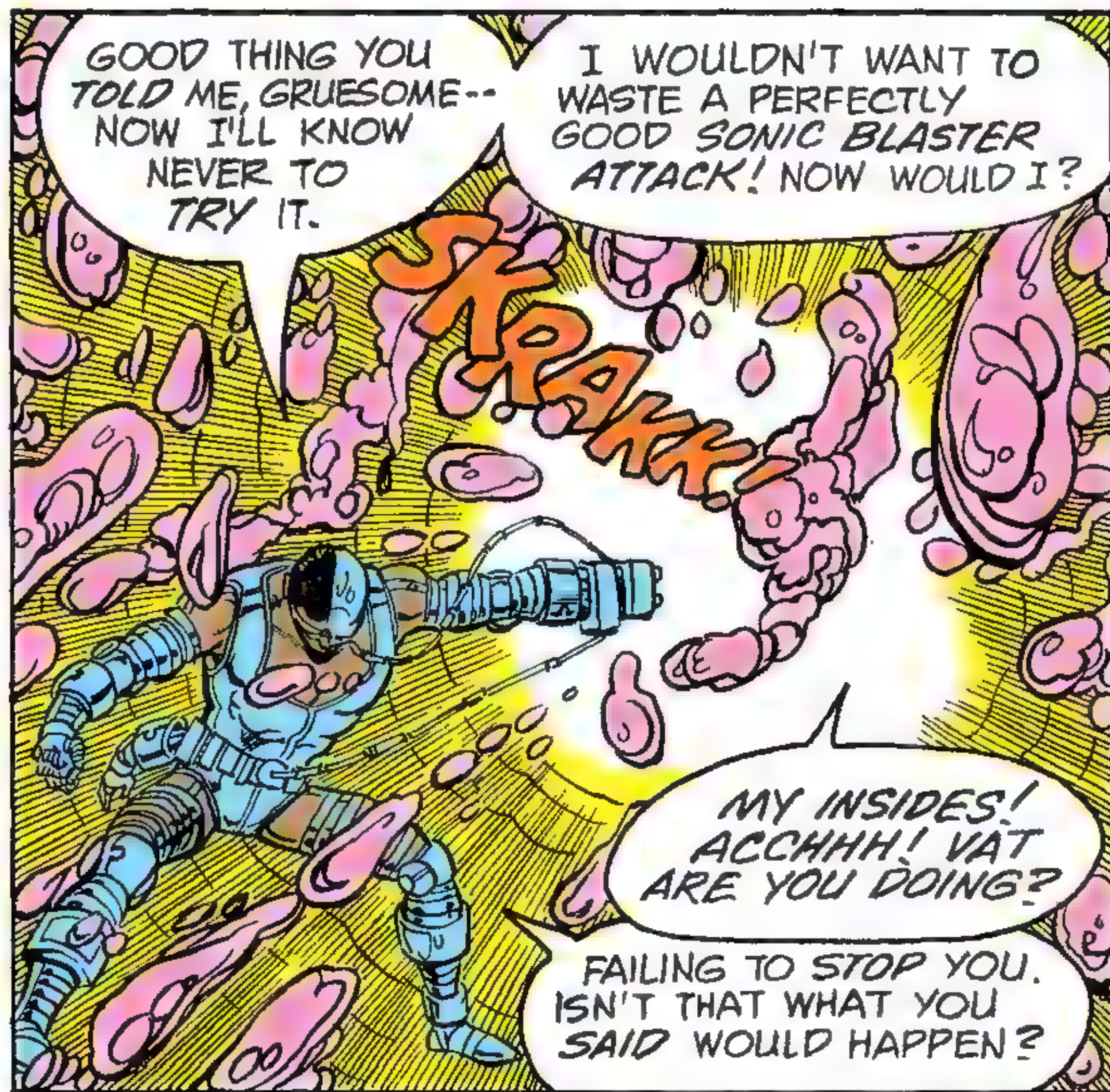
GOD, I'M SORRY, RAVEN... I--



SCHWEIN, YOU NEVER LEARN, DO YOU? YOU CANNOT STOP ME WITH A PUNCH.

REALLY?

YOU MEAN I CAN'T DO THIS?



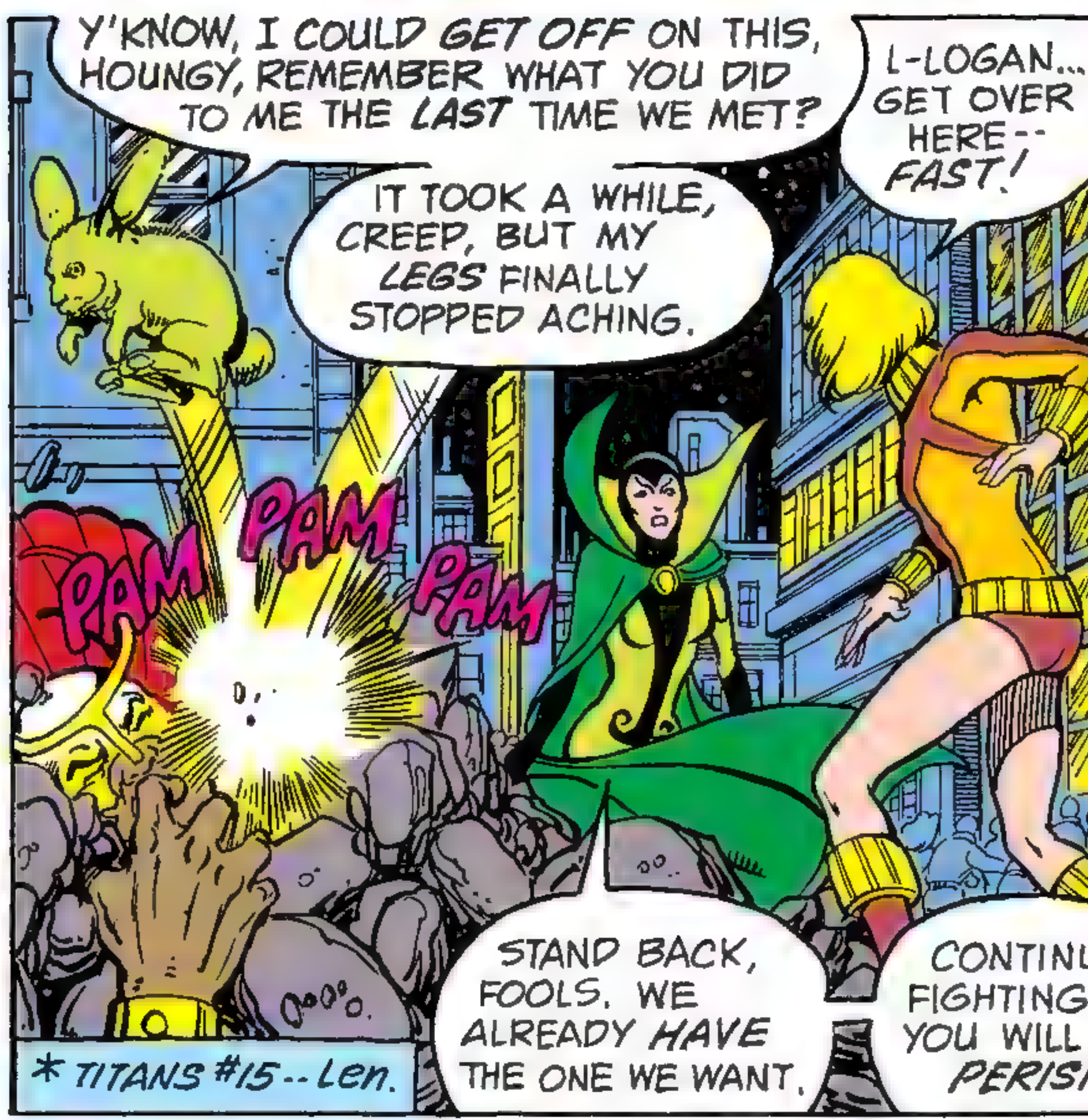
GOOD THING YOU TOLD ME, GRUESOME-- NOW I'LL KNOW NEVER TO TRY IT.

I WOULDN'T WANT TO WASTE A PERFECTLY GOOD SONIC BLASTER ATTACK! NOW WOULD I?

SKRAKK!

MY INSIDES! ACCHHH! VAT ARE YOU DOING?

FAILING TO STOP YOU. ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU SAID WOULD HAPPEN?



Y'KNOW, I COULD GET OFF ON THIS, HOUNGY, REMEMBER WHAT YOU DID TO ME THE LAST TIME WE MET?

L-LOGAN... GET OVER HERE-- FAST!

IT TOOK A WHILE, CREEP, BUT MY LEGS FINALLY STOPPED ACHING.

PAM PAM PAM

STAND BACK, FOOLS. WE ALREADY HAVE THE ONE WE WANT.

CONTINUE FIGHTING AND YOU WILL ALL PERISH.

* TITANS #15-- Len.

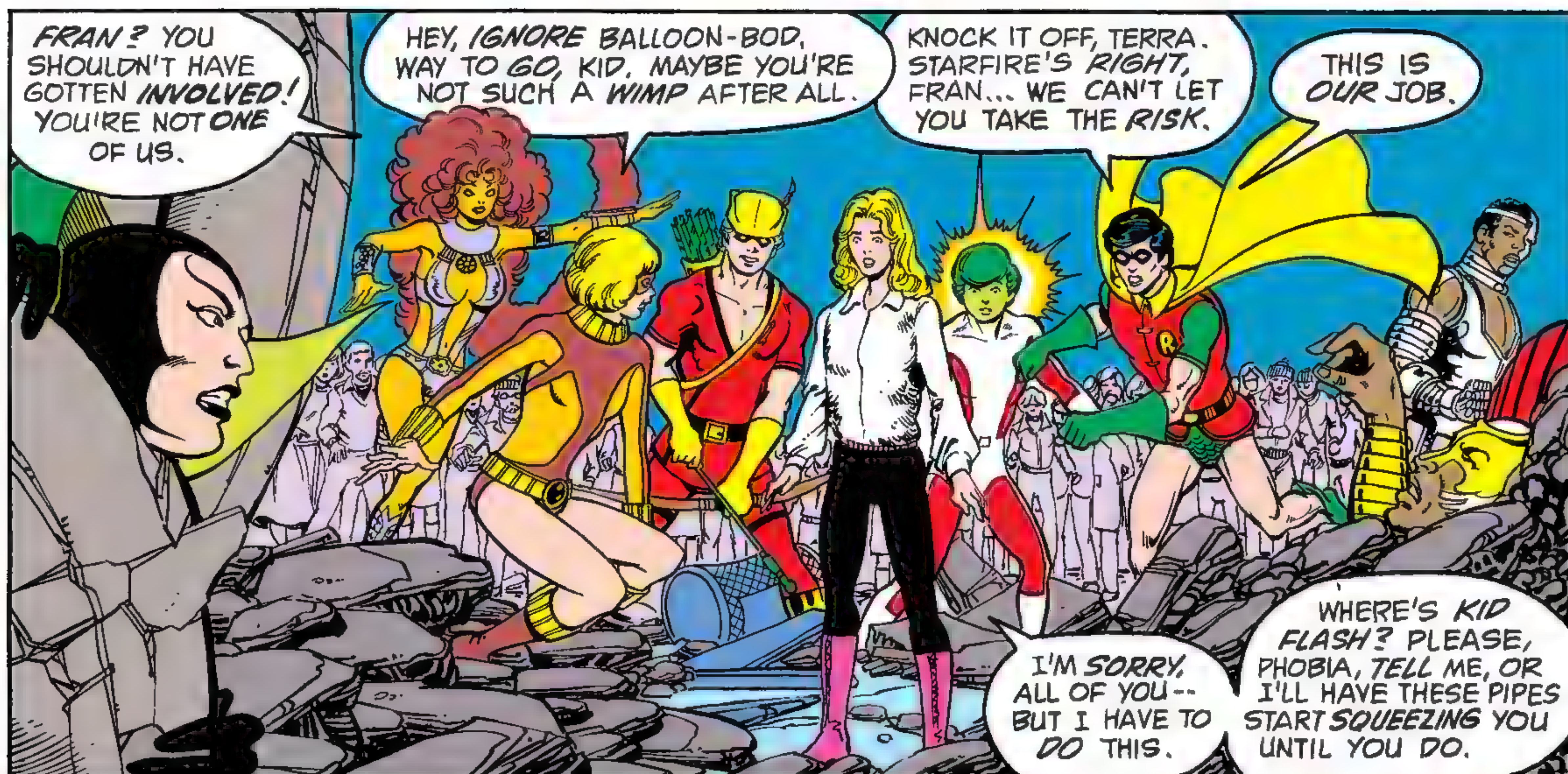


N-NO! WE CAN'T LET YOU GO.

WHAT DID YOU DO TO WAL-- FLASH? WHERE IS HE?

THE WATER PIPES BREAK THROUGH THE SIDEWALKS... HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?

21



FRAN? YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN INVOLVED! YOU'RE NOT ONE OF US.

HEY, IGNORE BALLOON-BOD, WAY TO GO, KID. MAYBE YOU'RE NOT SUCH A WIMP AFTER ALL.

KNOCK IT OFF, TERRA. STARFIRE'S RIGHT, FRAN... WE CAN'T LET YOU TAKE THE RISK.

THIS IS OUR JOB.

I'M SORRY, ALL OF YOU-- BUT I HAVE TO DO THIS.

WHERE'S KID FLASH? PLEASE, PHOEBIA, TELL ME, OR I'LL HAVE THESE PIPES START SQUEEZING YOU UNTIL YOU DO.



I WOULD BE A FOOL TO ANTAGONIZE HER... AND EVEN MORE OF A FOOL IF I GAVE IN TO HER DEMANDS.

STILL, THERE IS ANOTHER WAY TO FREE MYSELF WITHOUT TAKING THE RISK OF CONTROLLING THE TITANS THEMSELVES.

TO SPREAD MY POWERS SO WIDE WILL HURT... HURT FAR TOO MUCH, BUT WE MUST RETURN TO ZANDIA WITHOUT DELAY...



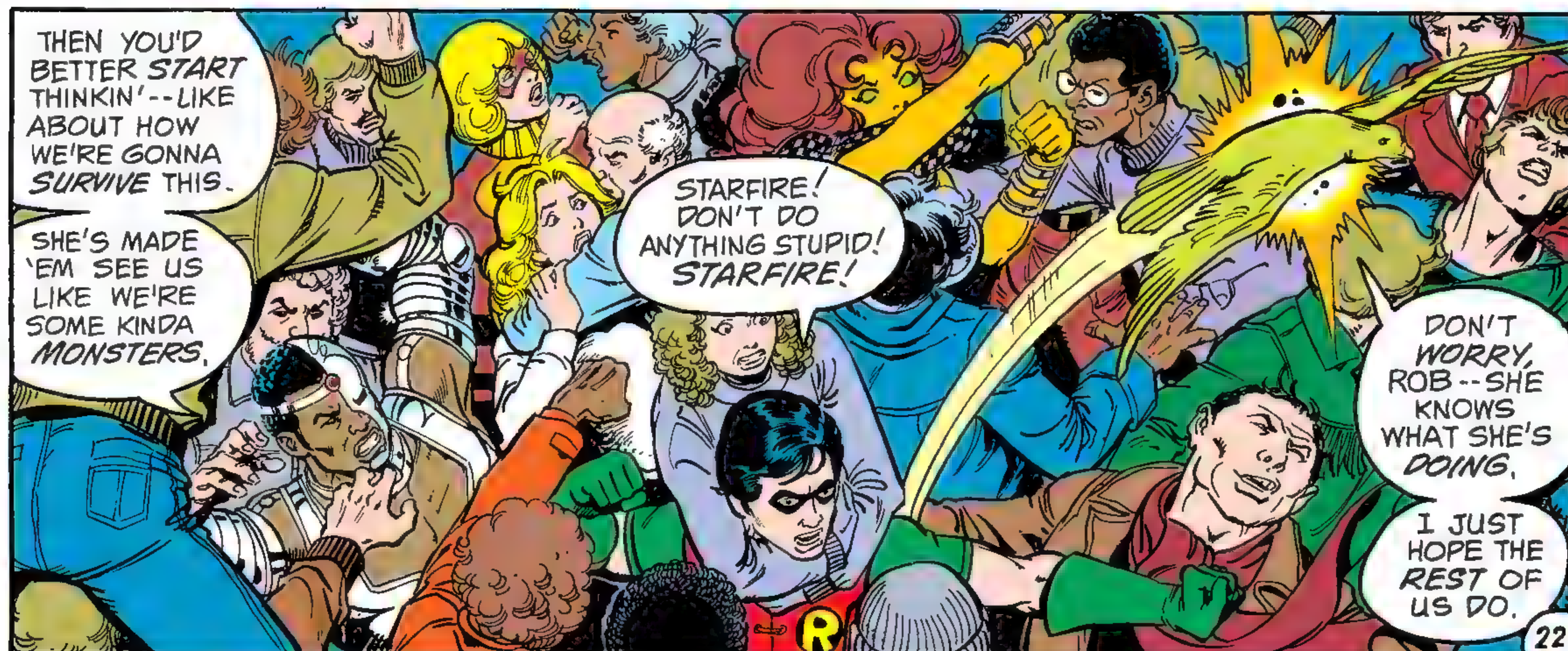
HEY, THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST IS UP TO SOMETHING...

THE CROWD'S LOOKING AT US LIKE WE'RE THE BAD GUYS HERE. I DON'T GET IT.

TAKE A LOOK, PAL-- THAT GROUP'S BEEN SCARED SINCE OUR FIGHT BEGAN--

--PHOEBIA INCREASED THEIR NATURAL FEAR...

DAMN. I DIDN'T THINK SHE COULD DO THAT.



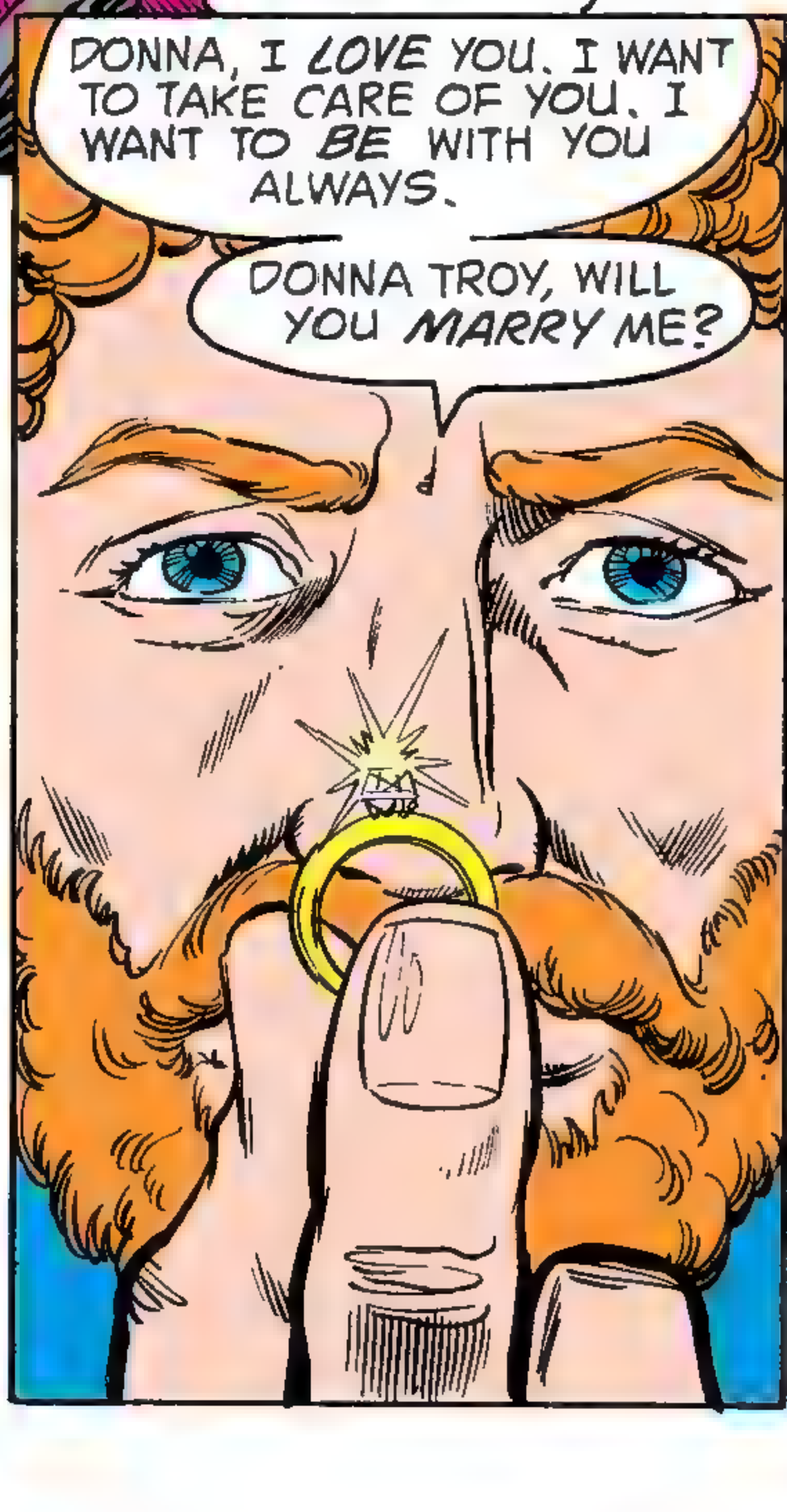
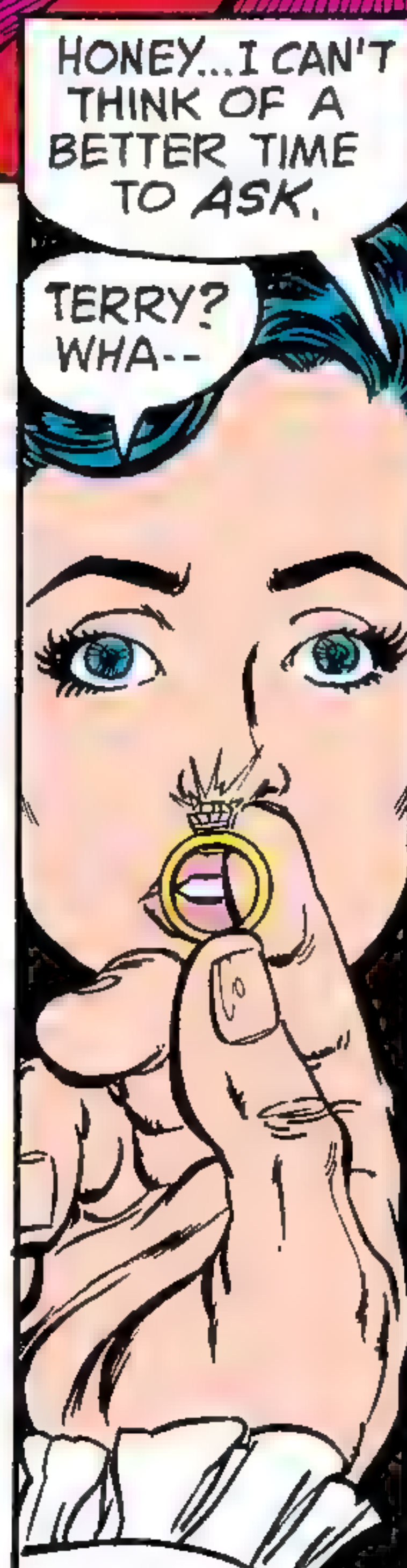
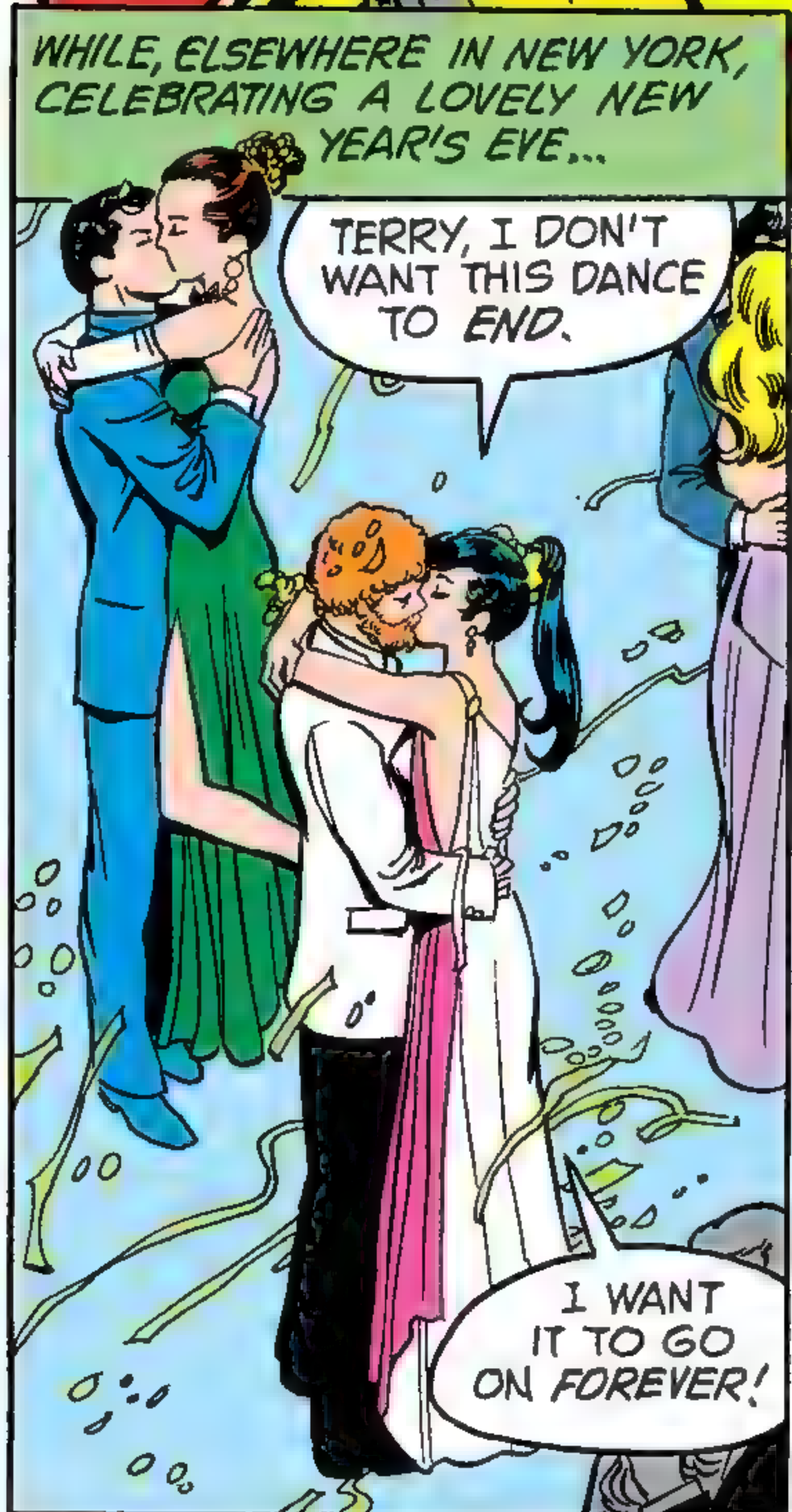
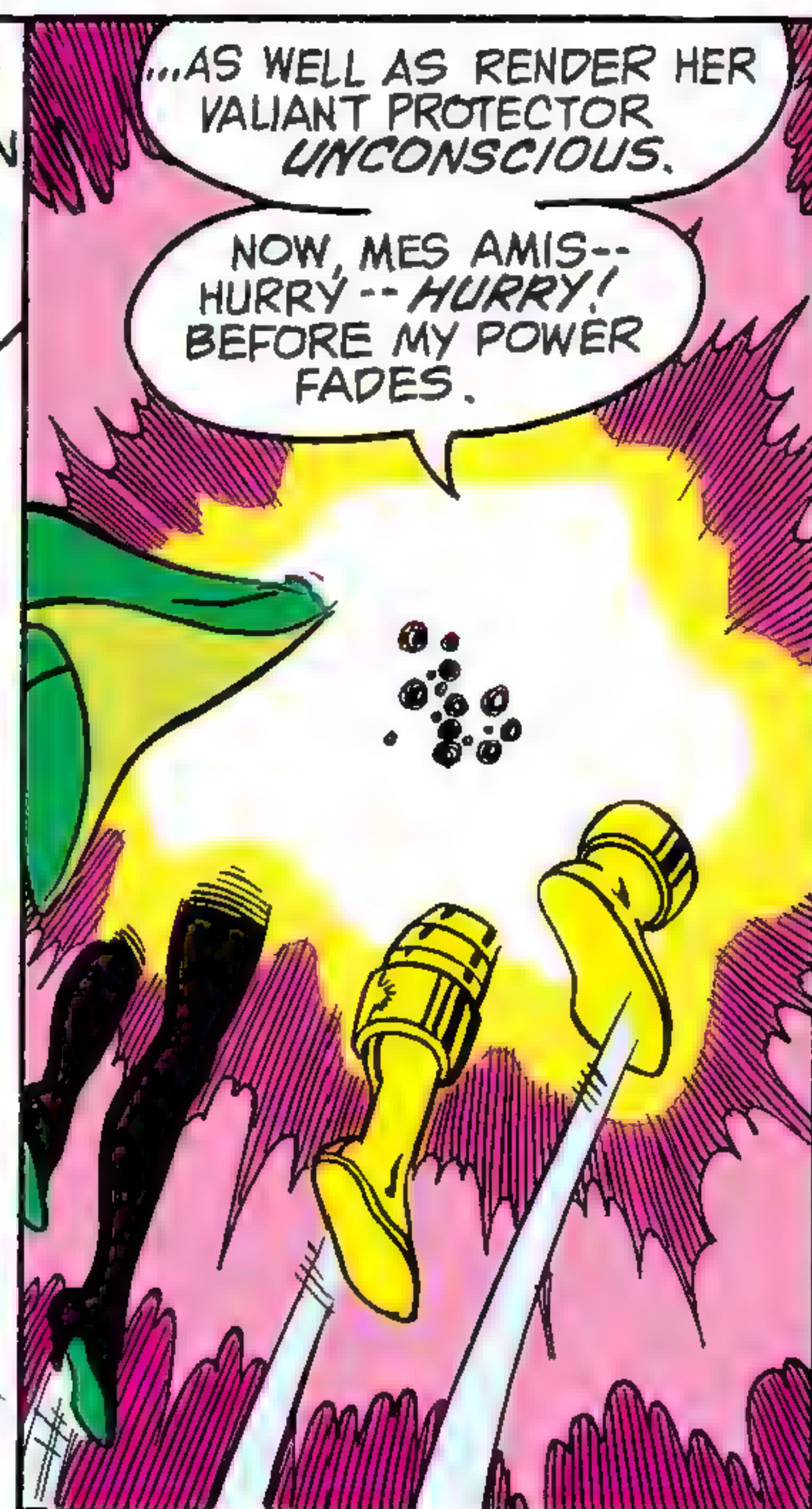
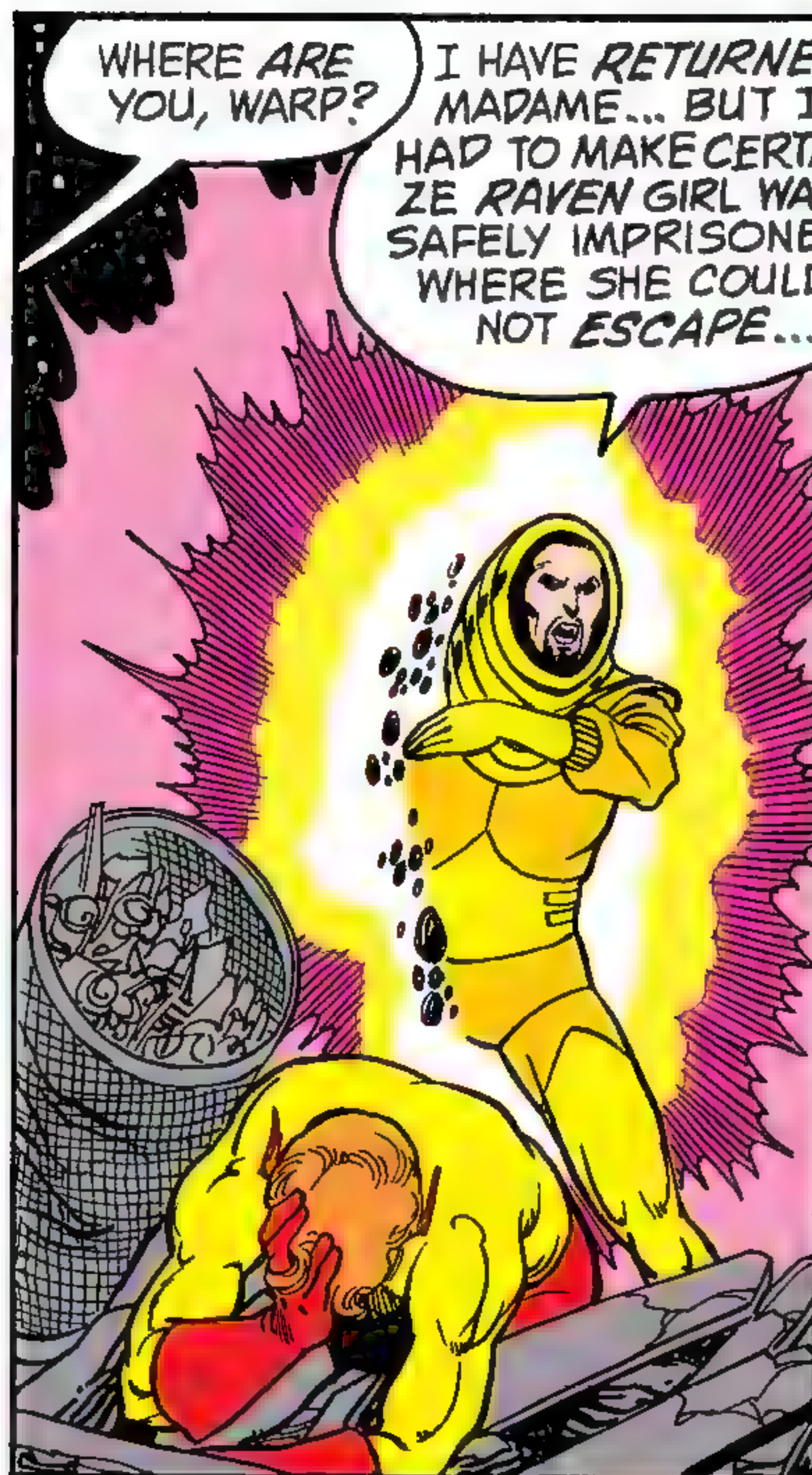
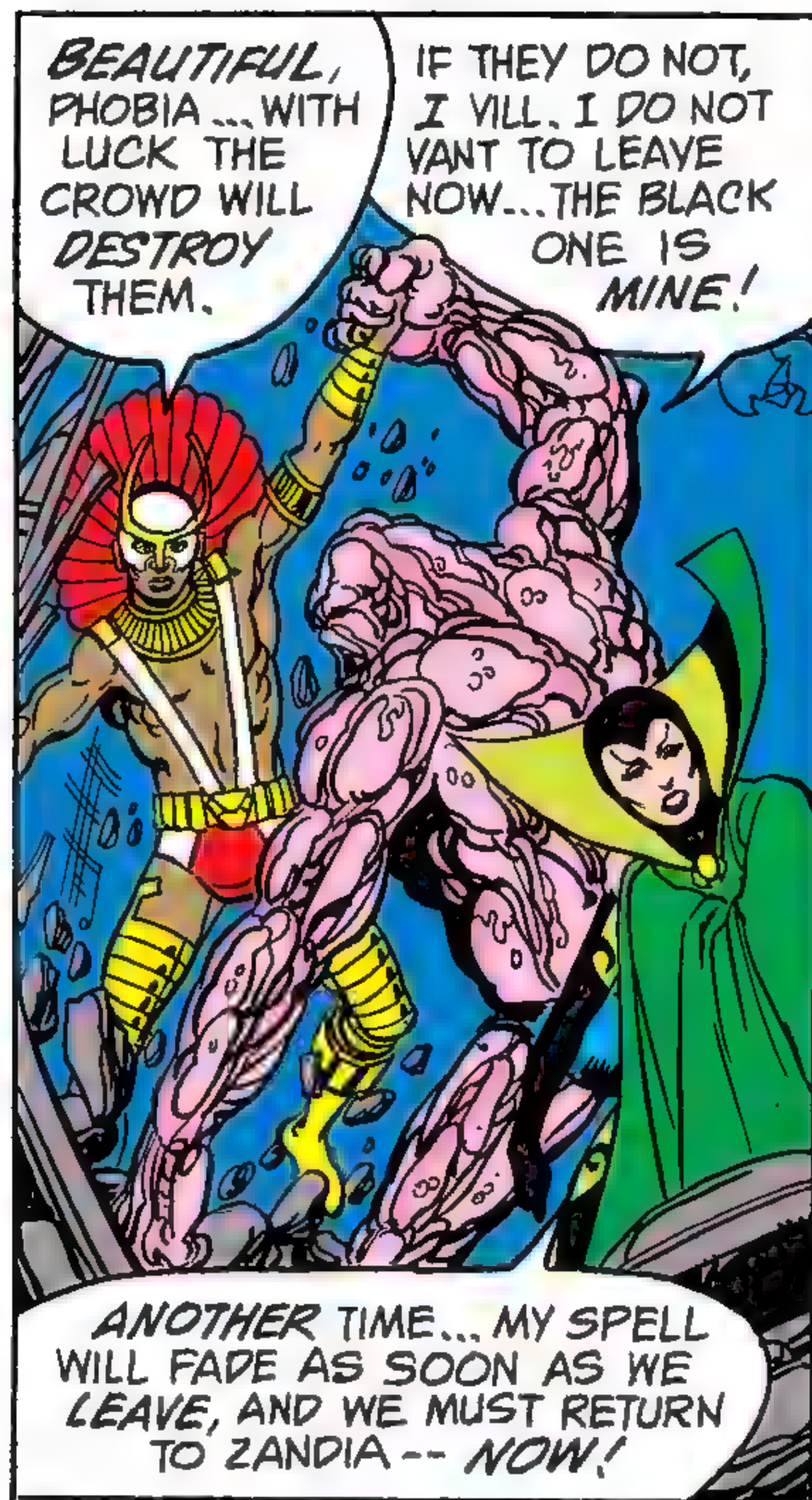
THEN YOU'D BETTER START THINKIN'-- LIKE ABOUT HOW WE'RE GONNA SURVIVE THIS.

SHE'S MADE 'EM SEE US LIKE WE'RE SOME KINDA MONSTERS.

STARFIRE! DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID! STARFIRE!

DON'T WORRY, ROB-- SHE KNOWS WHAT SHE'S DOING.

I JUST HOPE THE REST OF US DO.





RAVEN BERSERK!

THE NEW TEEN

TITANS™

★ ★ ★

NO. 31
MAY

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



TIMES SQUARE ON NEW YEAR'S EVE... NOT THE PLACE TO GO WHEN YOU WANT TO BE ALONE...

BETHANY SNOW WROTE ABOUT THEM.

PL-PLEASE DON'T HURT ME.

I-- KNOW THEM. THEY'RE THOSE TITAN KIDS.

I DON'T BELIEVE THIS.

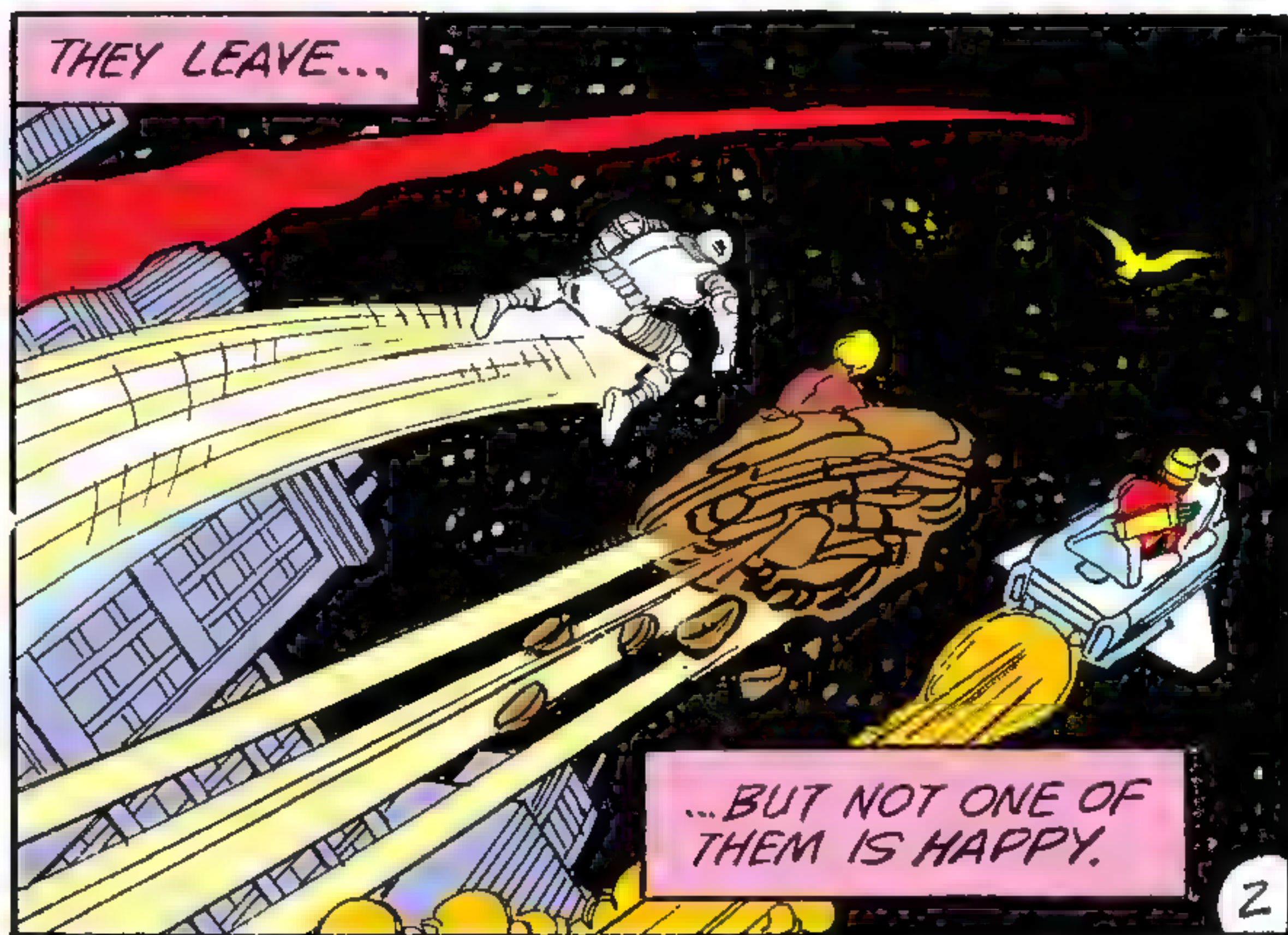
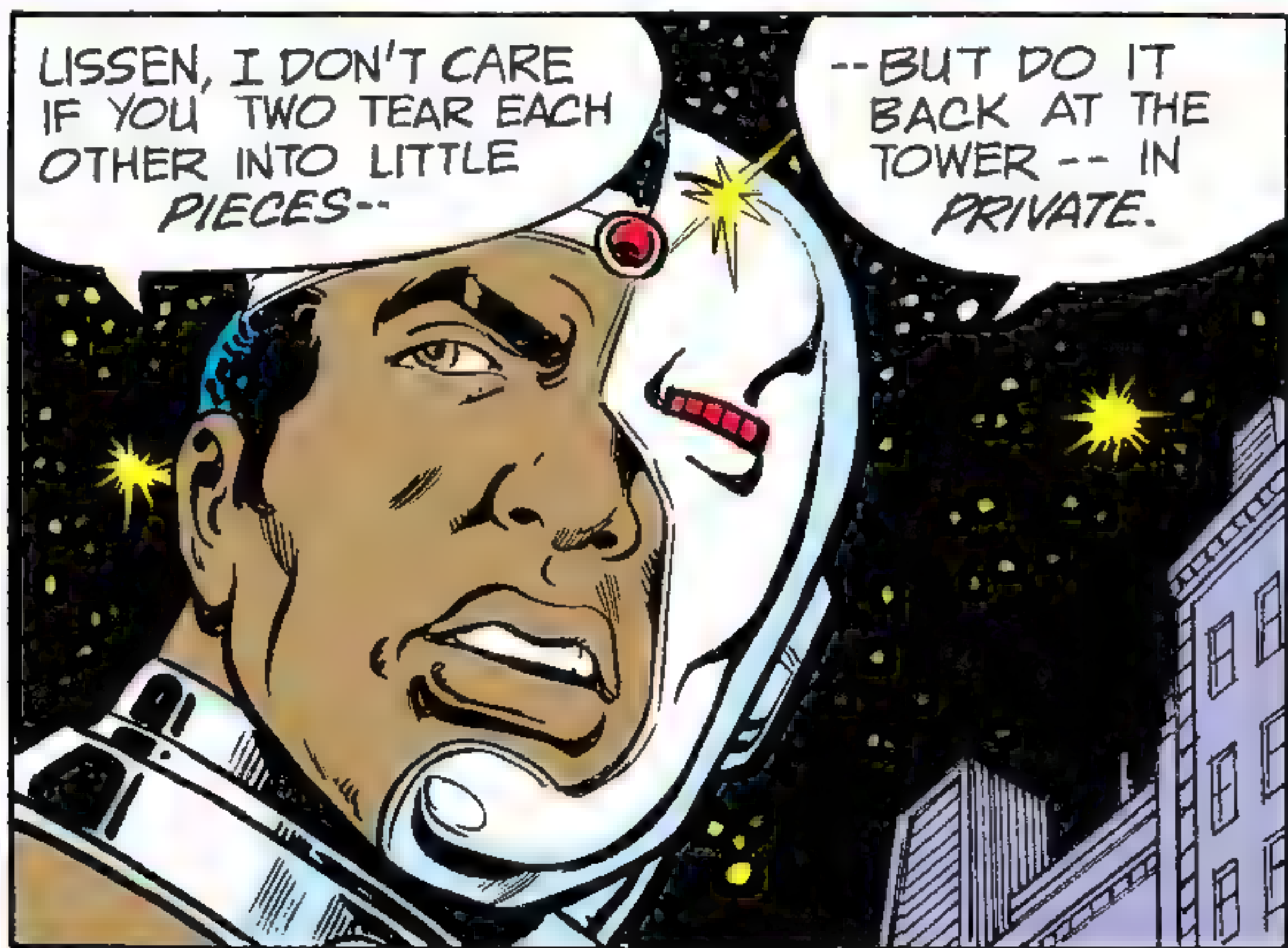
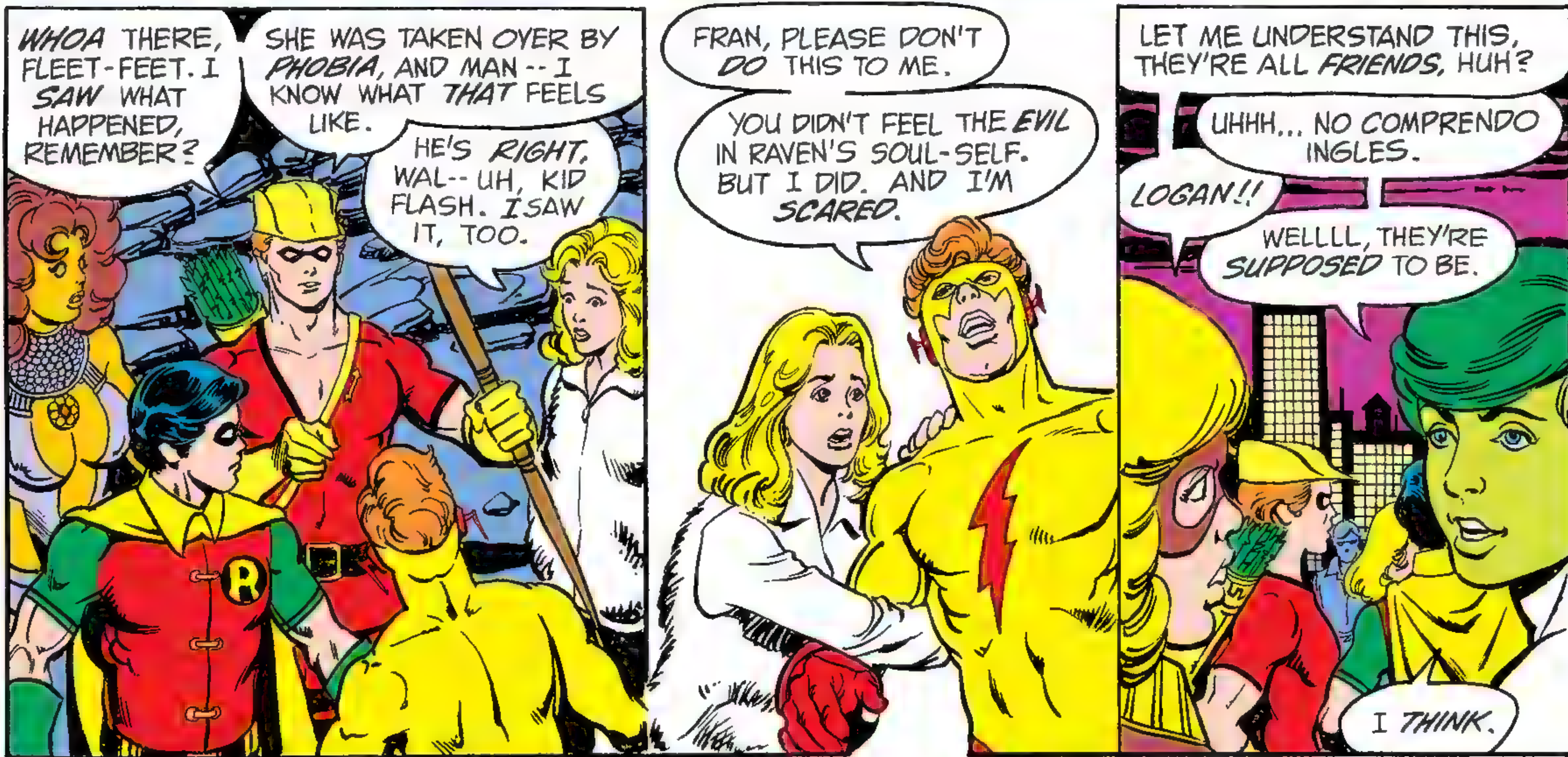
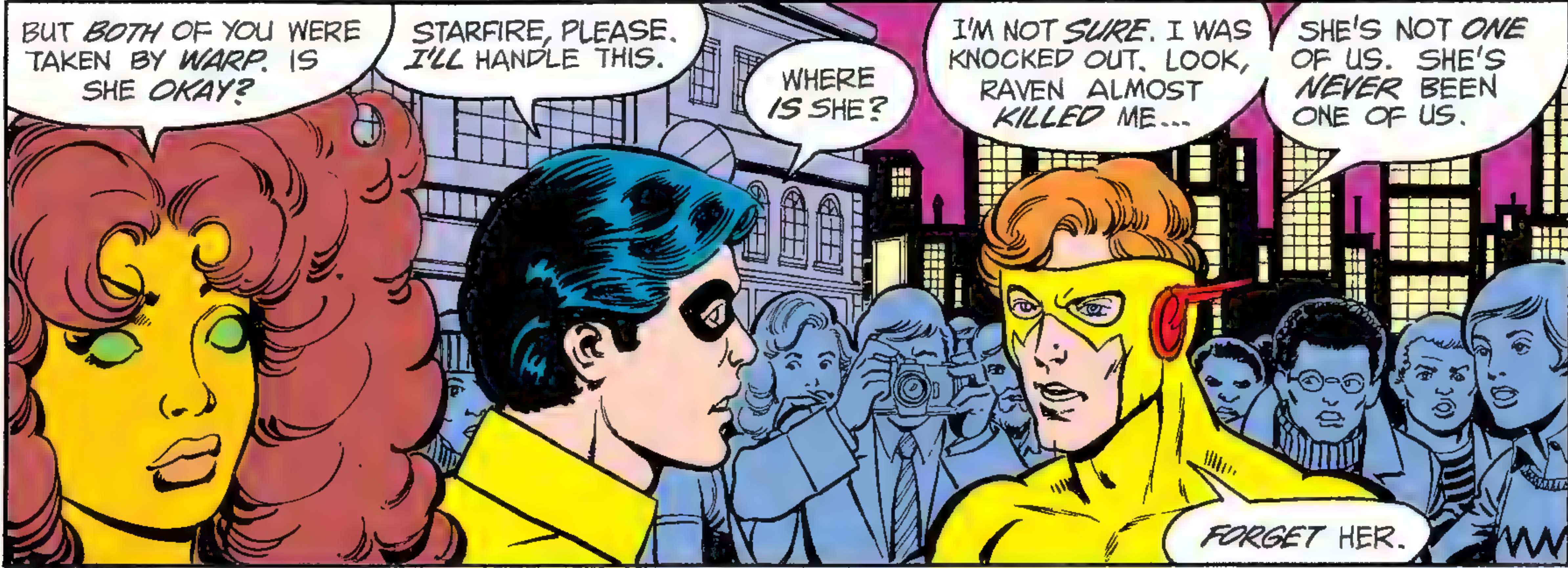
WE JUST GOT FINISHED SAVIN' THEIR CRUMMY LIVES.

NO, THANKS, I'M NOT REALLY TIRED.

FLASH? ARE YOU OKAY? WHERE'S RAVEN?

I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT HER, ROBIN. NOT HERE. NOT NOW.

J-8703



THE NEW TEEN TITANS

I DON'T LIKE WHAT'S
HAPPENING. WE'RE STARTING
TO FIGHT AMONGST OURSELVES.

BUT WE'RE FRIENDS... I
DON'T WANT US TO BREAK
UP... I DON'T WANT US
TO PART.

THIS IS
INSANE. I
CAN'T HOLD US
TOGETHER
MUCH LONGER.
NOT WITH ALL
THIS ARGUING.

I'VE GOT TOO
MUCH ON MY MIND...
MAYBE I SHOULD
JUST LEAVE...
LET DONNA
TAKE OVER.

I'VE HAD IT.
THEY WON'T
UNDERSTAND.
MAYBE THEY DON'T
WANT TO

AND MAYBE FRAN'S
RIGHT... PERHAPS I
SHOULD QUIT... GO
BACK TO BLUE VALLEY
AND FORGET I EVER
WAS SOME STUPID
SUPER-HERO
NAMED KID
FLASH.

BLAST, I WISH
I KNEW WHAT TO DO.

WHY CAN'T LIFE
BE SIMPLE? WHY
AREN'T THE ANSWERS
OUT THERE SO I
CAN SEE THEM?

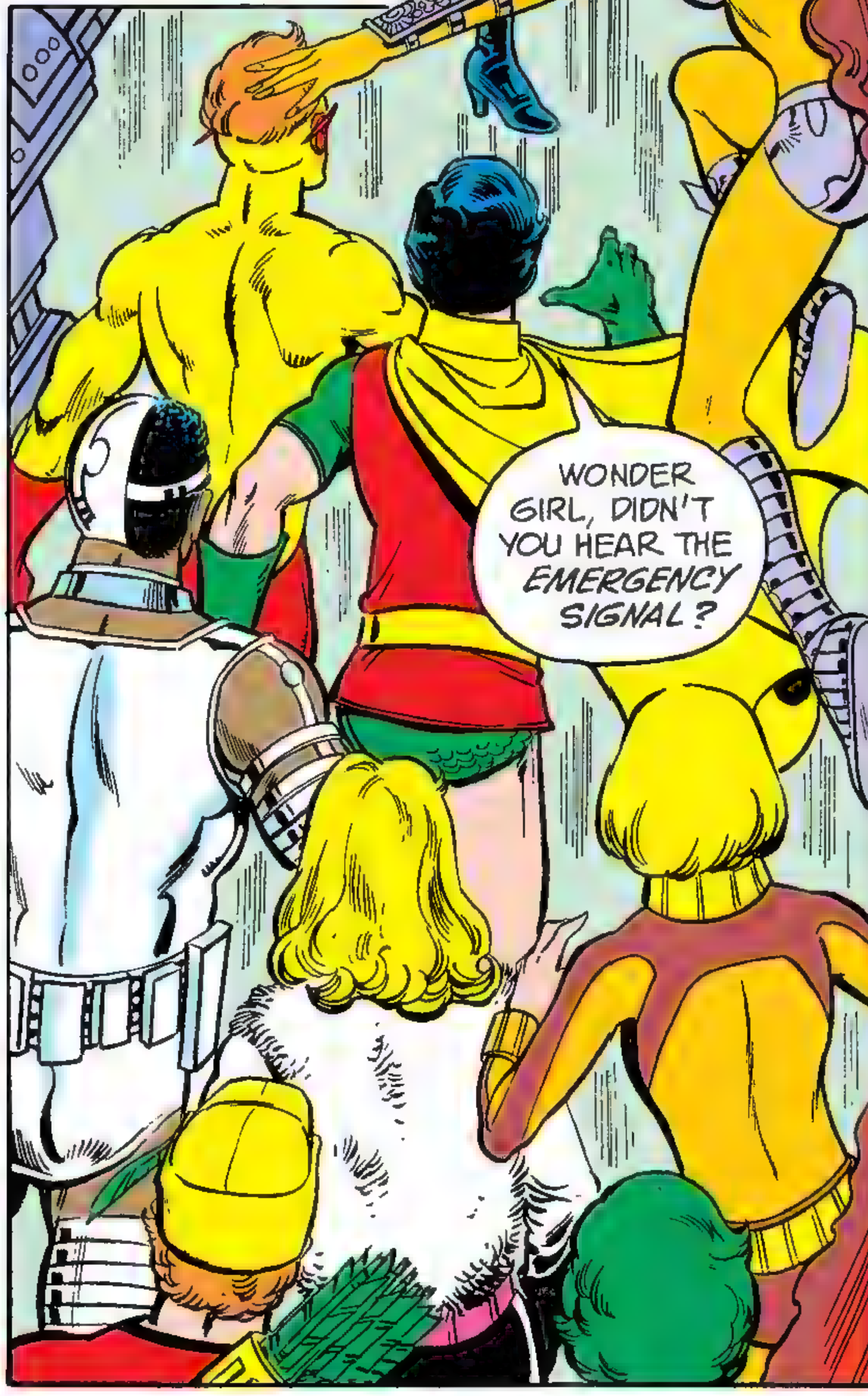
INFERNO!

FIVE TITANS, ONE RESERVIST AND ONE FRIEND... EXHAUSTED FROM THEIR BATTLE WITH THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL, THEY DRAG THEMSELVES BACK TO THEIR EAST RIVER ISLAND HEADQUARTERS...

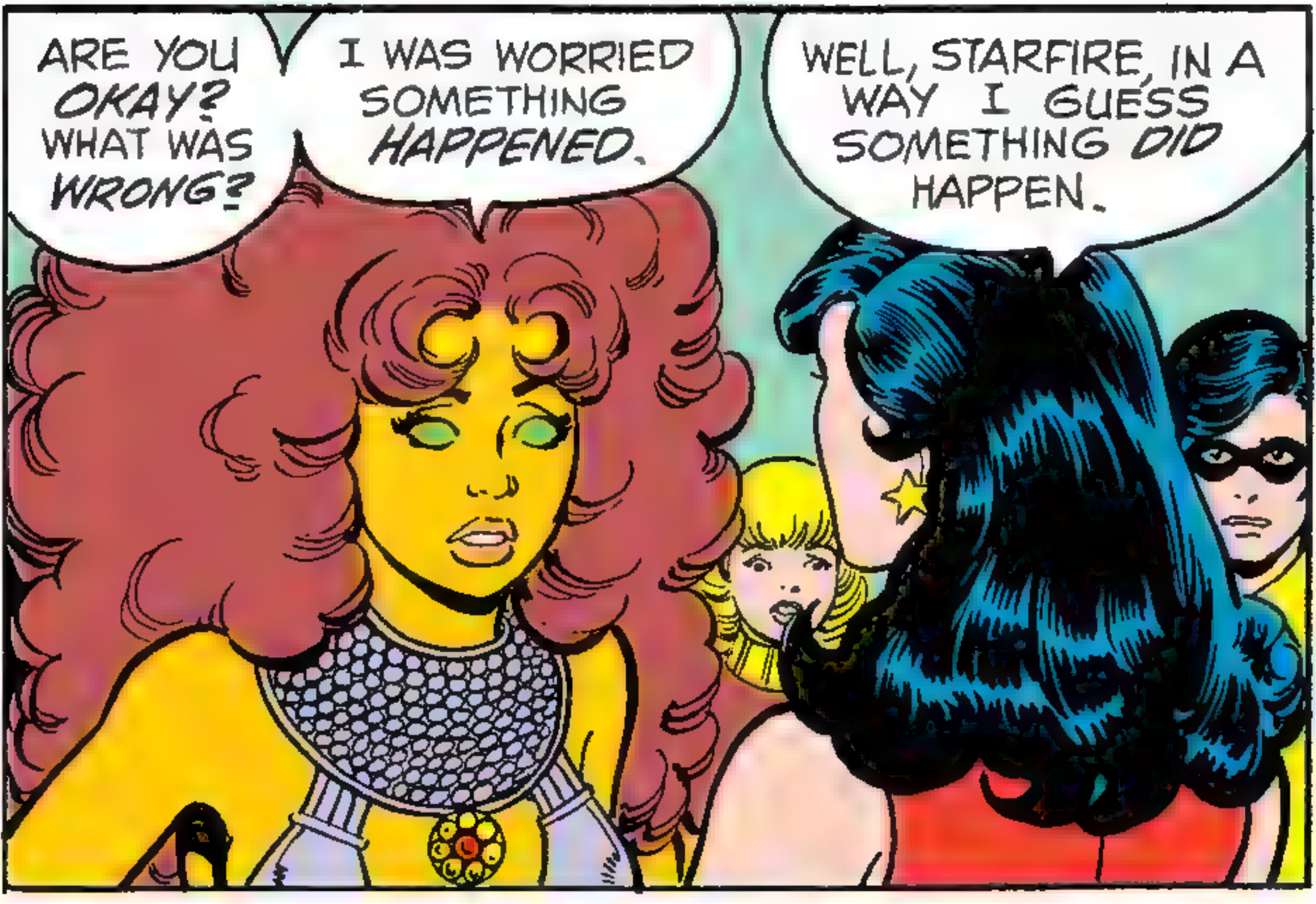


STARFIRE IS THE FIRST TO ENTER, AND THE FIRST TO SPY A FAMILIAR RED-AND-BLUE UNIFORM...

HI, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
WHERE HAVE WE BEEN? WE TRIED CALLING YOU.



WONDER GIRL, DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE EMERGENCY SIGNAL?

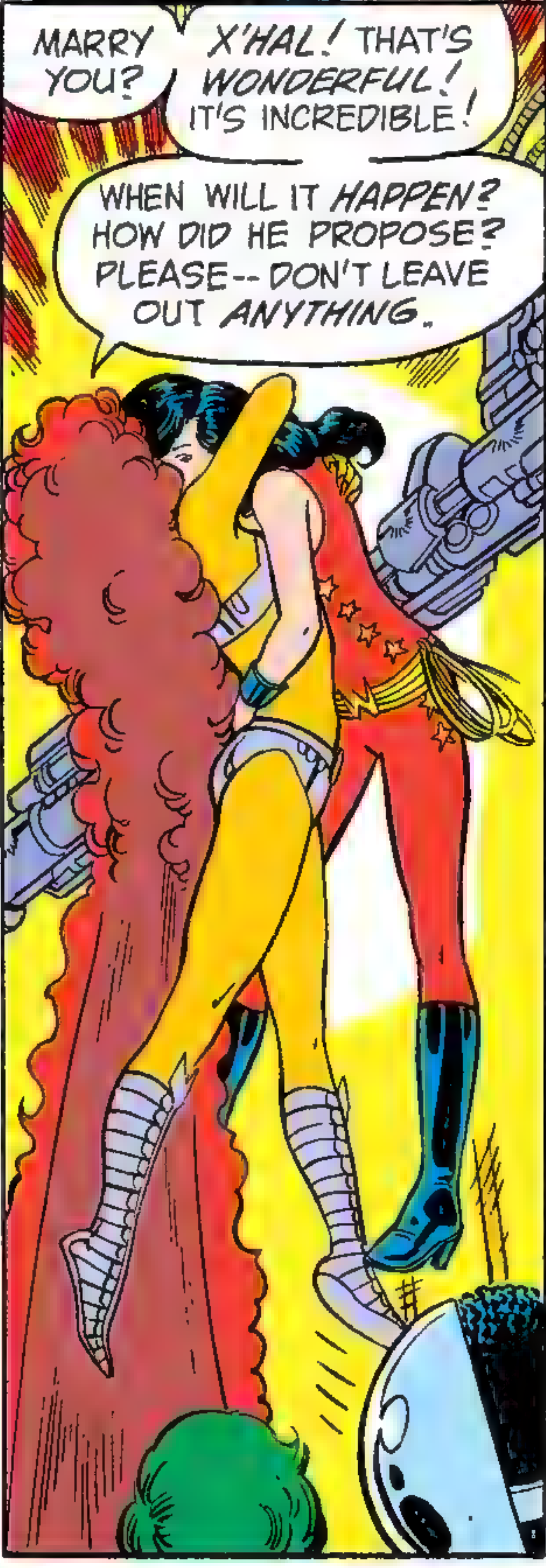


ARE YOU OKAY? WHAT WAS WRONG?
I WAS WORRIED SOMETHING HAPPENED.
WELL, STARFIRE, IN A WAY I GUESS SOMETHING DID HAPPEN.



TERRY LONG PROPOSED.

HE WANTS TO MARRY ME.



MARRY YOU? X'HAL! THAT'S WONDERFUL! IT'S INCREDIBLE!

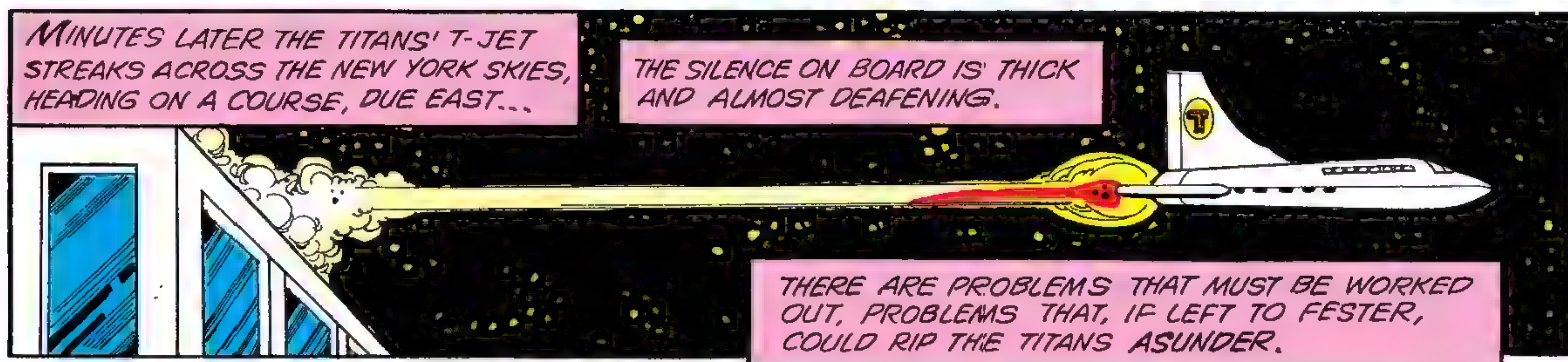
WHEN WILL IT HAPPEN? HOW DID HE PROPOSE? PLEASE-- DON'T LEAVE OUT ANYTHING.



HECK, SHE COULD HAVE BEEN MINE. SHE'S BEEN DYING FOR MY BONES EVER SINCE WE MET.

LOGAN, DON'T YOU EVER STOP WITH THE JOKES?

OH, NUTS-- JUST WHAT I NEED. NOW VIC'S FLIPPED OUT.



... IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF-- THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL...

MONSIEUR BRAIN, HAS ZE NEW BROTHERHOOD WORKED OUT AS YOU HAD HOPED?

AH, MONSIEUR MALLAH, THEY ARE NOT THE ORIGINAL BROTHERHOOD, BUT THEY WILL DO...

THEY ARE STILL YOUNG. THEY STILL THINK MORE WITH THEIR HEARTS THAN WITH THEIR BRAINS.

BUT THEY WILL EITHER LEARN OR THEY WILL DIE. ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, THINGS WILL WORK OUT.

BUT WILL ZEY INTERFERE WITH YOUR PLANS? YOU HAVE WORKED SO HARD...

DO NOT PUT THEM DOWN, MONSIEUR MALLAH. THEY ARE NEW, BUT THEY ARE GOOD.

THEY WILL GET ME WHAT I WANT--

--THE SECRET OF BROTHER BLOOD!

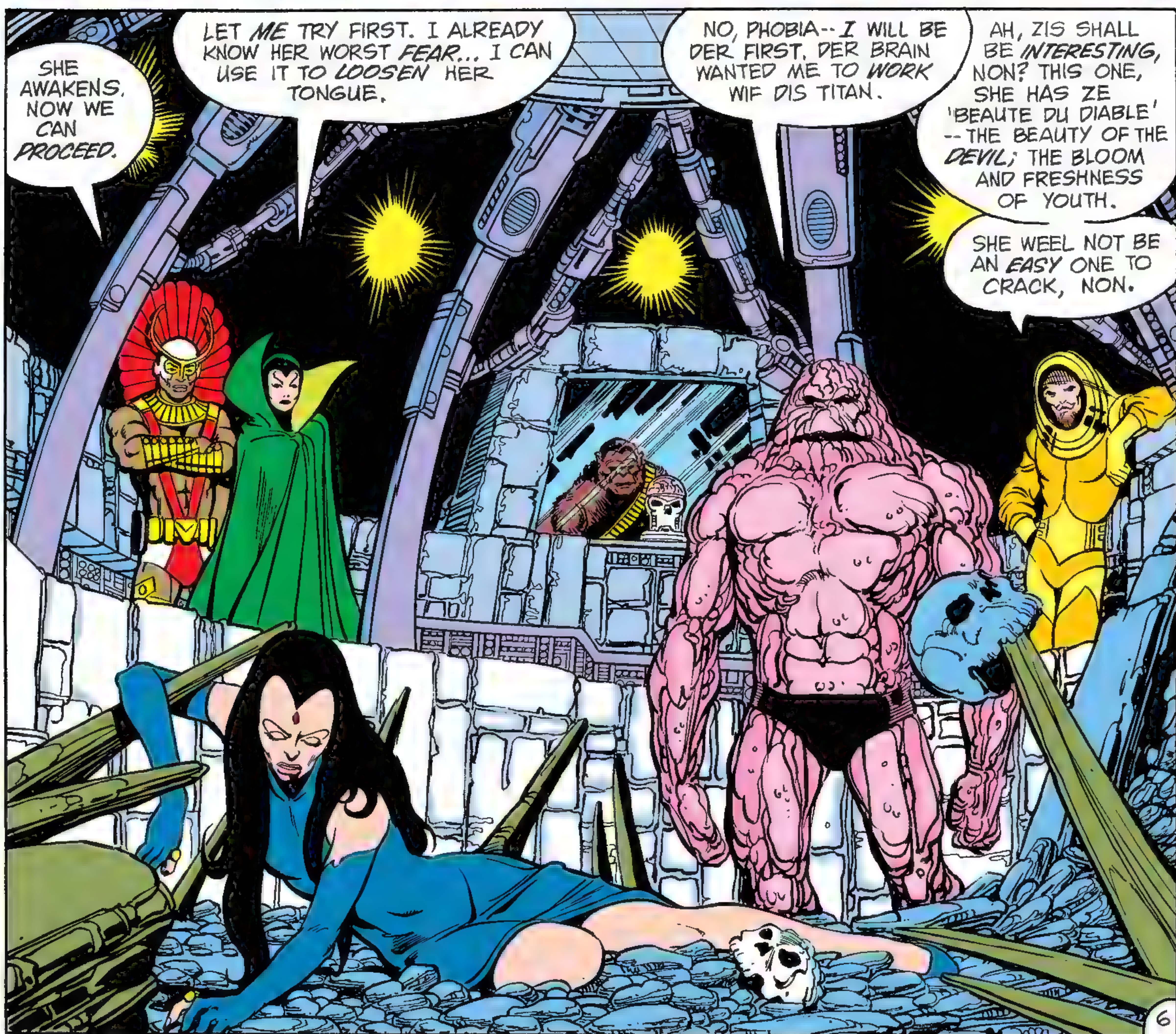
LET ME TRY FIRST. I ALREADY KNOW HER WORST FEAR... I CAN USE IT TO LOOSEN HER TONGUE.

NO, PHOBIA-- I WILL BE DER FIRST. DER BRAIN WANTED ME TO WORK WIF DIS TITAN.

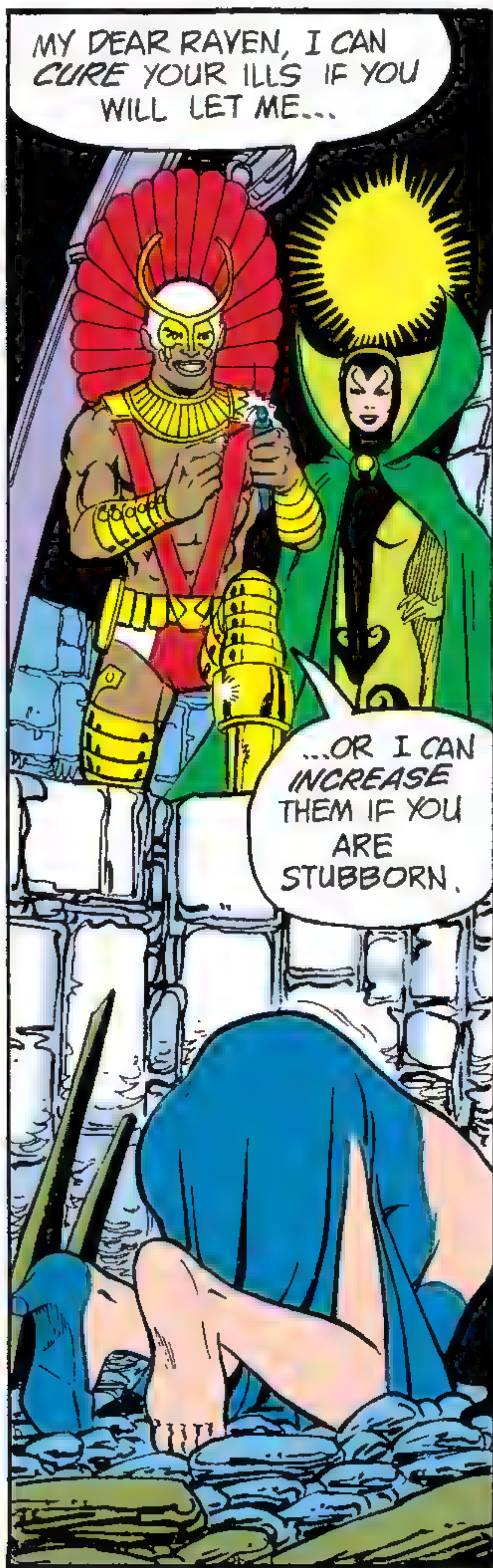
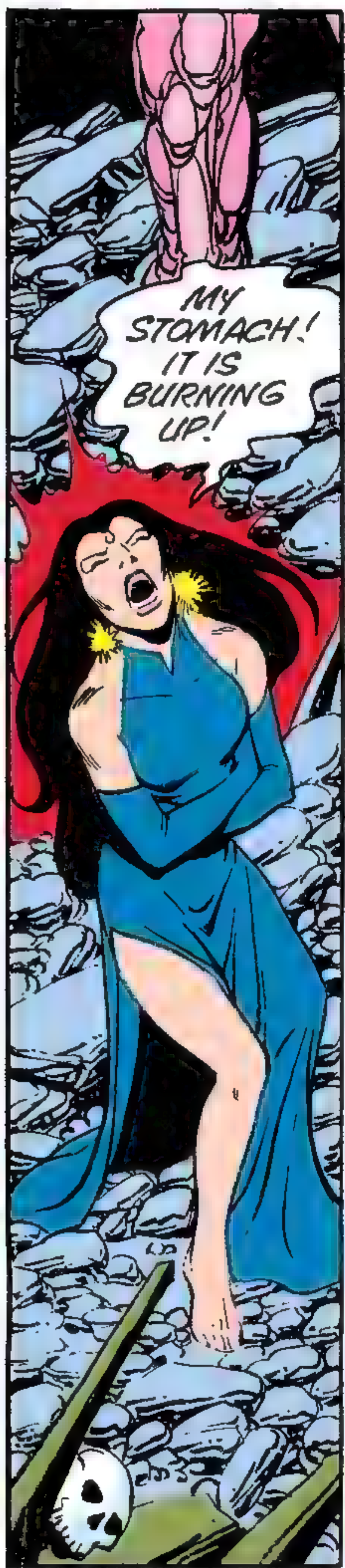
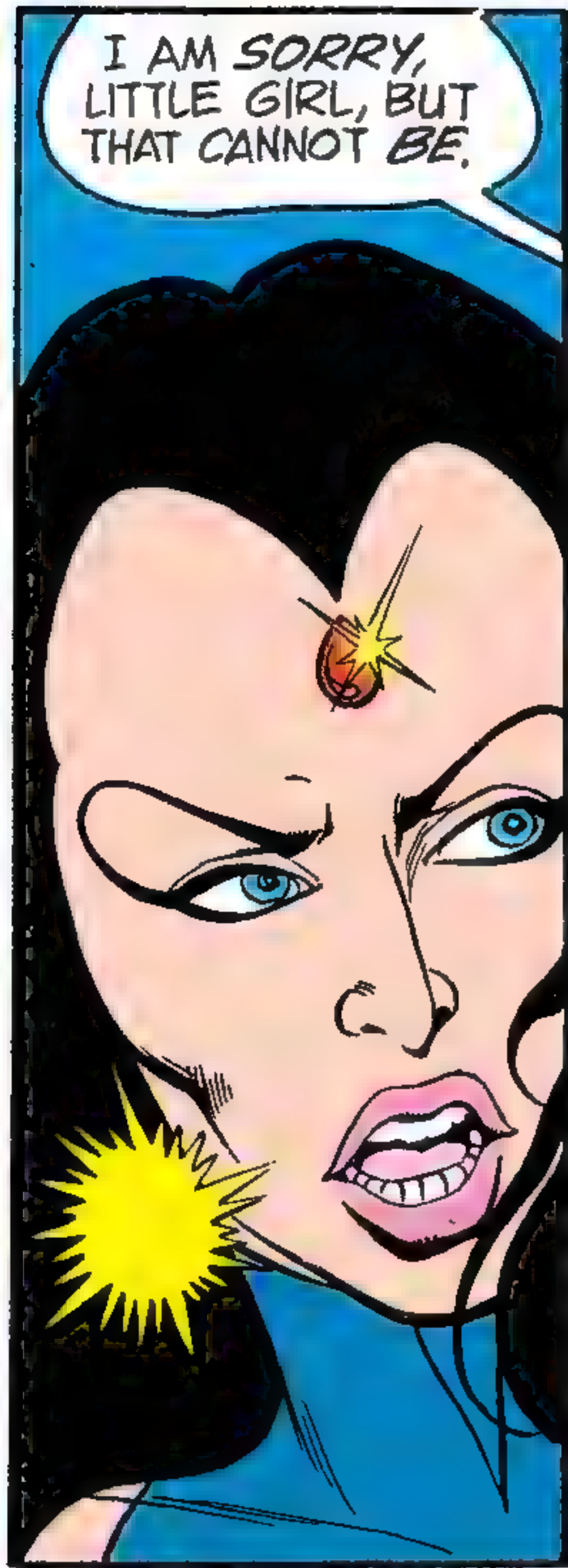
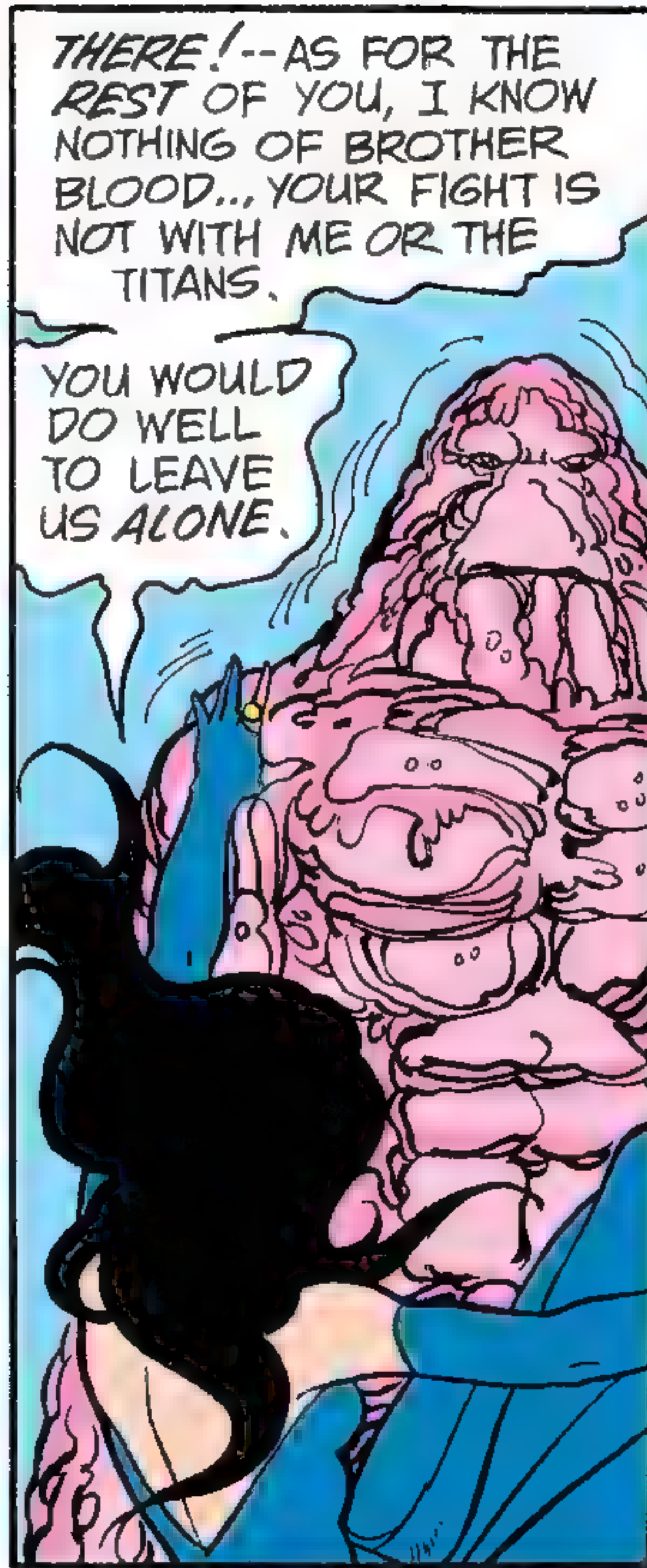
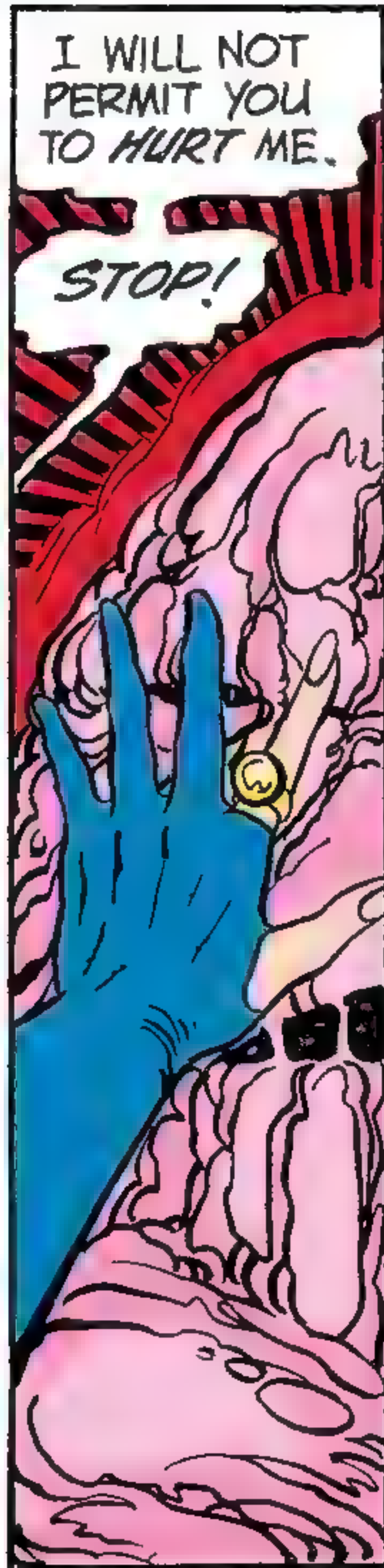
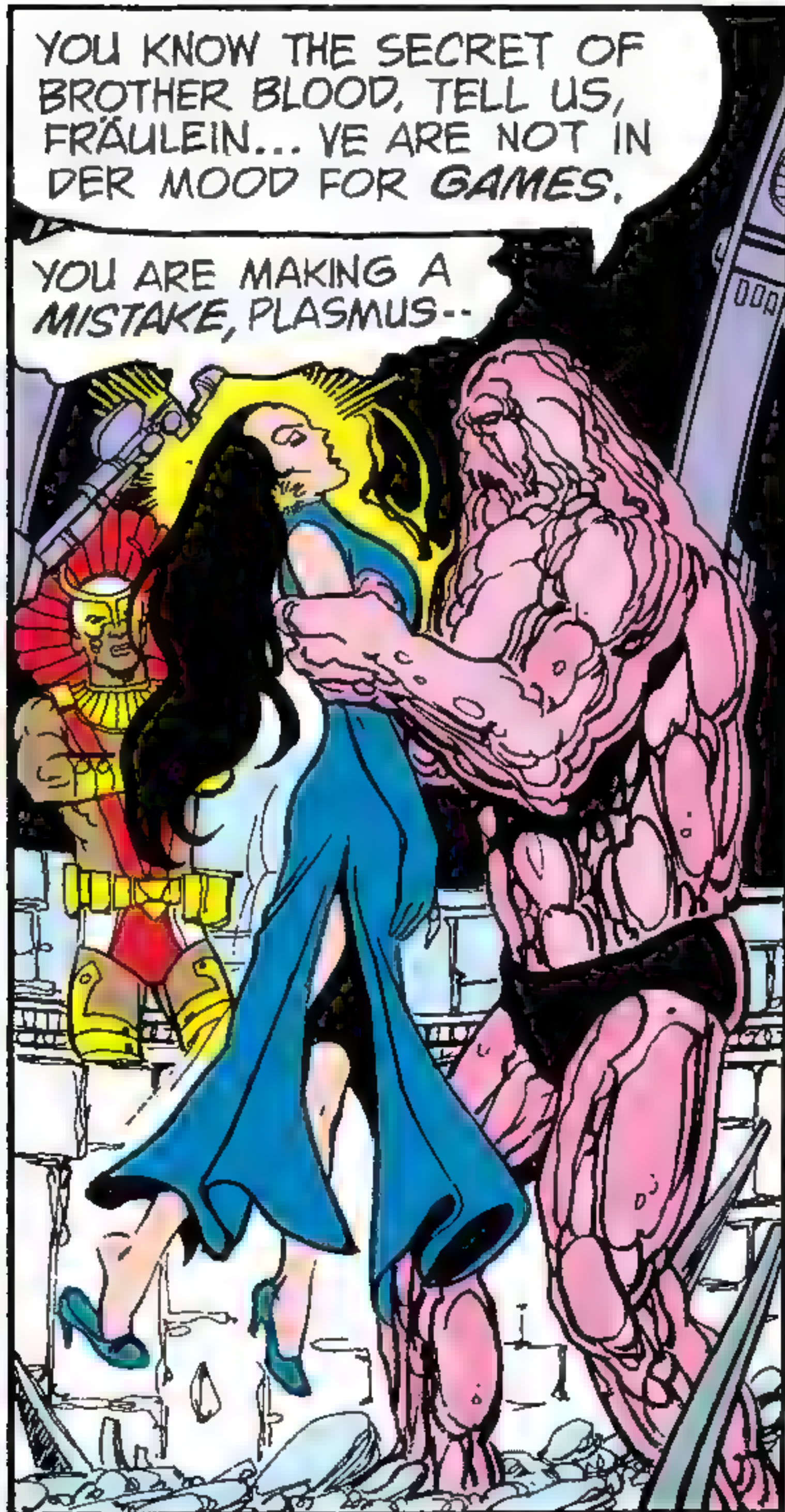
AH, ZIS SHALL BE INTERESTING, NON? THIS ONE, SHE HAS ZE 'BEAUTE DU DIABLE' --THE BEAUTY OF THE DEVIL; THE BLOOM AND FRESHNESS OF YOUTH.

SHE WEEL NOT BE AN EASY ONE TO CRACK, NON.

SHE AWAKENS. NOW WE CAN PROCEED.



6





MONSIEUR
BRAIN, IT IS
AS I FEARED.
ZE NEW ONES
USE THEIR
POWERS SO
CRUDELY.

WAIT, MONSIEUR
MALLAH--GIVE
THEM A CHANCE.
SHOULD THEY
FAIL, THEN I
WILL INTERFERE.

ALLOW THEM
TO LEARN HOW
BEST TO WIELD
THEIR
STRENGTHS.



IT'S NO GOOD... IF I *CONTINUE*
USING THE FETISH, I WOULD
KILL HER. WE'D LEARN
NOTHING THAT WAY.

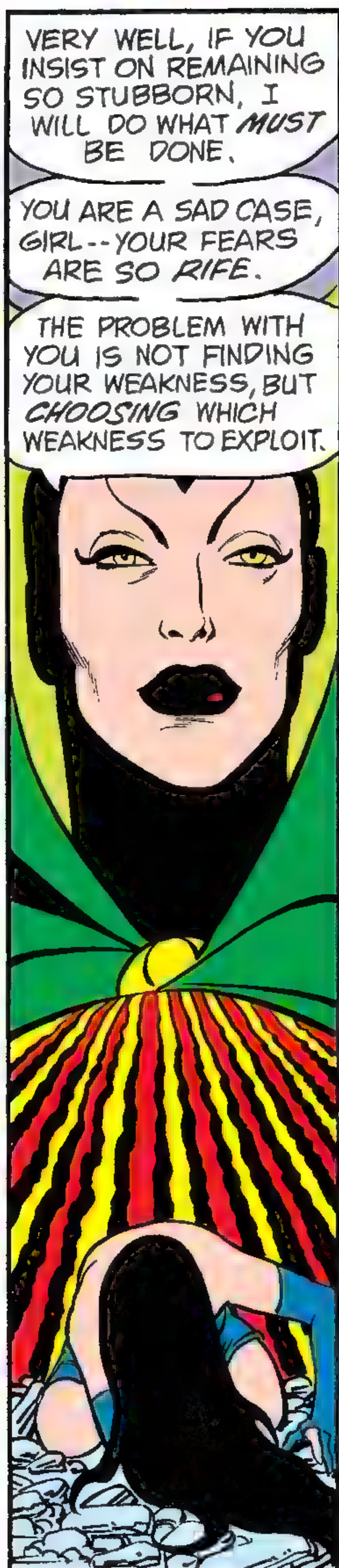
IT IS UP TO YOU,
PHOBIA. DO NOT
FAIL THE BRAIN.



IF I HAD BEEN
THE FIRST, THE
INFORMATION
WOULD ALREADY
BE OURS.

MY DEAR
RAVEN-- ONE
LAST CHANCE--
TALK!

I-- I
KNOW
NOTHING!



VERY WELL, IF YOU
INSIST ON REMAINING
SO STUBBORN, I
WILL DO WHAT *MUST*
BE DONE.

YOU ARE A SAD CASE,
GIRL--YOUR FEARS
ARE SO RIFE.

THE PROBLEM WITH
YOU IS NOT FINDING
YOUR WEAKNESS, BUT
CHOOSING WHICH
WEAKNESS TO EXPLOIT.



YOUR FATHER
TRIGON? NO-- I
HAVE ALREADY
PLAYED OUT
THAT HAND.

I CAN EXPLOIT
EACH FEAR ONLY
ONCE.

PERHAPS YOUR
LUDICROUS *SHYNESS*...
SHALL WE PLUNGE YOU
INTO THE CENTER OF
A MILLION SOULS?



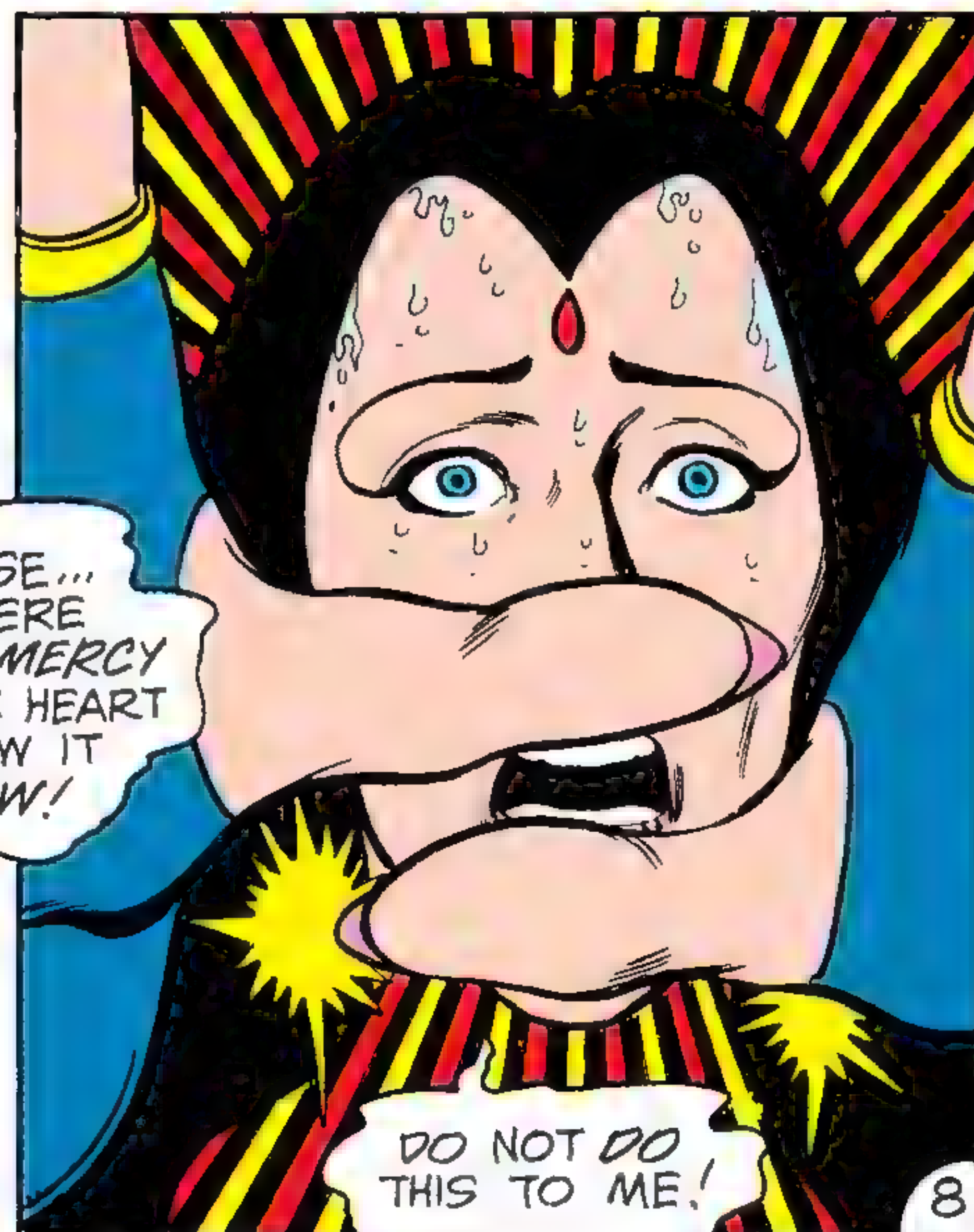
WAIT... WAIT,
I HAVE IT.
SO DELICIOUS.

YOU ARE AN *EMPATH*--
YOU THRIVE ON THE
EMOTIONS OF OTHERS.



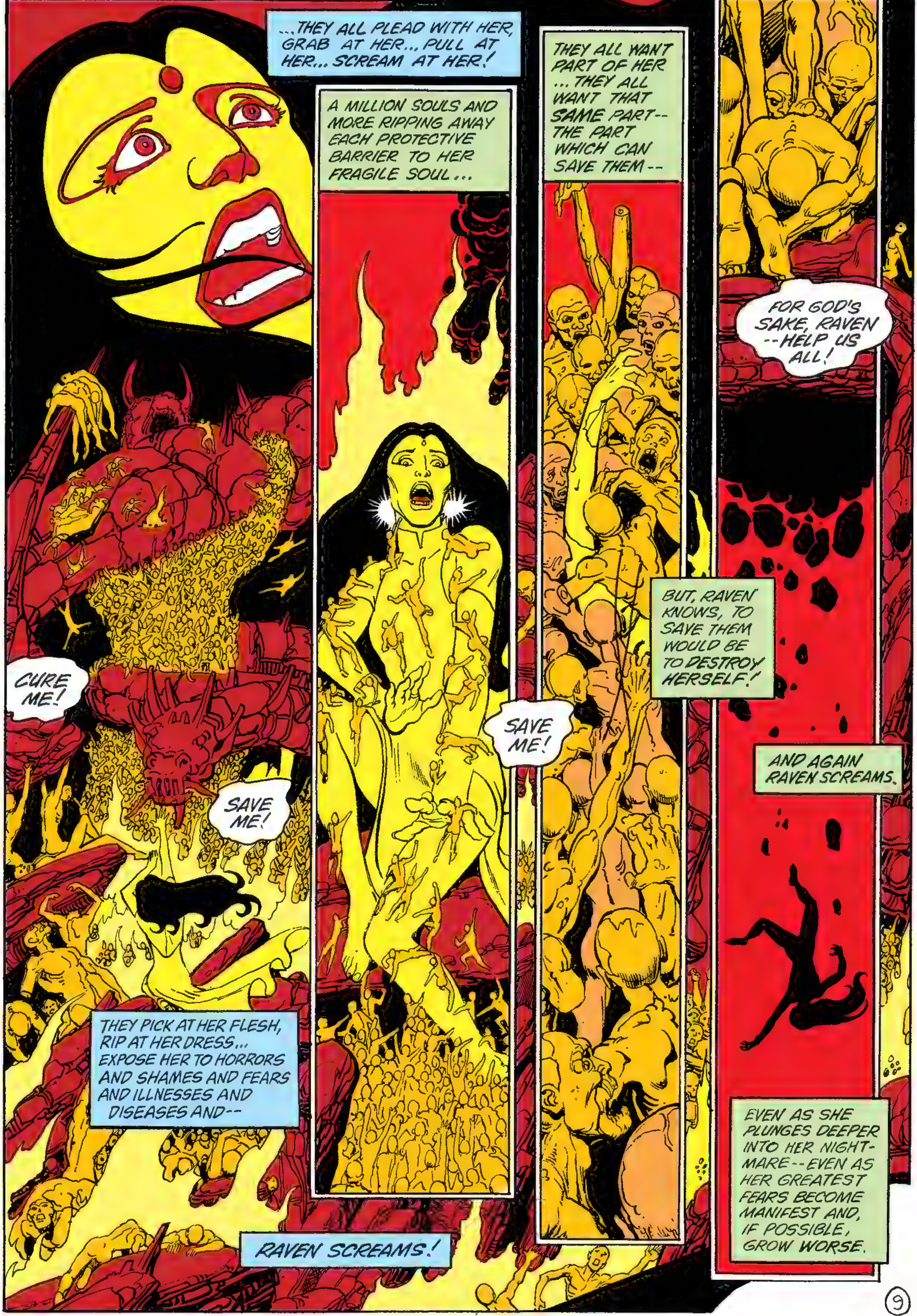
NO, PHOBIA-- *DON'T!*
FOR AZAR'S SAKE,
YOU DO NOT KNOW
WHAT YOU COULD
UNLEASH!

PLEASE...
IF THERE
IS ANY *MERCY*
IN YOUR HEART
--SHOW IT
NOW!



DO NOT DO
THIS TO ME!

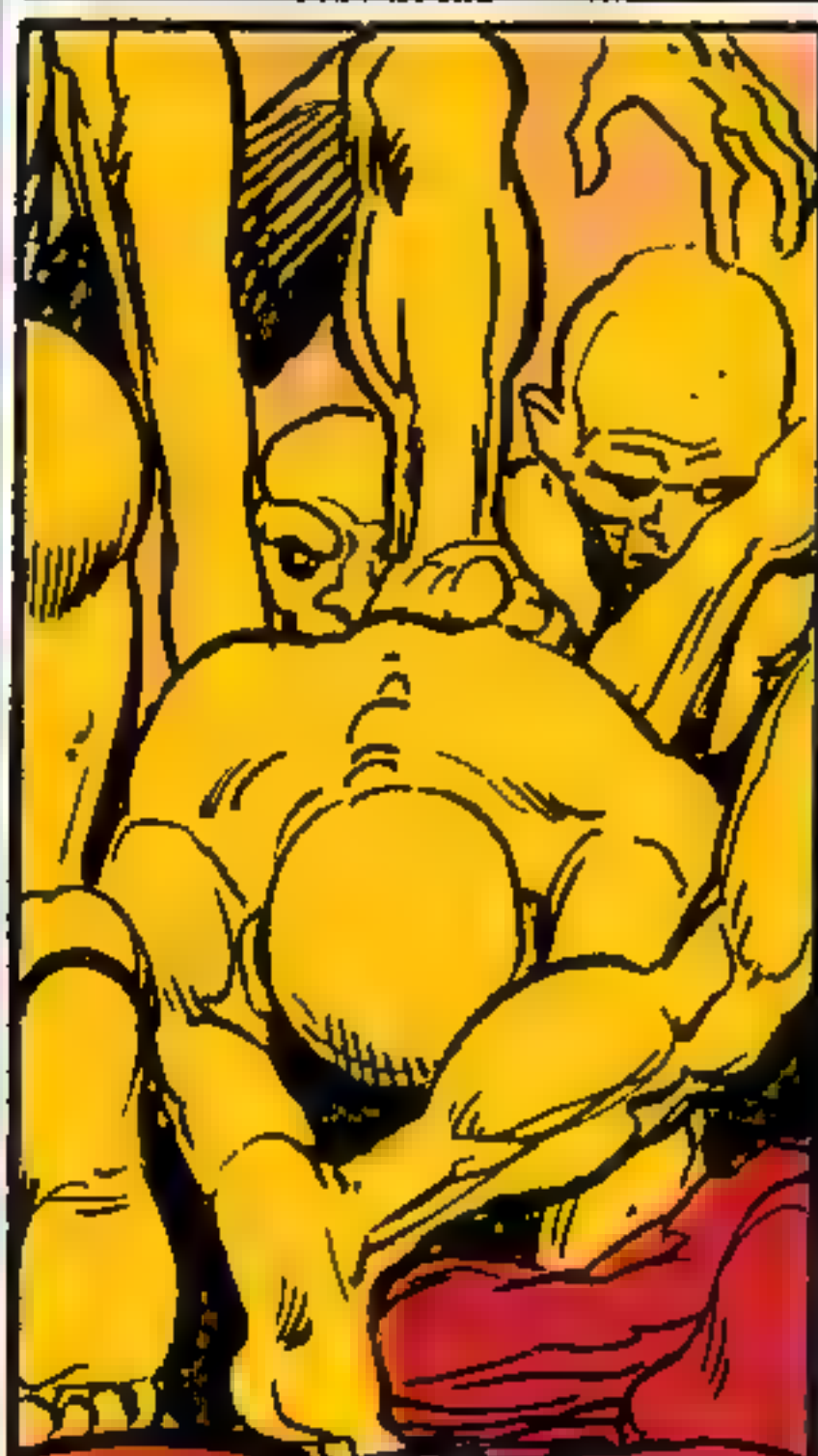
RAVEN CRIES OUT, FOR SHE ALREADY SENSES WHAT IS NEXT TO COME. THE FEAR GROWS AS THE IMAGES FORM... BEGINNING WITH TENS, GROWING ALL TOO QUICKLY TO SCORES... THEN HUNDREDS ... THOUSANDS... A MILLION SOULS AND MORE--



...THEY ALL PLEAD WITH HER, GRAB AT HER... PULL AT HER... SCREAM AT HER!

A MILLION SOULS AND MORE RIPPING AWAY EACH PROTECTIVE BARRIER TO HER FRAGILE SOUL...

THEY ALL WANT PART OF HER ... THEY ALL WANT THAT SAME PART-- THE PART WHICH CAN SAVE THEM--



FOR GOD'S SAKE, RAVEN --HELP US ALL!

CURE ME!

SAVE ME!

SAVE ME!

BUT, RAVEN KNOWS, TO SAVE THEM WOULD BE TO DESTROY HERSELF!

AND AGAIN RAVEN SCREAMS.

THEY PICK AT HER FLESH, RIP AT HER DRESS... EXPOSE HER TO HORRORS AND SHAMES AND FEARS AND ILLNESSES AND DISEASES AND--

RAVEN SCREAMS!

EVEN AS SHE PLUNGES DEEPER INTO HER NIGHT-MARE-- EVEN AS HER GREATEST FEARS BECOME MANIFEST AND, IF POSSIBLE, GROW WORSE.

SHE IS
NAKED
TO THE
WORLD...

BUT,
AMIDST
THE
FLAME
AND HEAT
AND HELL,
SHE
FEELS...
SERENE.

ALMOST WITHOUT
UNDERSTANDING
WHY, SHE SITS UP,
CASUALLY GLANCING
ABOUT HER.

AND, FOR PERHAPS
THE FIRST TIME IN
HER LIFE, SHE
SMILES.

SHE IS ALONE,
AND HER PRIVATE,
PERSONAL SOUL
HAS NOT BEEN
VIOLATED.

THEN...

THEN, IT
STARTS ALL
OVER AGAIN.

AND AGAIN!
AND AGAIN!
AND AGAIN!

SHE CAN NEVER
BE LEFT ALONE. SHE
CAN NEVER ENJOY
EVEN A MOMENT
OF PEACE...

EMOTIONS SURROUND HER,
ALWAYS ATTACKING HER.
ALWAYS FEEDING UPON HER,
ALWAYS DESTROYING HER.

AND AGAIN SHE
SCREAMS, AND
AGAIN SHE FALLS...

...CRASHING INTO THE
DEPTHS OF HER
TORTURED SOUL.

SHE KNOWS -- SHE CRIES -- SHE PLEADS -- THE
GREATEST HORRORS HAVE ONLY YET BEGUN!

HER
PRIVATE
HORRORS
EXPOSED
TO ALL
WHO SEE
HER.

CALM?

FOR A LONG TIME SHE REFUSES TO OPEN HER EYES, ALTHOUGH SHE CANNOT HELP BUT SENSE WHAT AWAITS HER IN THE DARKNESS.

SHE SEES HIM, THAT DAMNED PART OF HER SHE HAS ALWAYS SOUGHT TO DENY... THAT DAMNED PART OF HER SHE HAS ALWAYS TRIED TO REFUSE

TRIGON!

HER FATHER--EVIL INCARNATE--BORN IN ANOTHER DIMENSION... HER FATHER WHO LIVES IN THE EBONY FOLDS OF HER LIFE-GIVING SOUL-SELF.

HER FATHER, HAND-IN-HAND WITH THE BROTHERHOOD.

HER FATHER--THE DAMNED THING WHO HAS KILLED HER ONLY FRIENDS.

THIS TIME... THIS ONE TIME, RAVEN DOES NOT SCREAM.

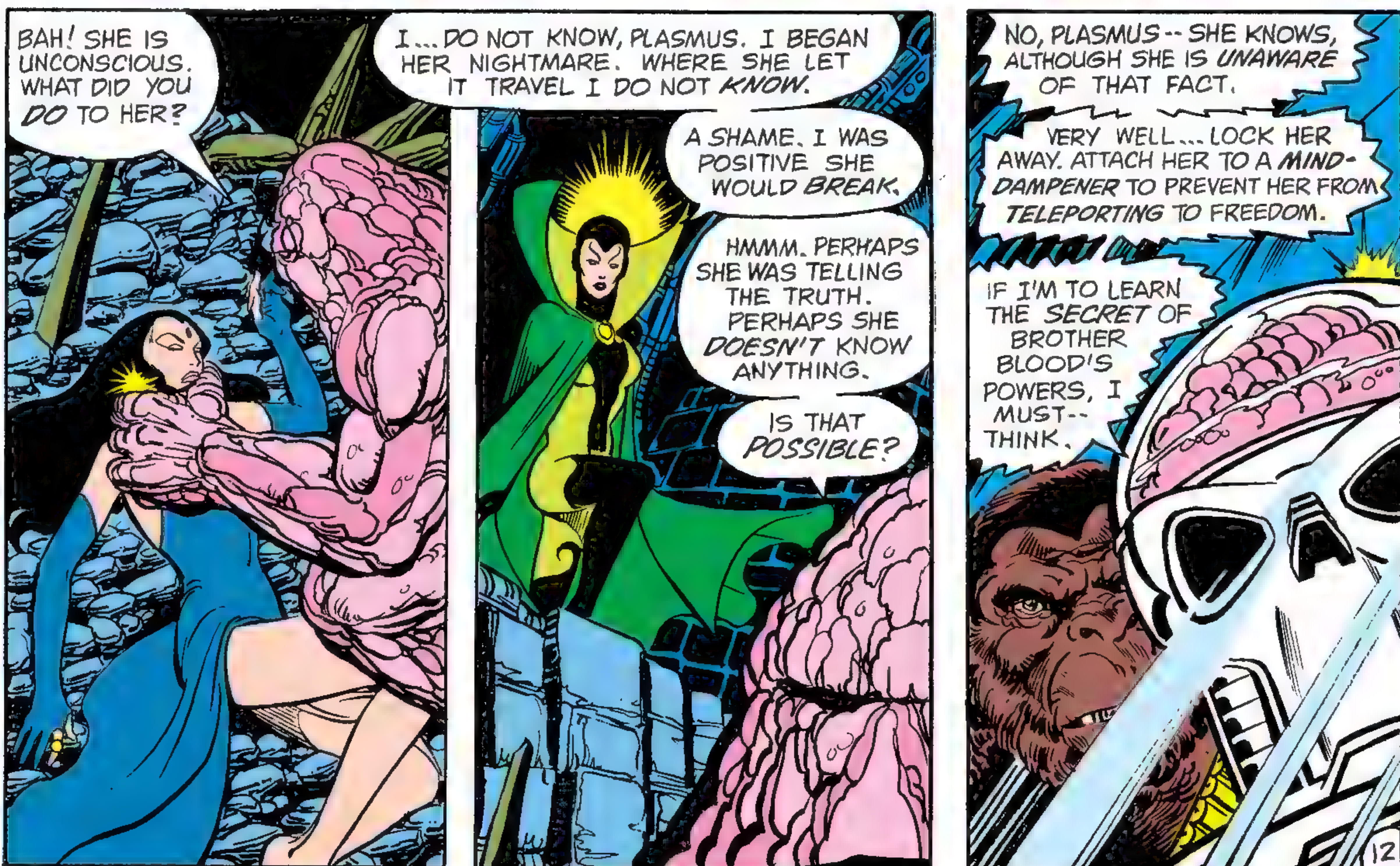
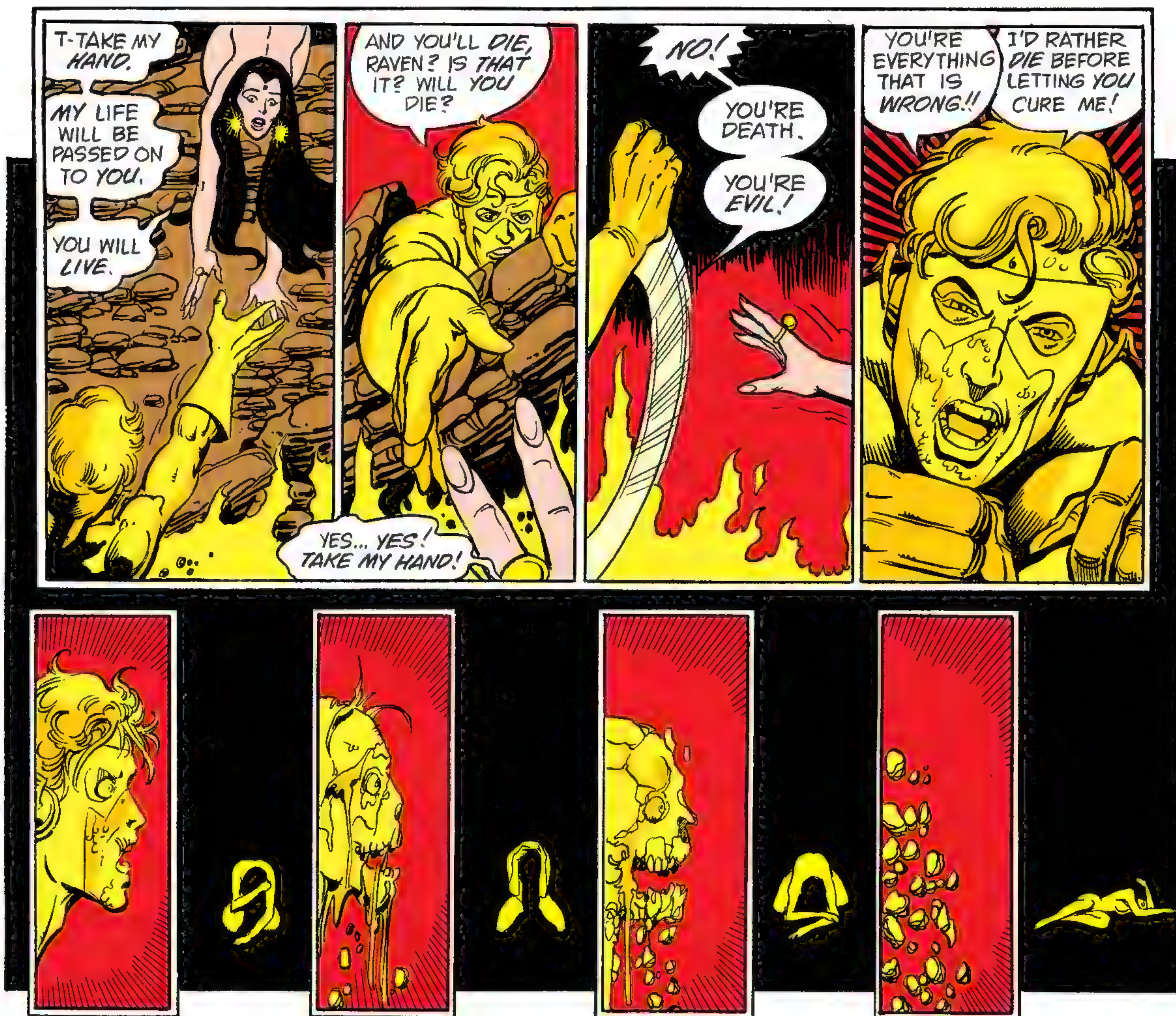
THIS TIME SHE ALLOWS HERSELF TO HATE.

THIS TIME SHE REVELS IN THE EMOTIONS WHICH SHE HAS ALWAYS HAD TO DENY.

...RAVEN... WHY DID YOU LET THEM DO THIS TO ME, RAVEN...? WHY DID YOU HELP THEM KILL US?

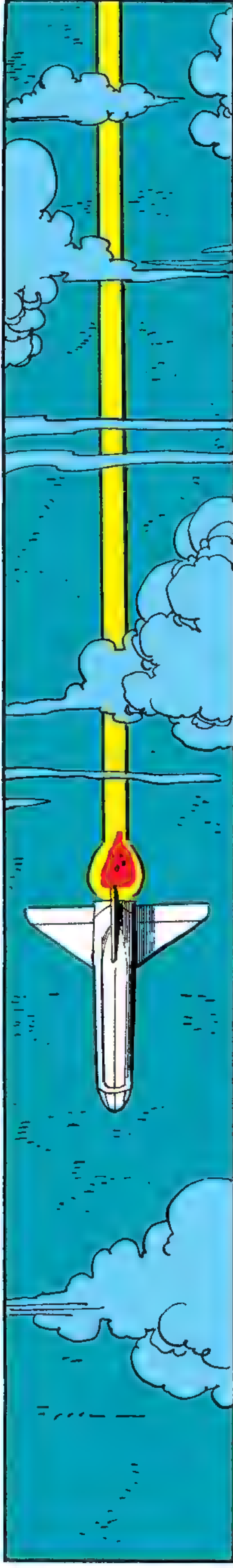
WE LOVE YOU... I-I LOVED YOU... IS THIS HOW YOU PAY US BACK--BY KILLING US?

IS IT, RAVEN? IS IT?



THERE IS SILENCE AS THE T-JET SPEEDS ACROSS A FROTHY ATLANTIC...

THE SILENCE OF CONCERN FOR A TEAMMATE...



... AND THE SILENCE OF PERSONAL CONCERNS AS WELL.

THEN...

WHAT'S WRONG, CAN-HEAD? SOMEONE STICK YOUR DOG IN A GARBAGE DISPOSAL?

TO USE YOUR WORDS, TERRA -- MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS.

SOMETHING IS WRONG, ISN'T THERE, VIC?

GIVE YOUR GIRLFRIEND SOME HICKEYS AND LEAVE ME ALONE.

HEY, VIC-- C'MON. LEVEL.

OH.

YEAH, OKAY, LOGAN. IT'S SARAH ... I MET HER -- FIANCE.

MAN, I'VE BEEN A FOOL THINKING WE HAD SOMETHING SPECIAL.

HOW COULD SHE EVER CARE FOR A WALKING JUNK PILE?

ROBIN?

NOT NOW, STARFIRE.

YES-- NOW, ROBIN, I INTEND TO TALK TO YOU. I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU. I WANT TO.

STARFIRE-- PLEASE...

LISTEN TO ME, ROBIN-- YOU TREAT ME LIKE I'M STUPID.

BUT I'M NOT-- I'M AS WELL-EDUCATED AS ANYONE HERE -- IT'S JUST YOUR EARTH CUSTOMS THAT I CAN NEVER FATHOM--

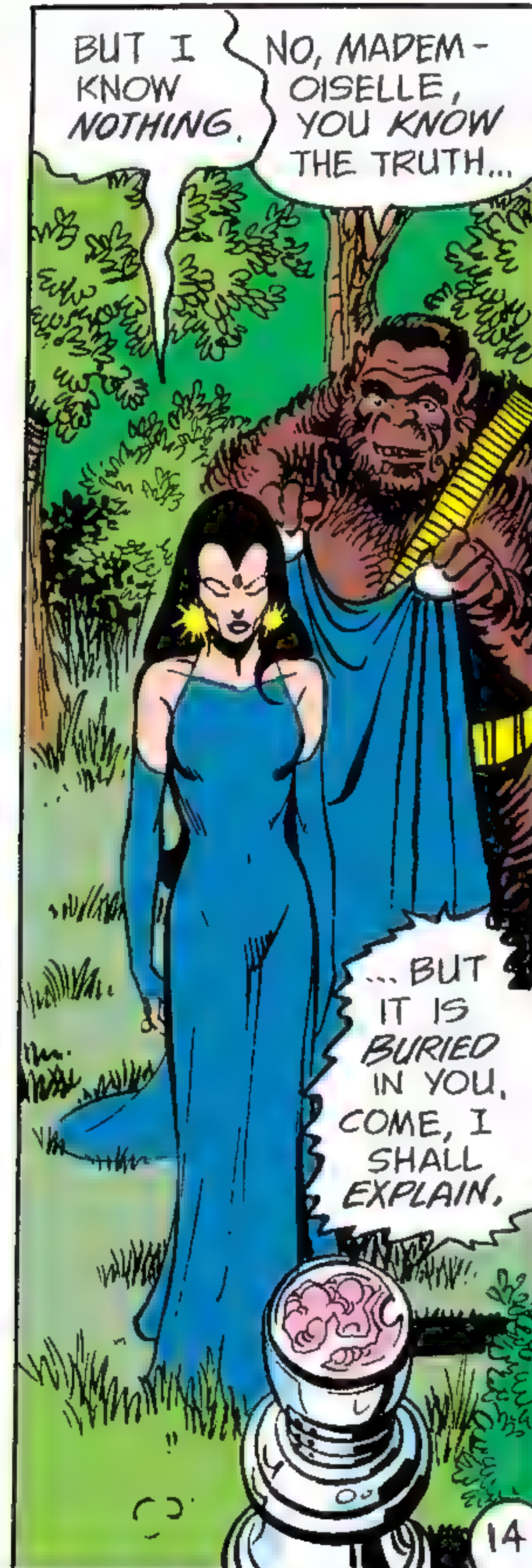
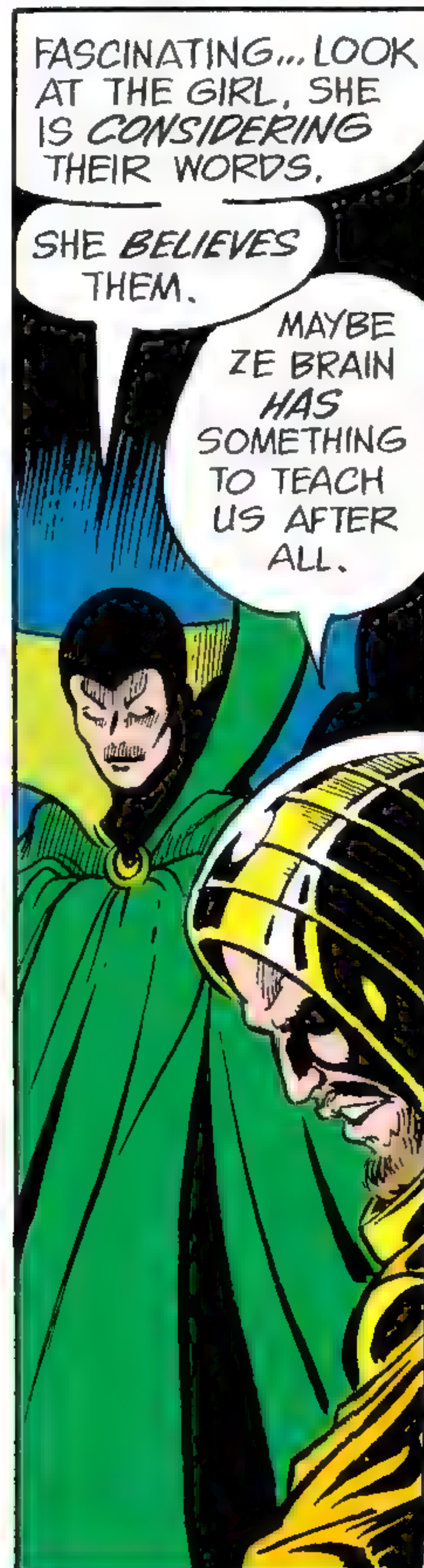
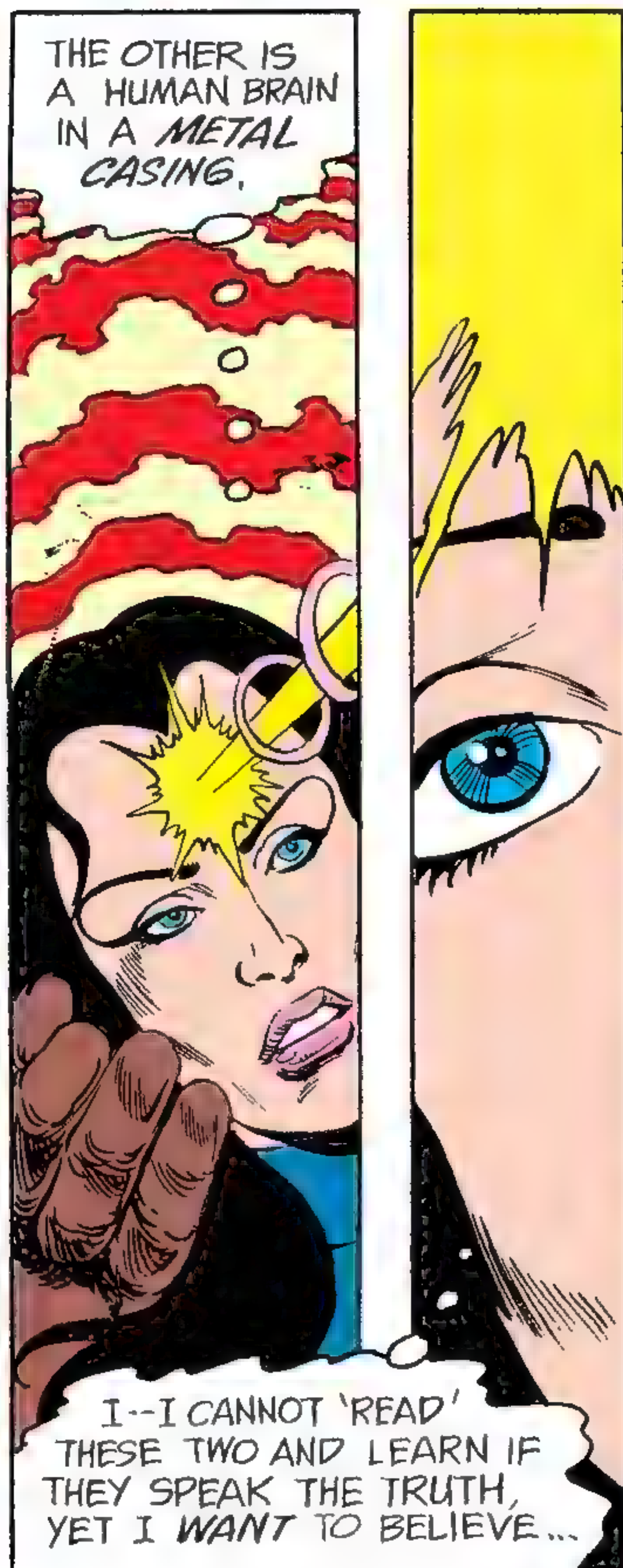
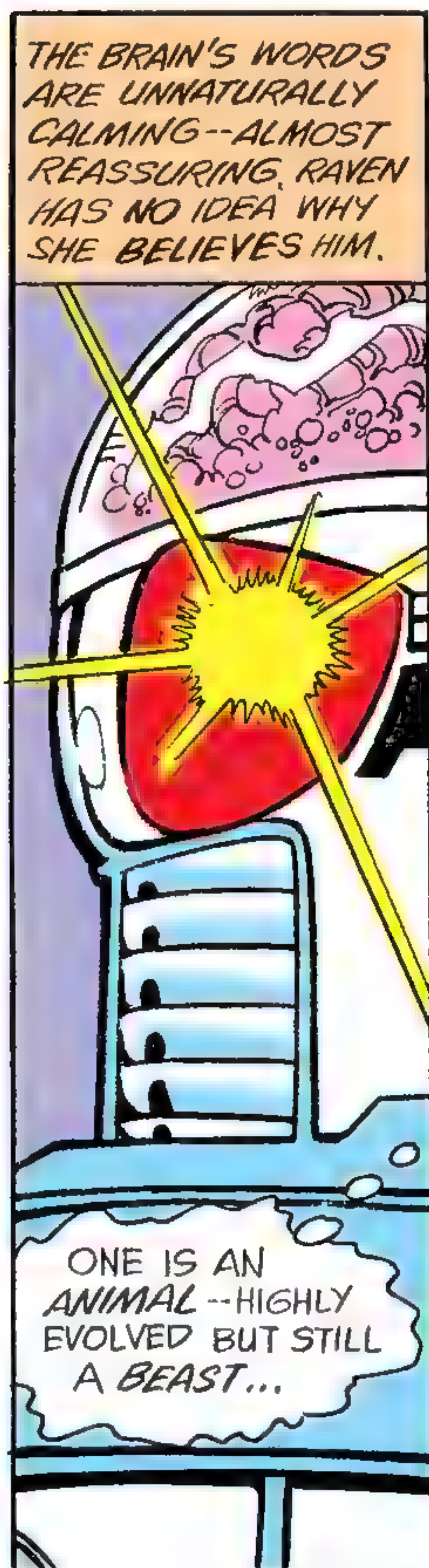
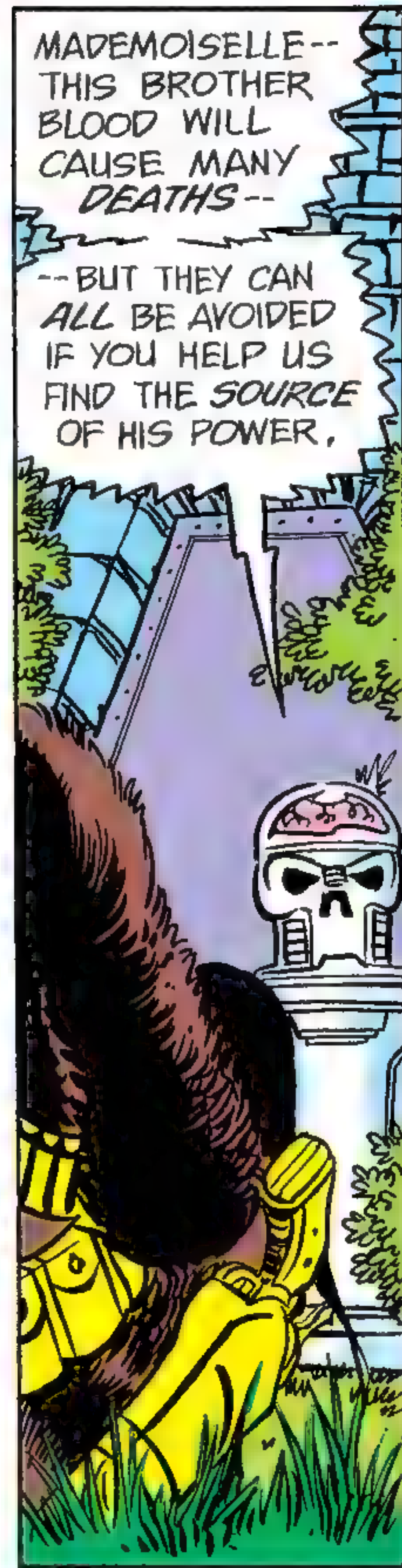
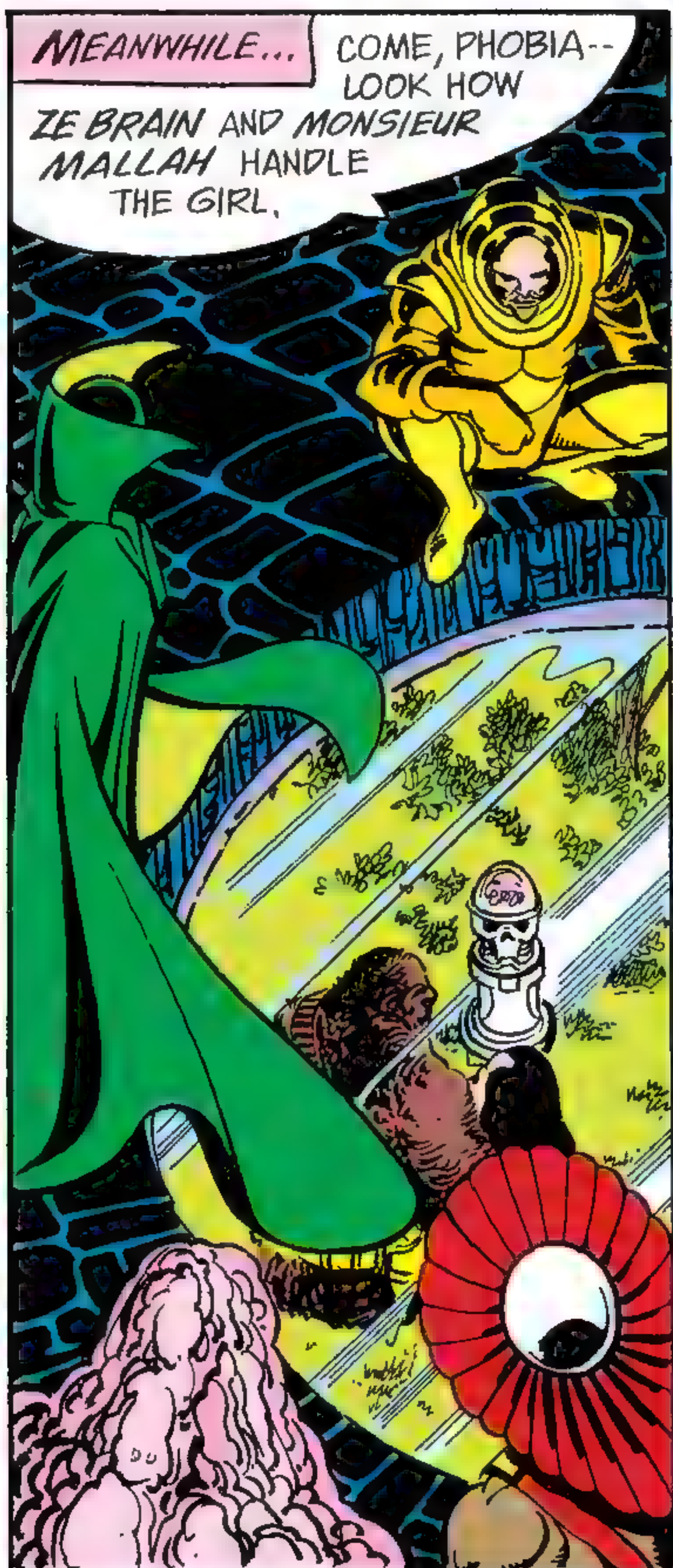
IF YOU LOVE SOMEONE ON TAMARAN, YOU LIVE FOR THEM AND THEY FOR YOU.

YOU'RE RIGHT, STARFIRE -- I DO TREAT YOU LIKE -- WELL, ALL WRONG. I'M SORRY.

BUT UNDERSTAND OUR CUSTOMS-- SOMETIMES WHEN THINGS ARE GOING WRONG WE PREFER TO BE LEFT ALONE.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

NO, BUT I WILL DO WHAT YOU WANT.





WHEN YOU BATTLED BROTHER BLOOD, YOUR SOUL-SELF ENVELOPED HIM, AND YET HE STEPPED RIGHT THROUGH IT.

AT THAT MOMENT, UNKNOWN TO YOU, YOU ABSORBED KNOWLEDGE.

HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS?

I KNOW... PLEASE TRUST ME.



AND, RAVEN DOES...

IT MUST BE TRUE... I AM REMEMBERING CAVERNS... DEEP PITS... THERE IS DARKNESS BROKEN WITH HIGH FLAMES... FLAMES THAT HOLD THE STENCH OF BRIMSTONE.

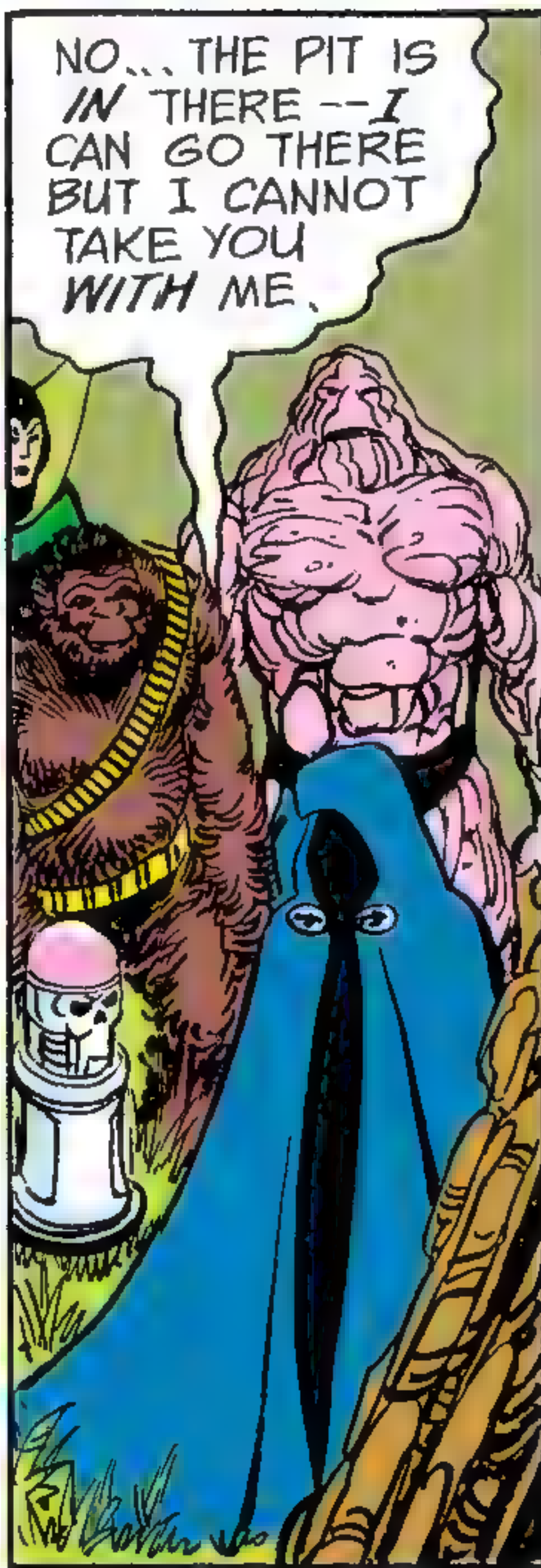
YES... YES... THAT IS IT. LEAD ME TO THAT PIT...

THEN BLOOD'S SECRET SHALL BE MINE AS WELL!

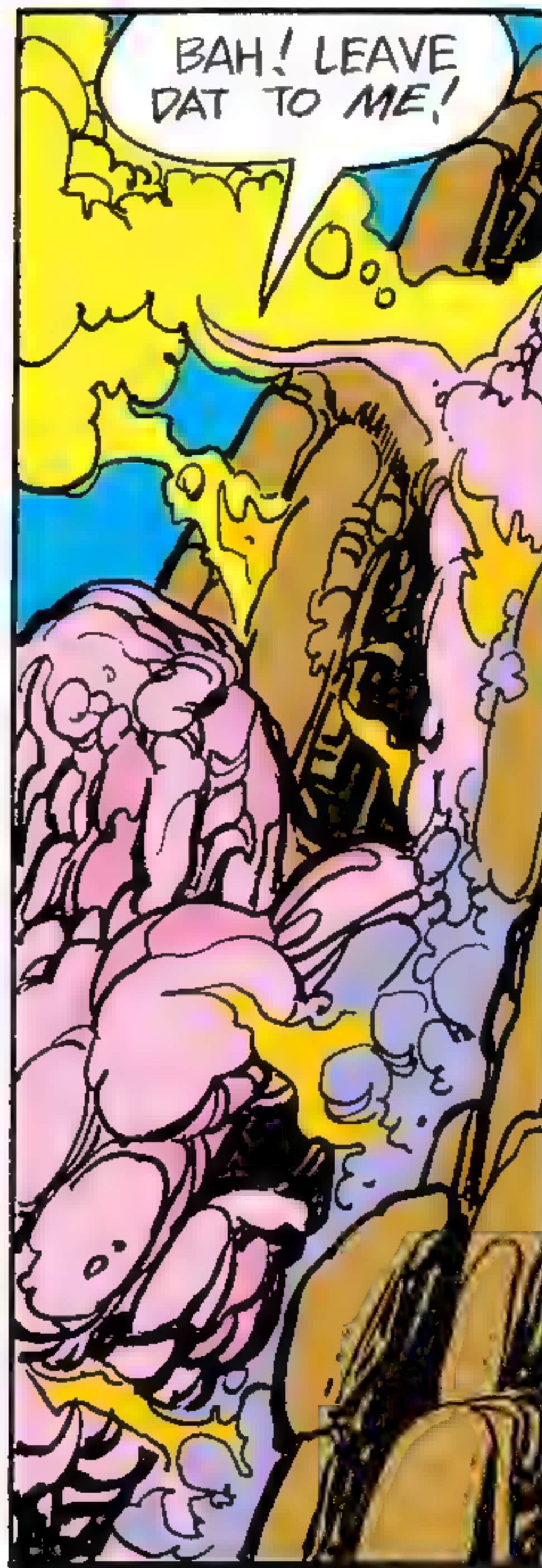


WHY DOES SHE STOP?

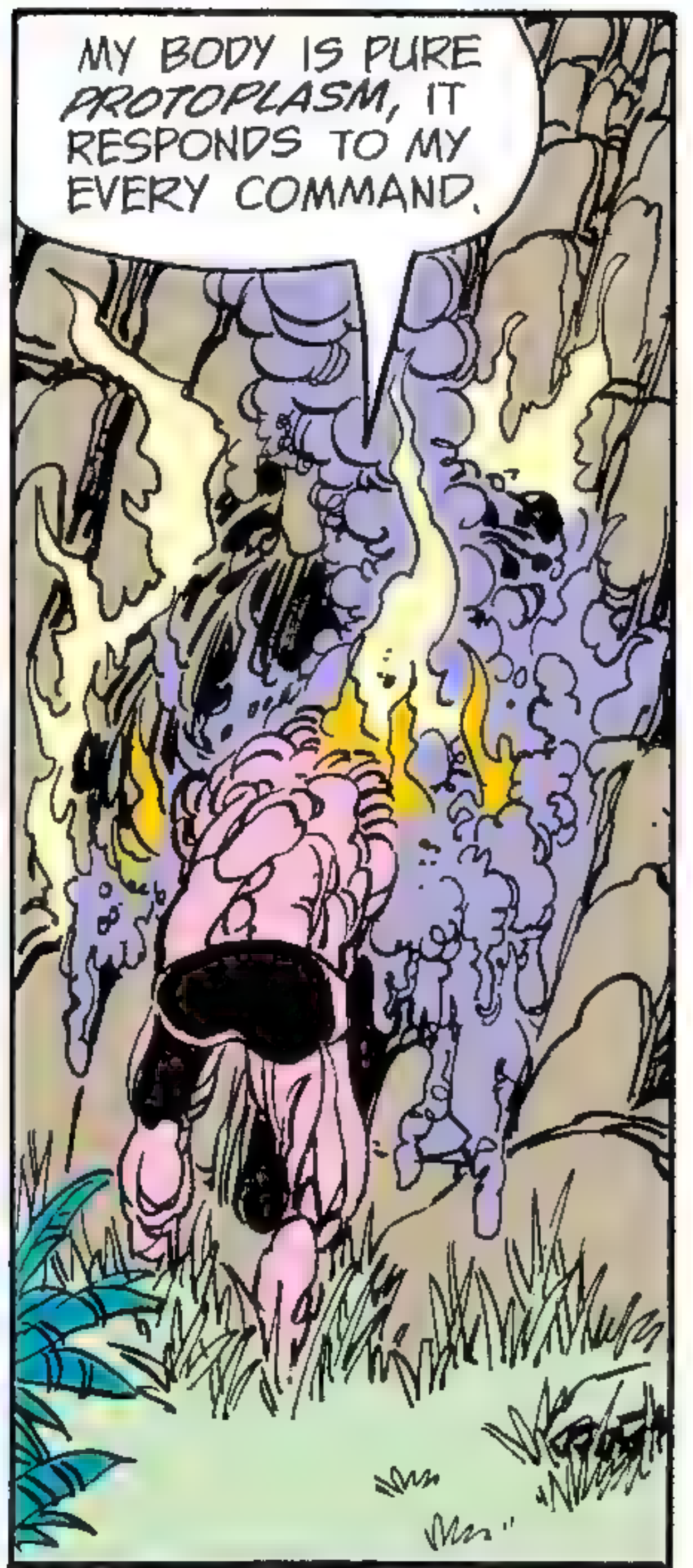
QUIET, PHOBIA... IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG, RAVEN?



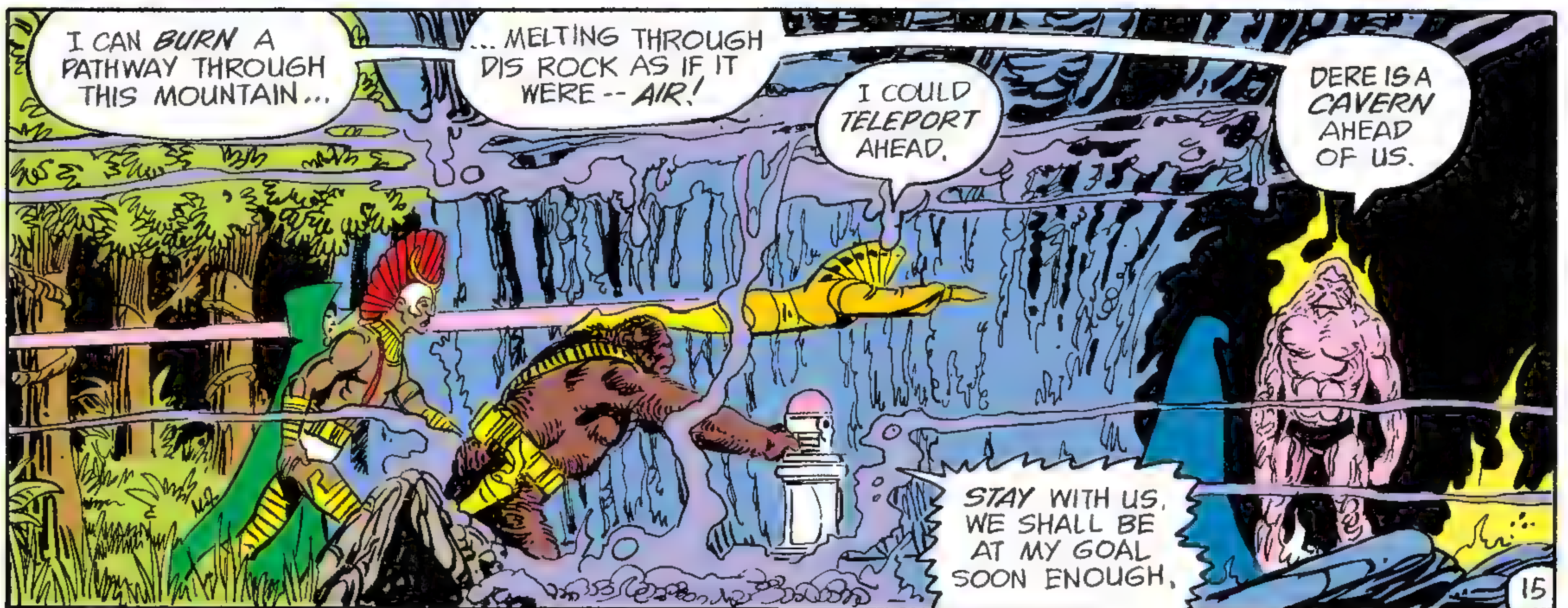
NO... THE PIT IS IN THERE -- I CAN GO THERE BUT I CANNOT TAKE YOU WITH ME.



BAH! LEAVE DAT TO ME!



MY BODY IS PURE PROTOPLASM, IT RESPONDS TO MY EVERY COMMAND.



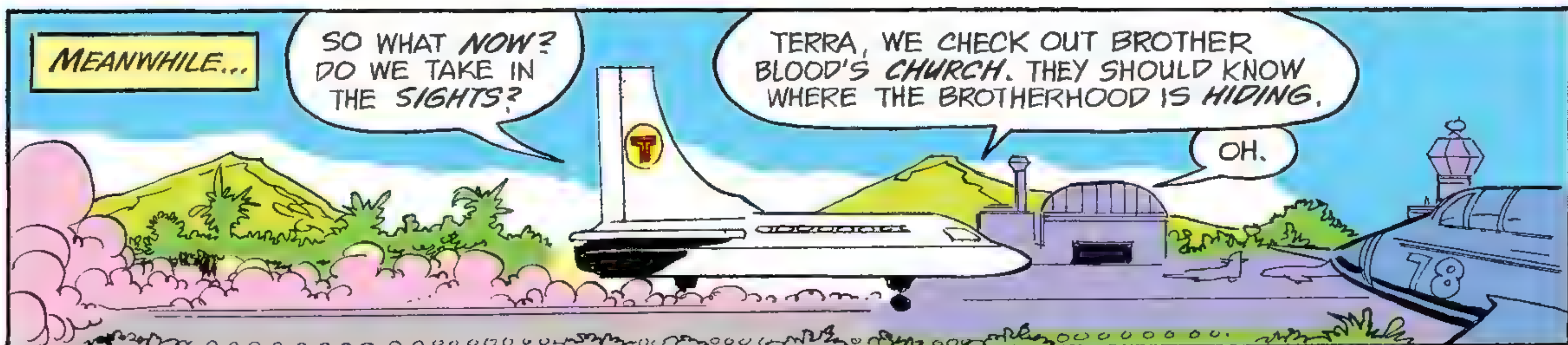
I CAN BURN A PATHWAY THROUGH THIS MOUNTAIN...

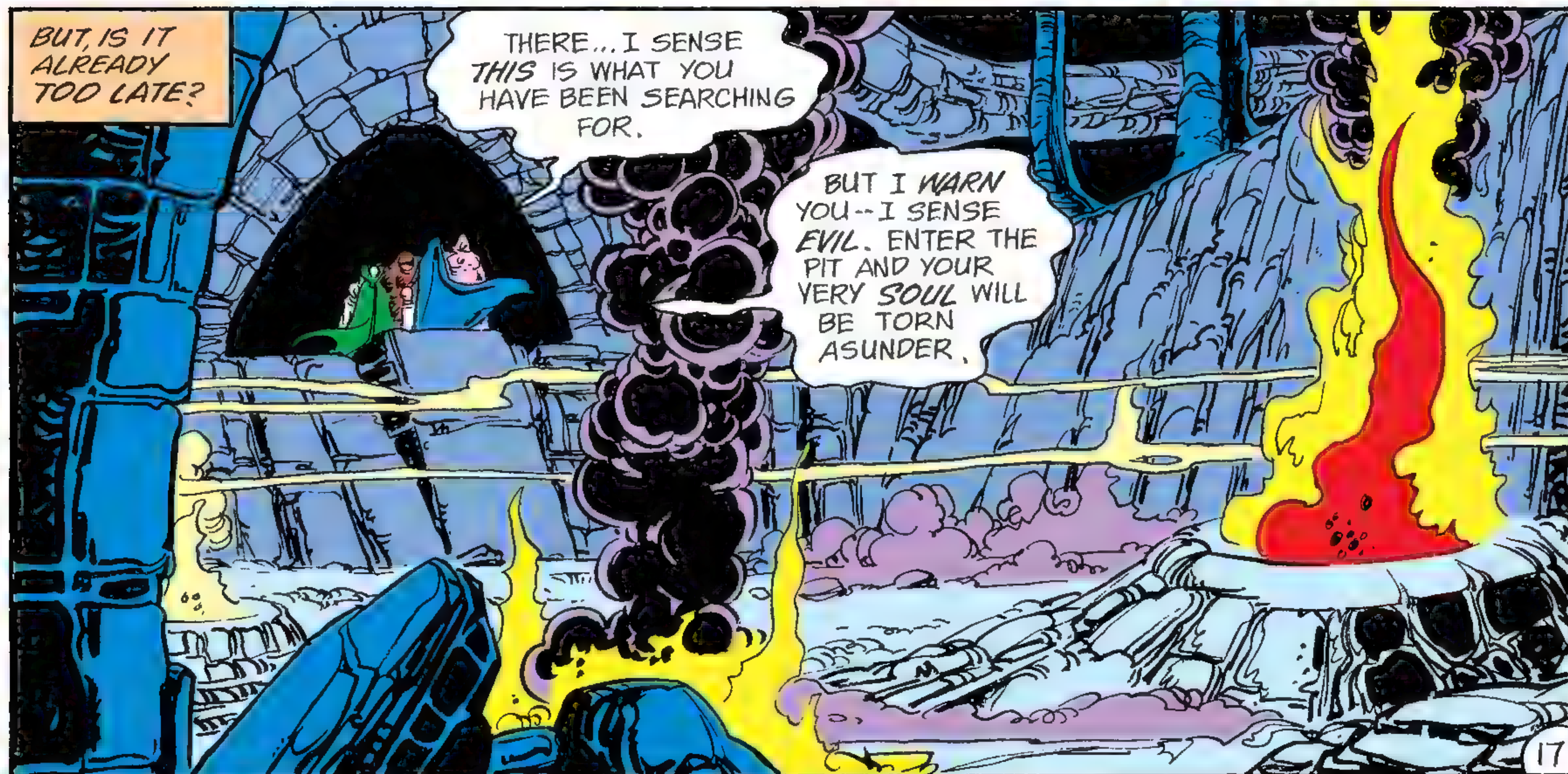
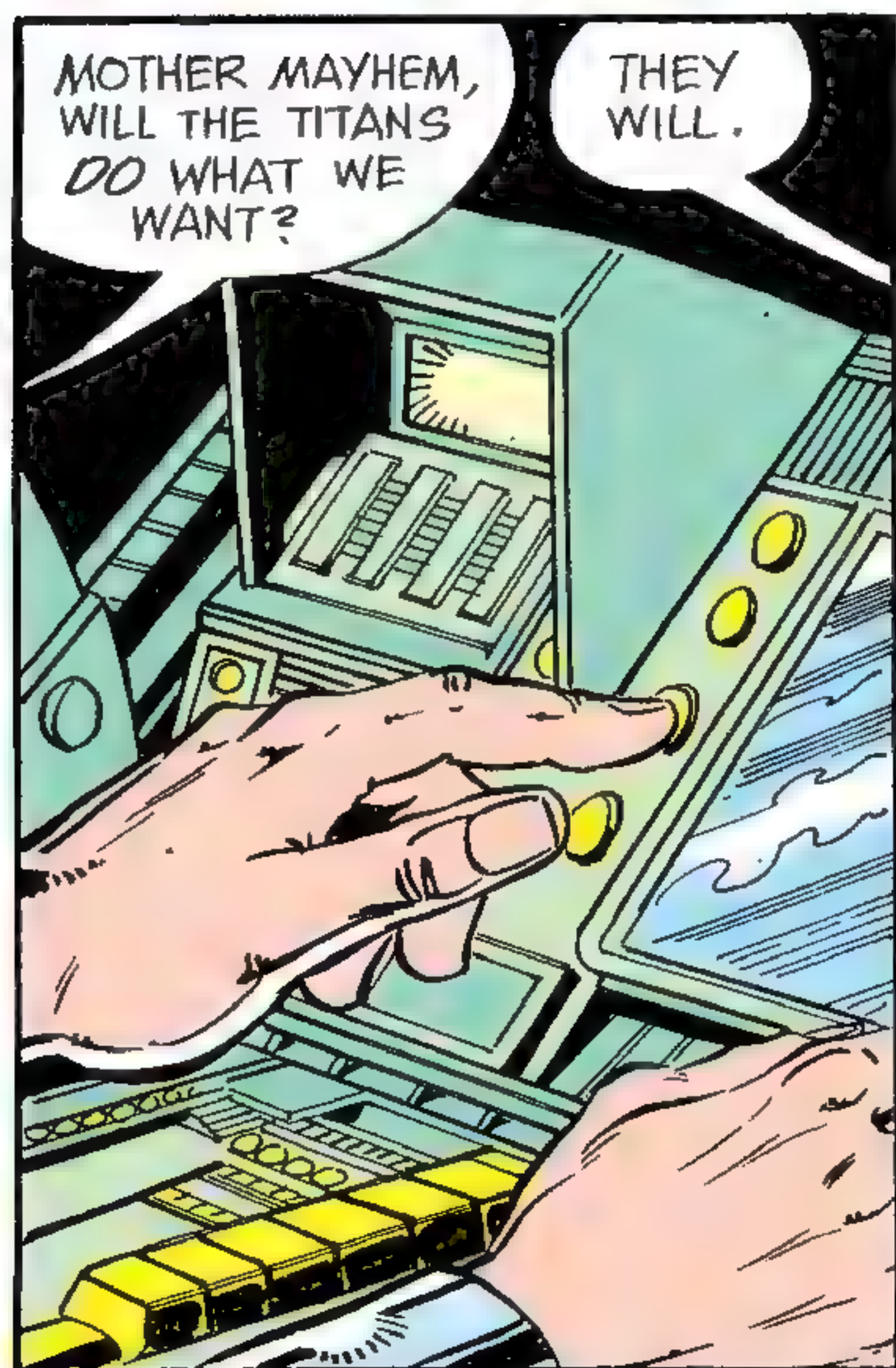
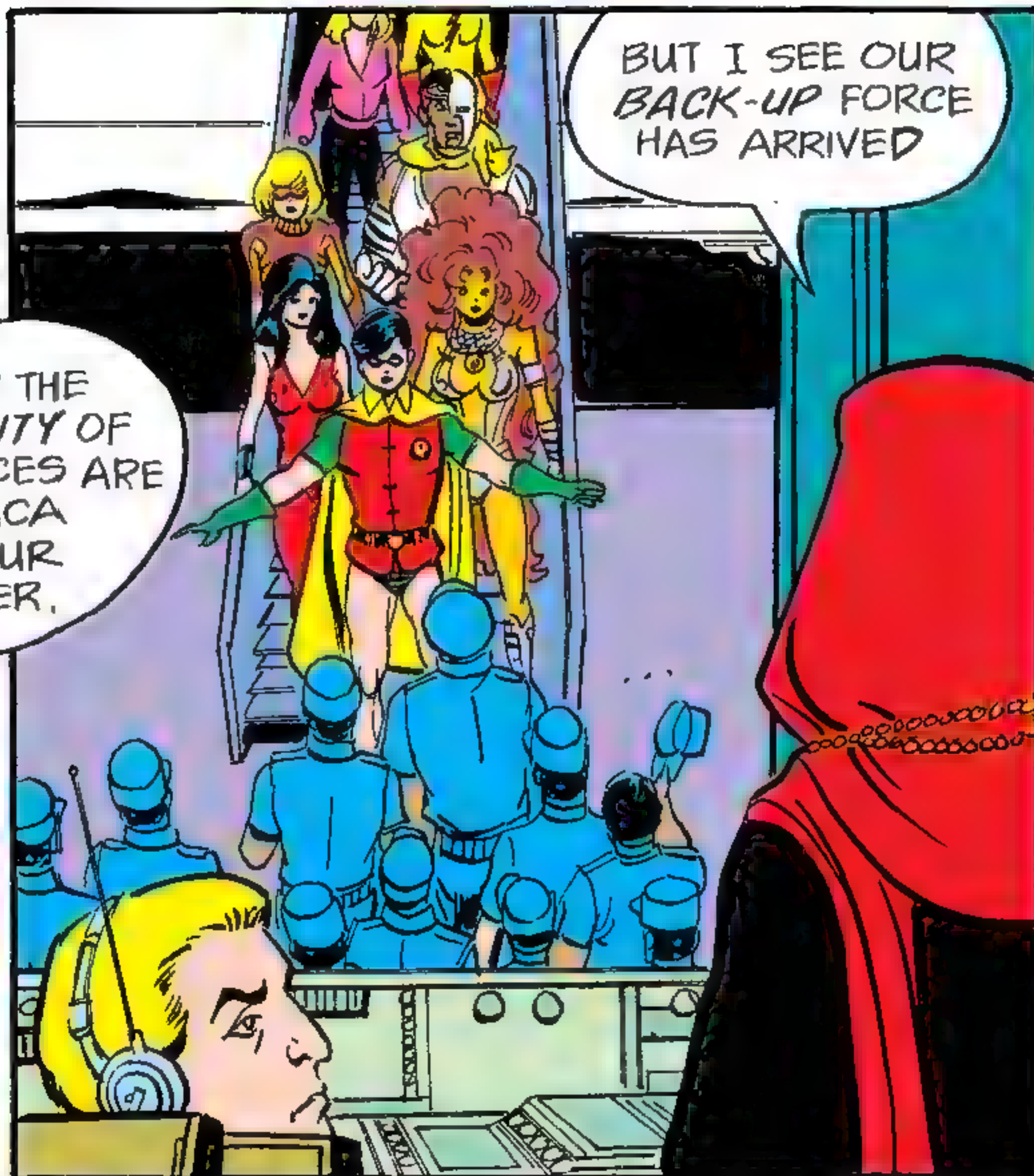
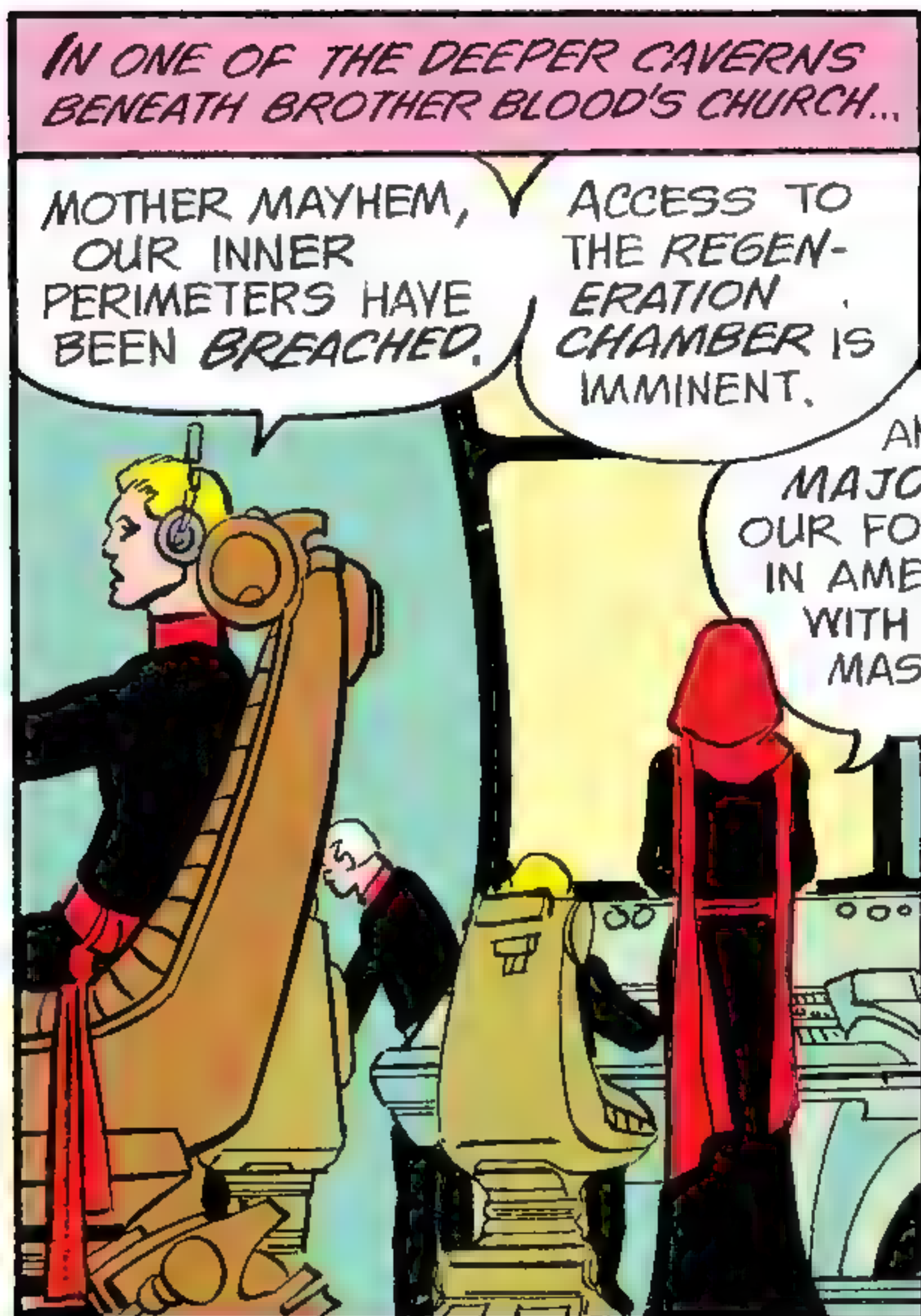
... MELTING THROUGH DIS ROCK AS IF IT WERE -- AIR!

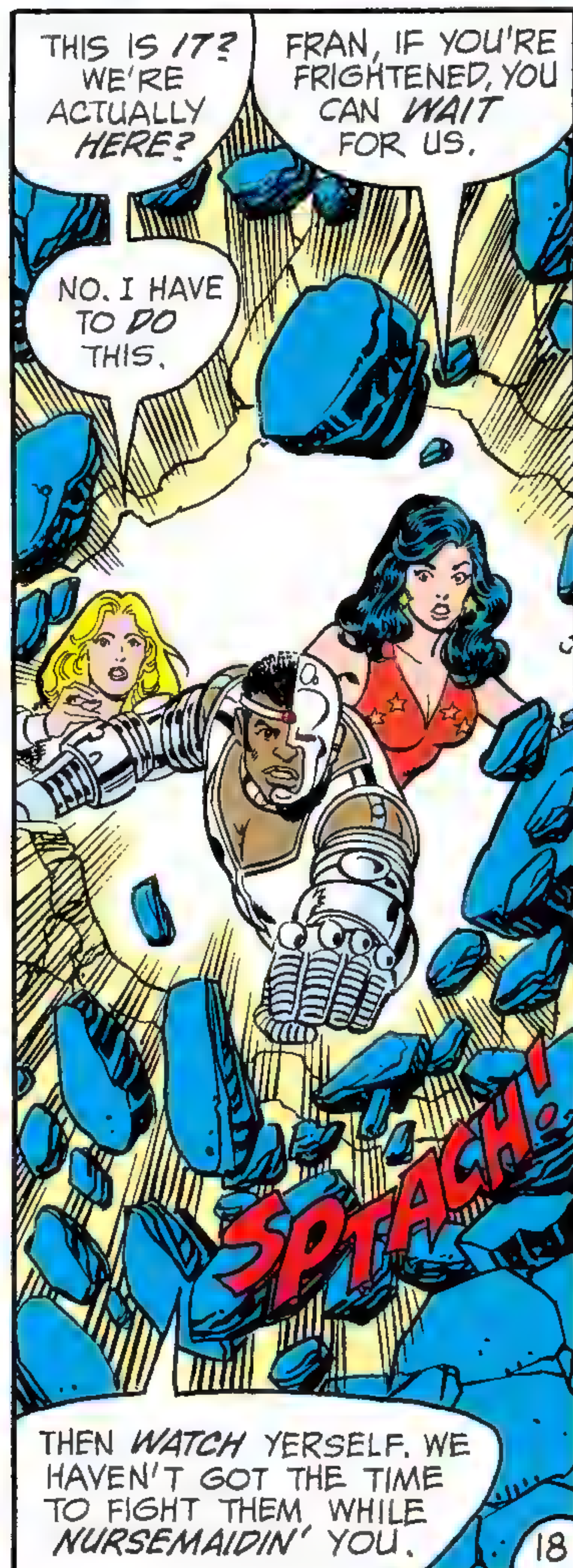
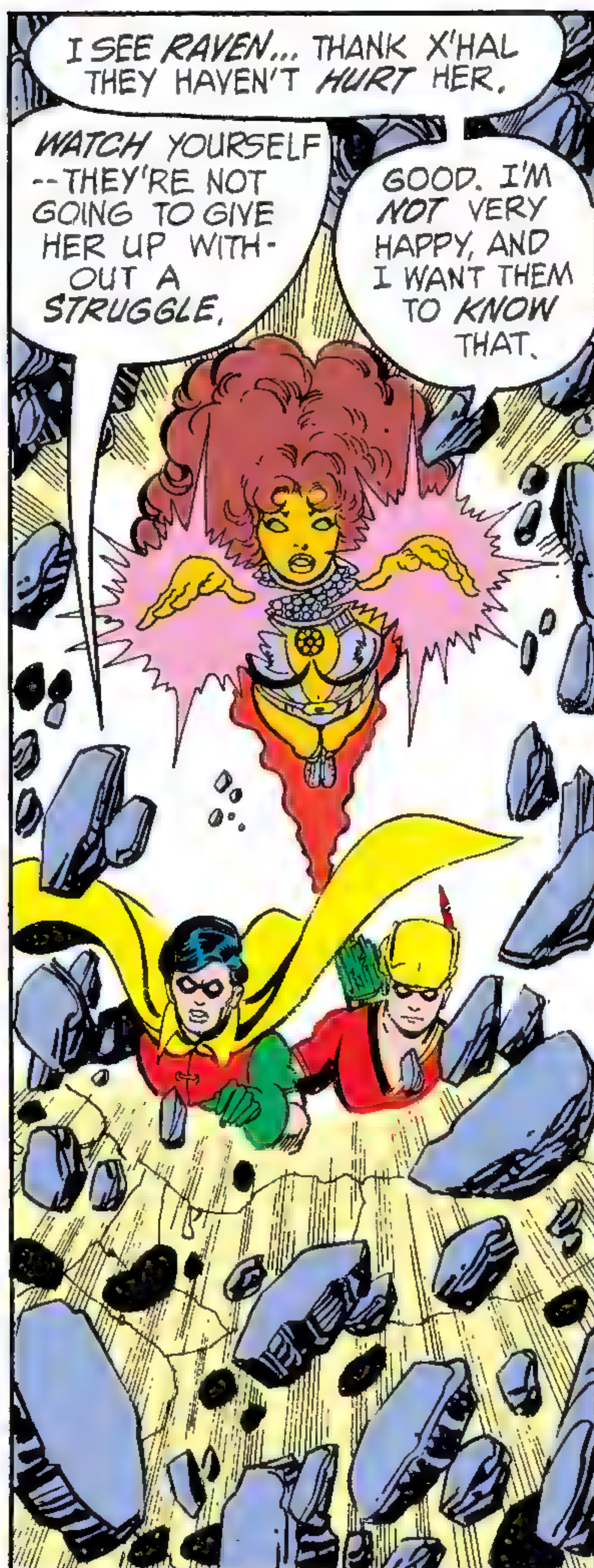
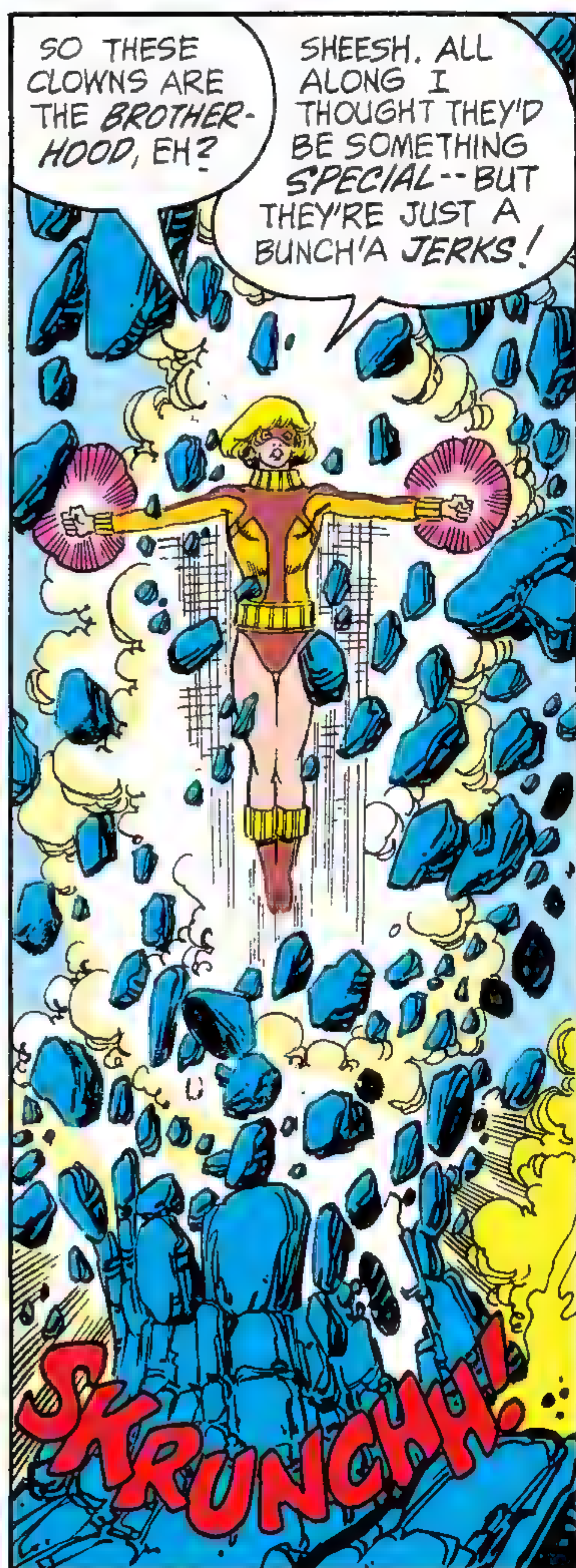
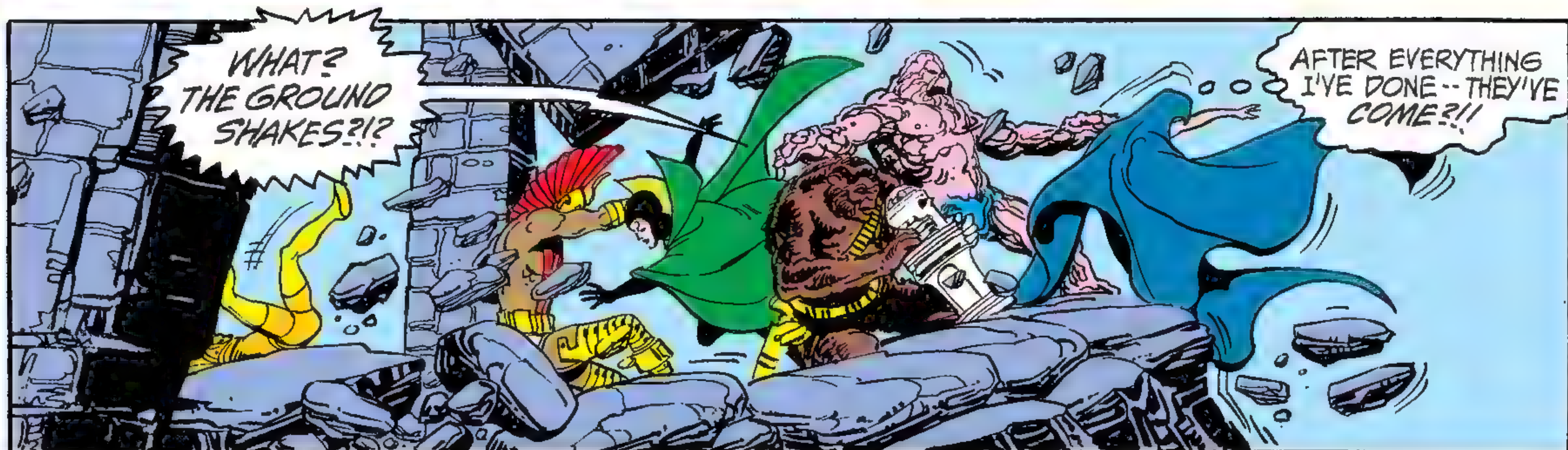
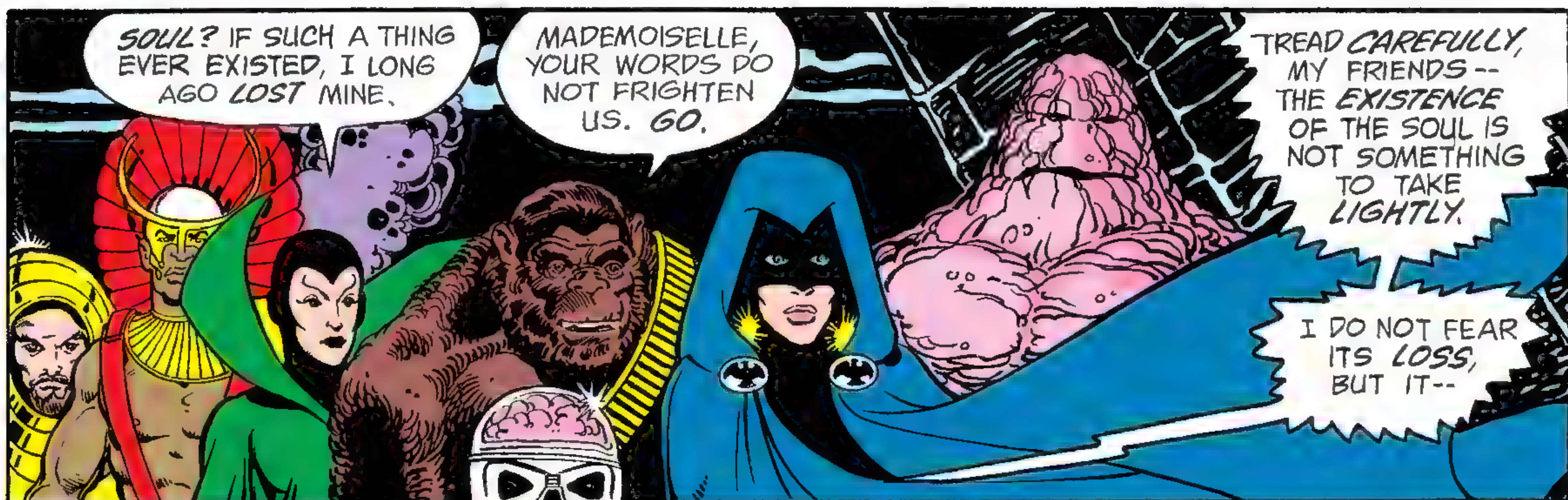
I COULD TELEPORT AHEAD.

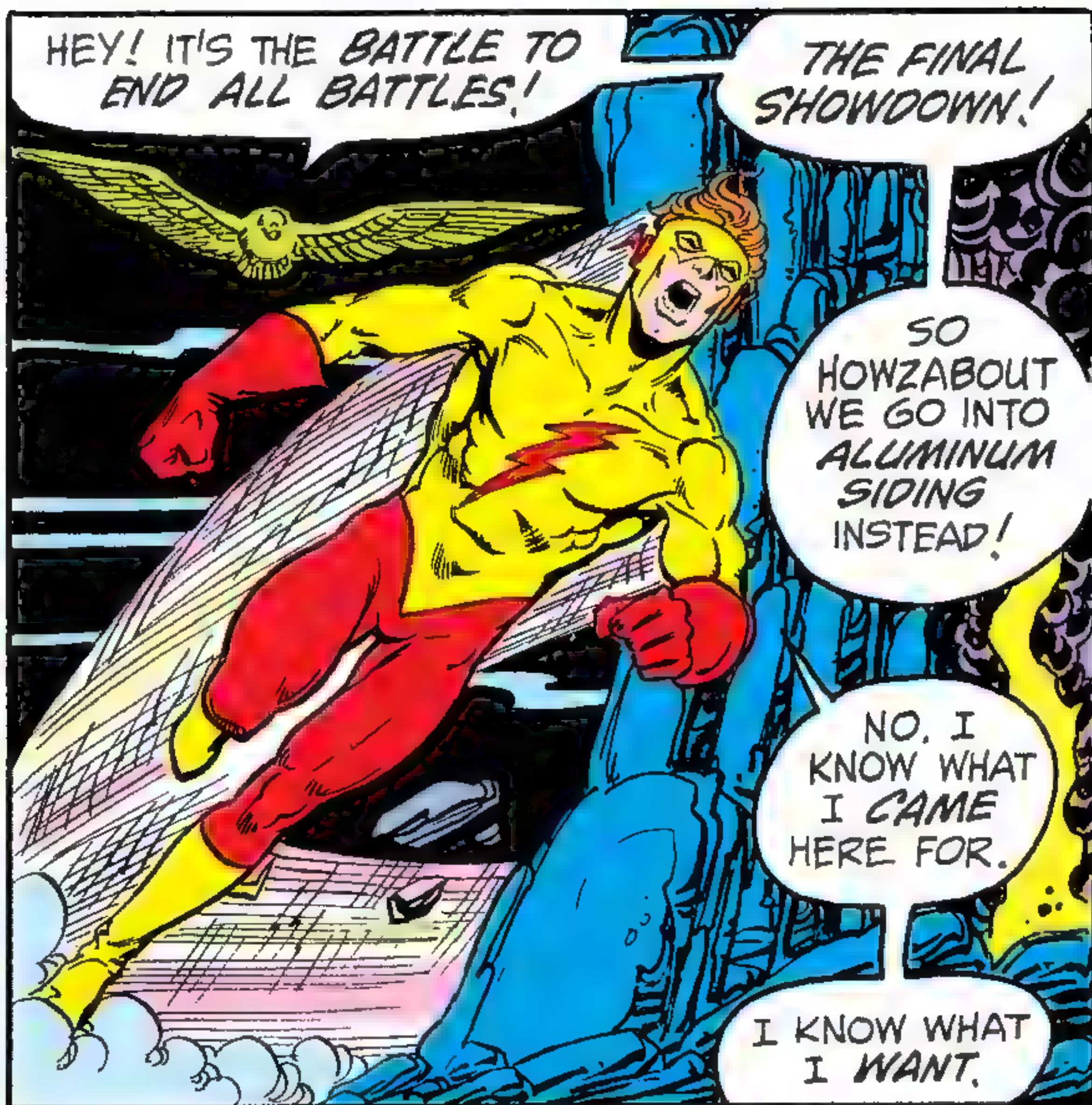
DERE IS A CAVERN AHEAD OF US.

STAY WITH US, WE SHALL BE AT MY GOAL SOON ENOUGH.









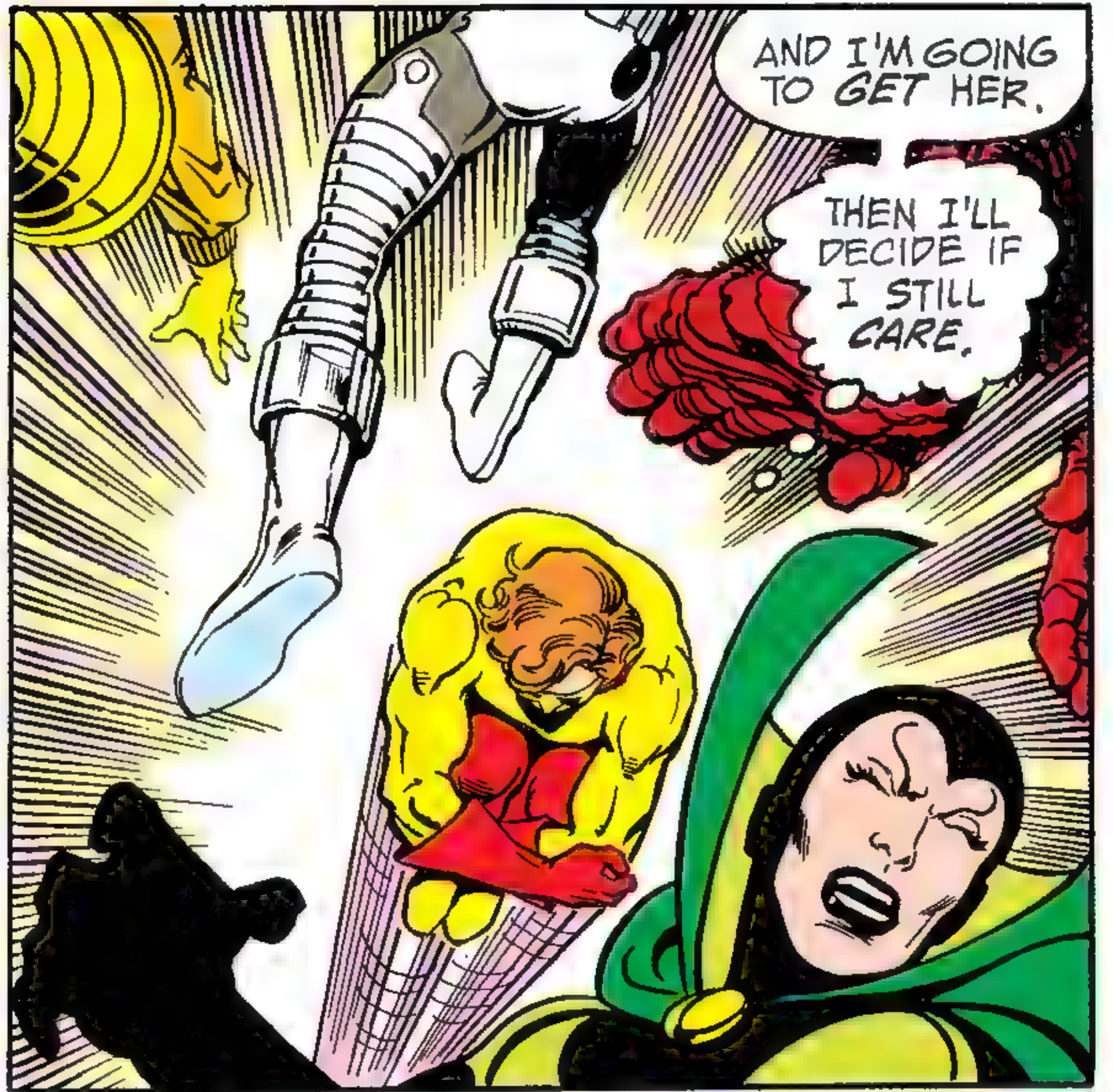
HEY! IT'S THE BATTLE TO
END ALL BATTLES!

THE FINAL
SHOWDOWN!

SO
HOWZABOUT
WE GO INTO
ALUMINUM
SIDING
INSTEAD!

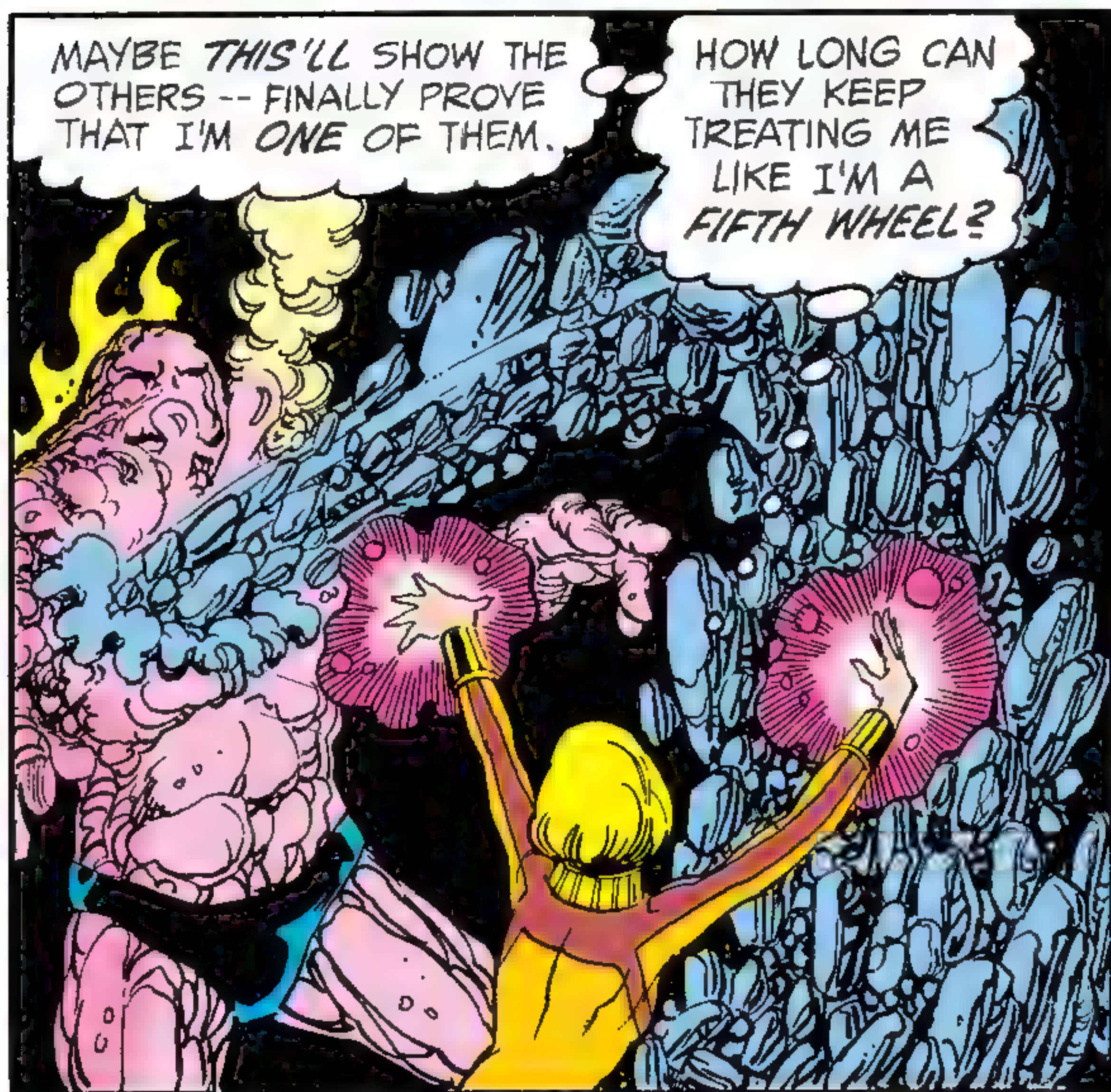
NO. I
KNOW WHAT
I *CAME*
HERE FOR.

I KNOW WHAT
I *WANT*.



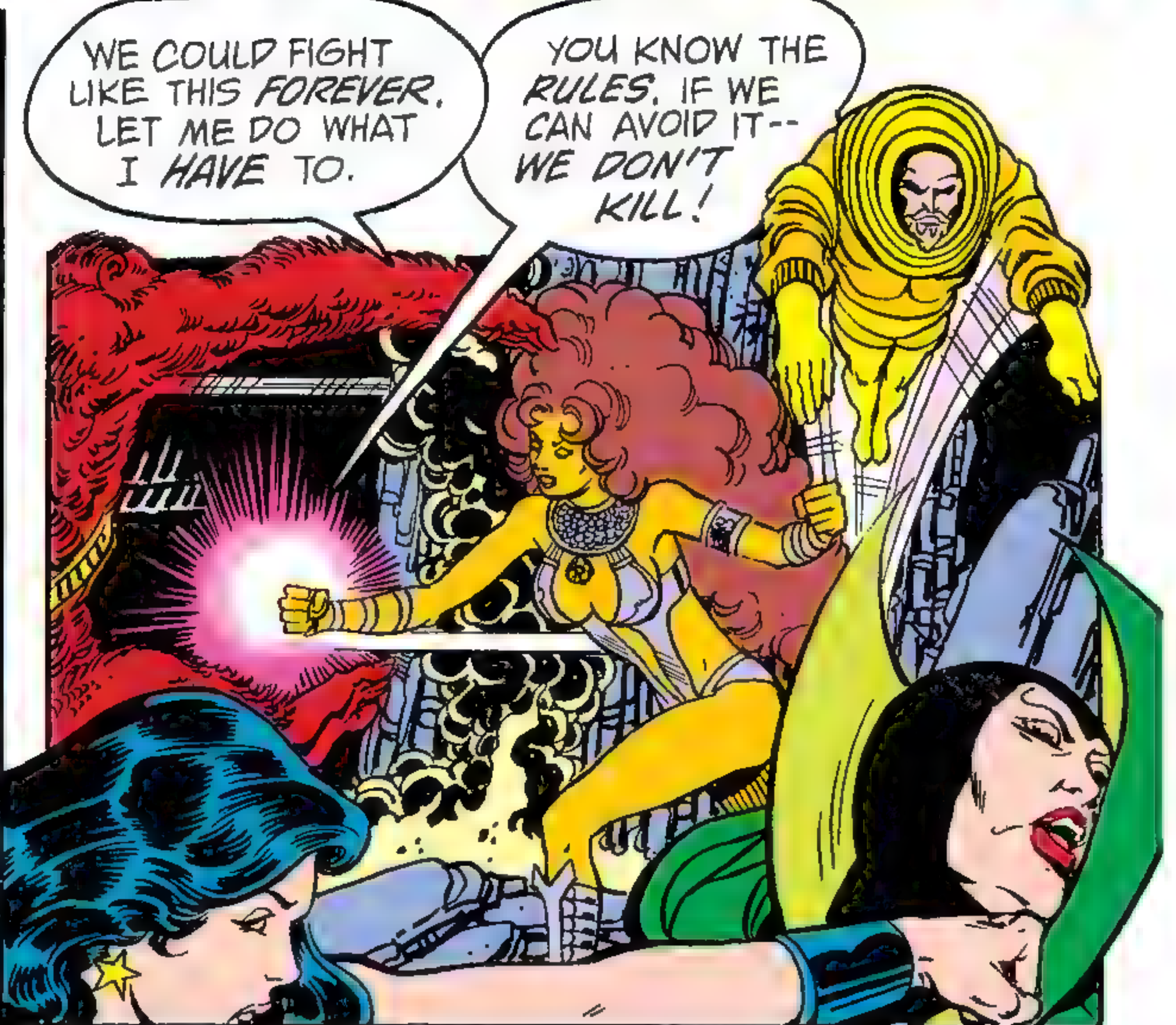
AND I'M GOING
TO GET HER.

THEN I'LL
DECIDE IF
I STILL
CARE.



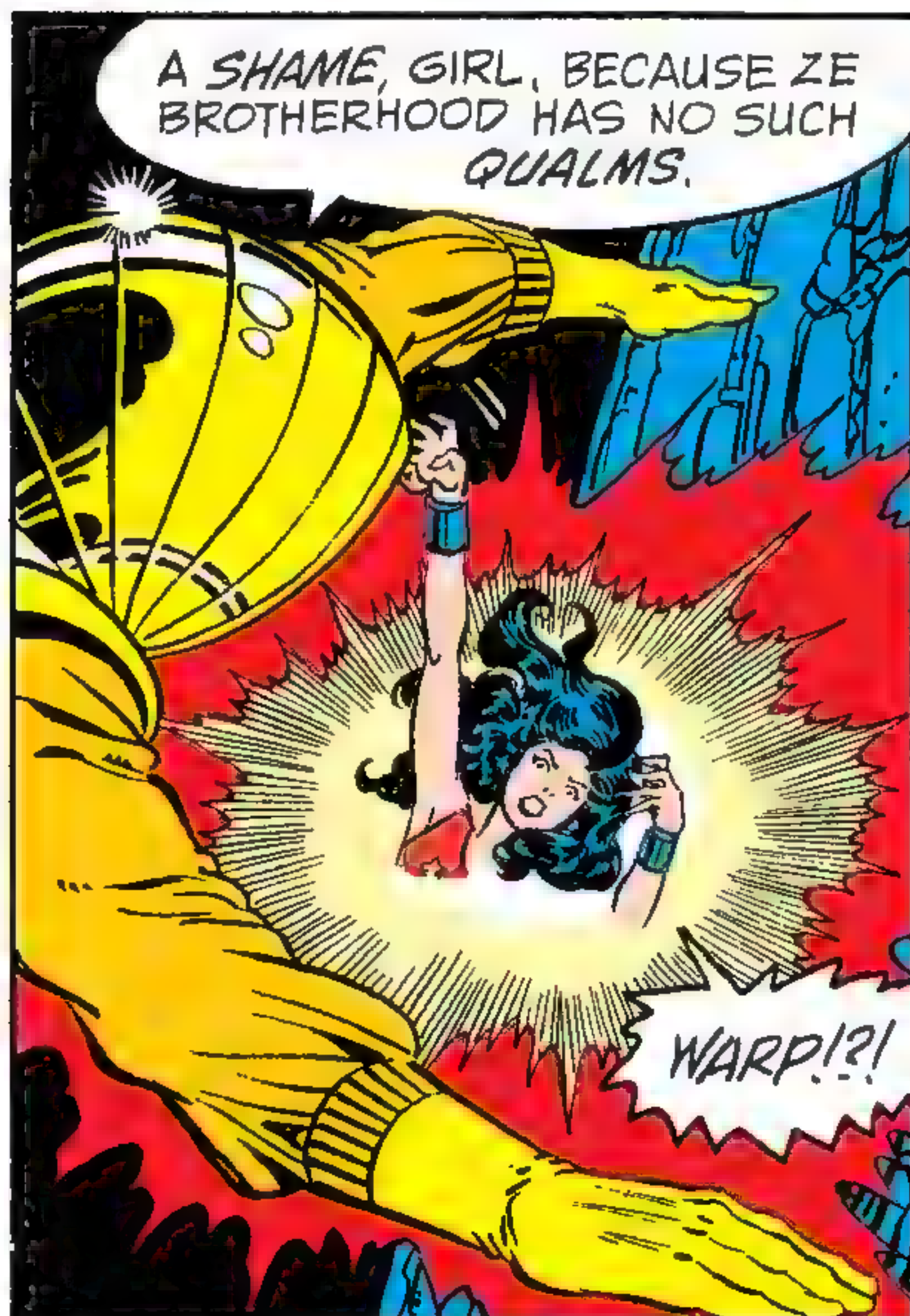
MAYBE *THIS*'LL SHOW THE
OTHERS -- FINALLY PROVE
THAT I'M *ONE* OF THEM.

HOW LONG CAN
THEY KEEP
TREATING ME
LIKE I'M A
FIFTH WHEEL?



WE COULD FIGHT
LIKE THIS *FOREVER*.
LET ME DO WHAT
I *HAVE* TO.

YOU KNOW THE
RULES. IF WE
CAN AVOID IT--
WE DON'T
KILL!



A *SHAME*, GIRL, BECAUSE ZE
BROTHERHOOD HAS NO SUCH
QUALMS.

WARP!?!



WONDER GIRL'S
DISAPPEARING!
WHAT DID HE
DO TO HER?

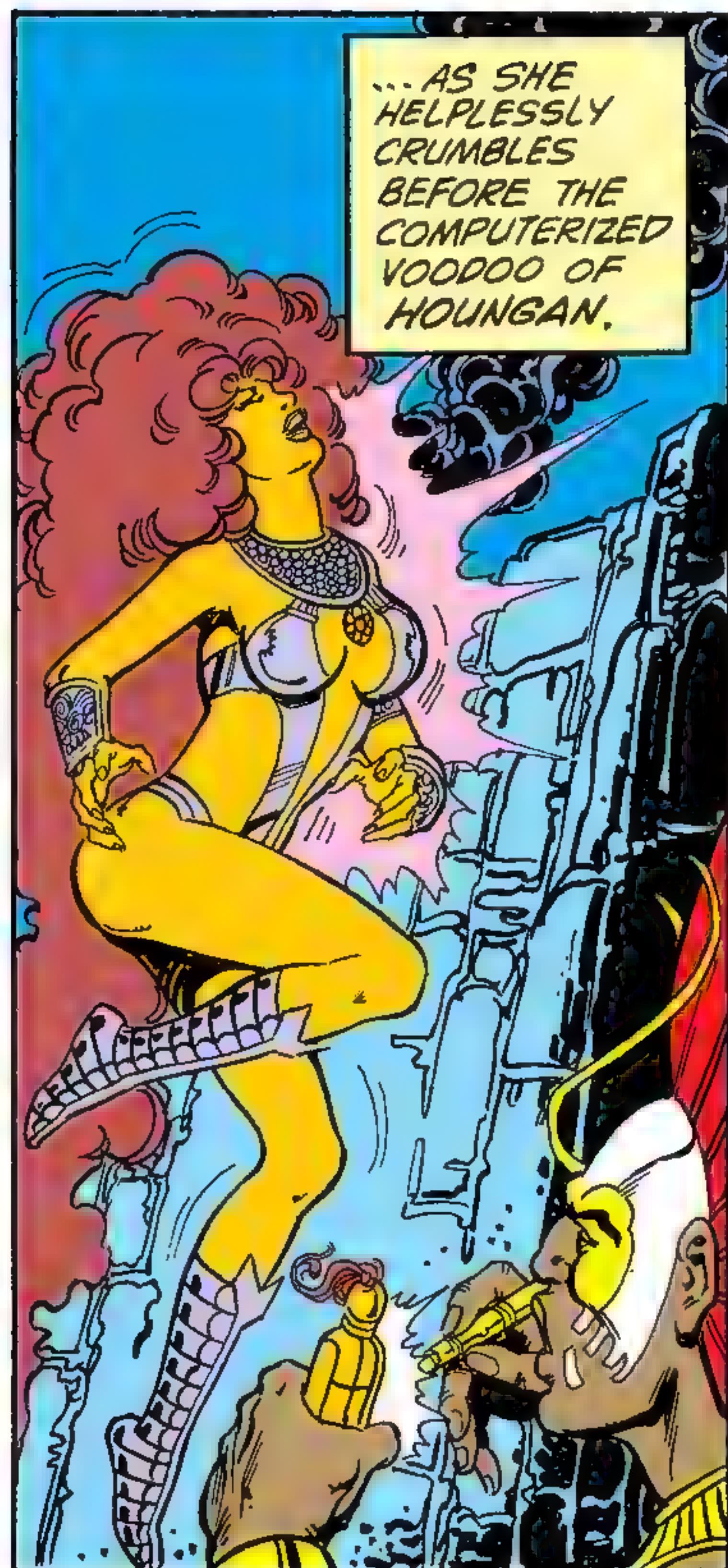
WARP'S POWER
IS *TELEPORTA-*
TION -- IF HE
CAN USE IT,
THAT IS!



WHICH IS SORT OF A PROBLEM
WHEN HE'S ALL TIED UP!

MON
DIEU!

THE BATTLE EBBS AND FLOWS LIKE AN OCEAN TIDE. FOR STARFIRE THERE COMES A PAINFUL DEFEAT...

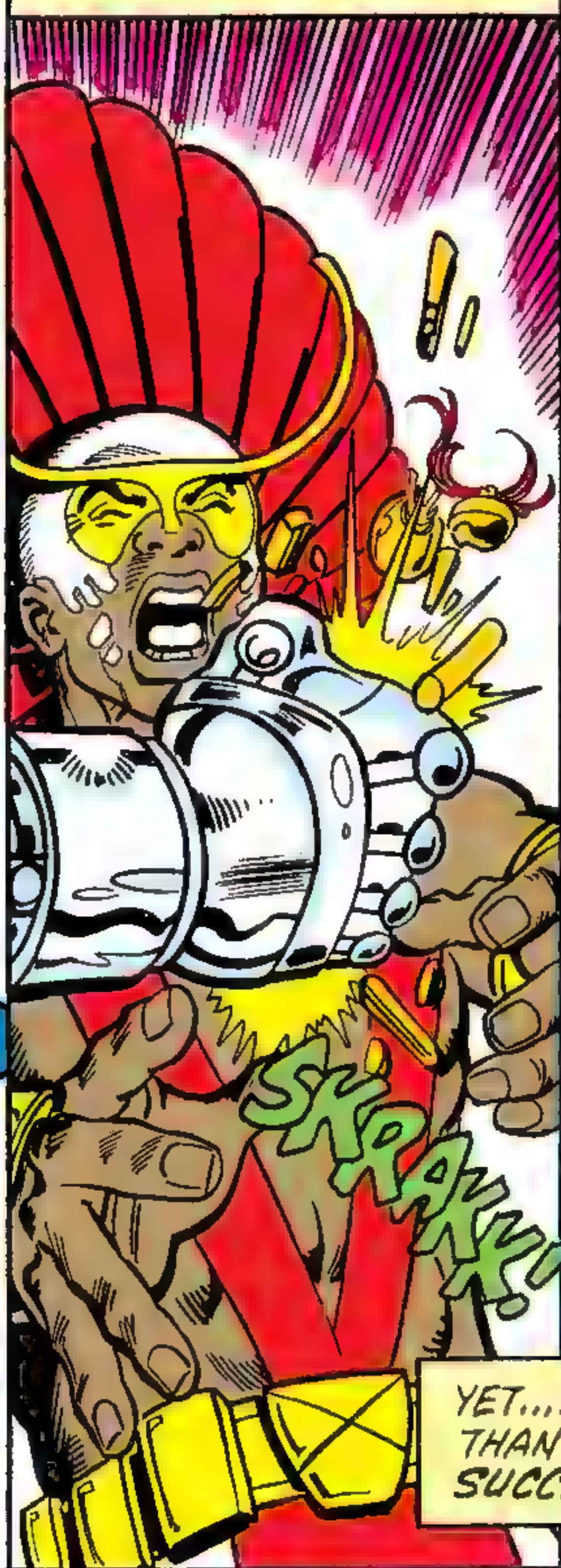


... AS SHE HELPLESSLY CRUMBLES BEFORE THE COMPUTERIZED VOODOO OF HOUNGAN.

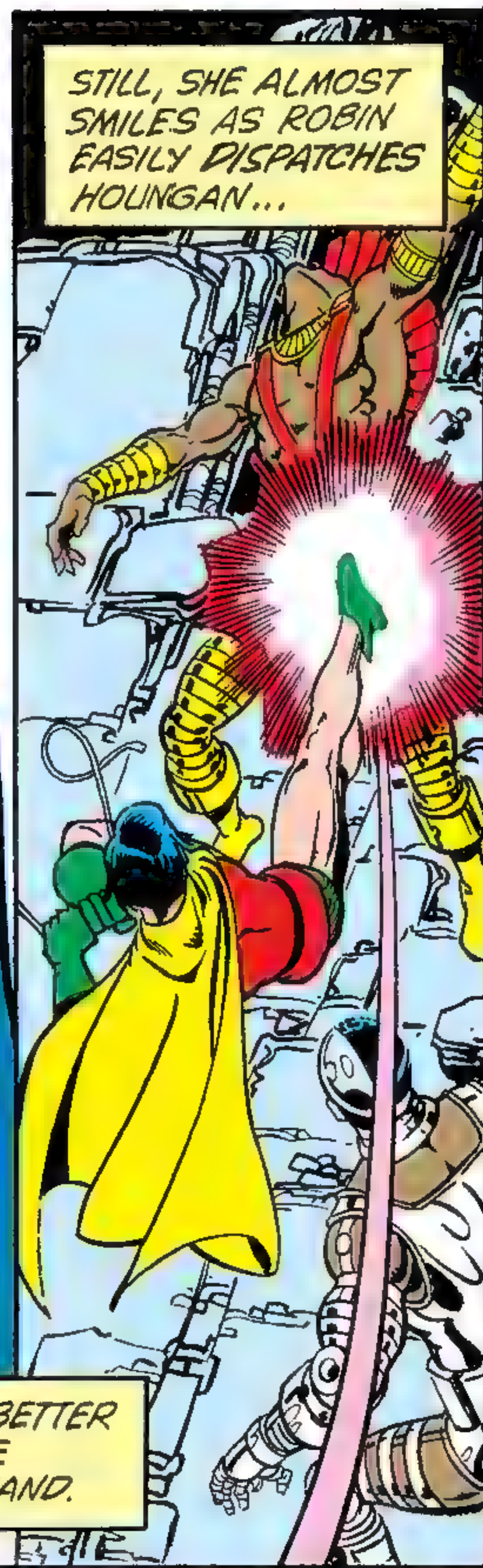
MEANWHILE, ALL RAVEN CAN DO IS WATCH IN HORROR AND PRAY TO AZAR...



RELIEVED, SHE WATCHES AS VICTORY IS SNATCHED FROM DEFEAT...



... AND, FOR THE MOMENT, RAVEN IS PLEASED...



STILL, SHE ALMOST SMILES AS ROBIN EASILY DISPATCHES HOUNGAN...

YET... SHE KNOWS BETTER THAN TO ASSUME SUCCESS IS AT HAND.

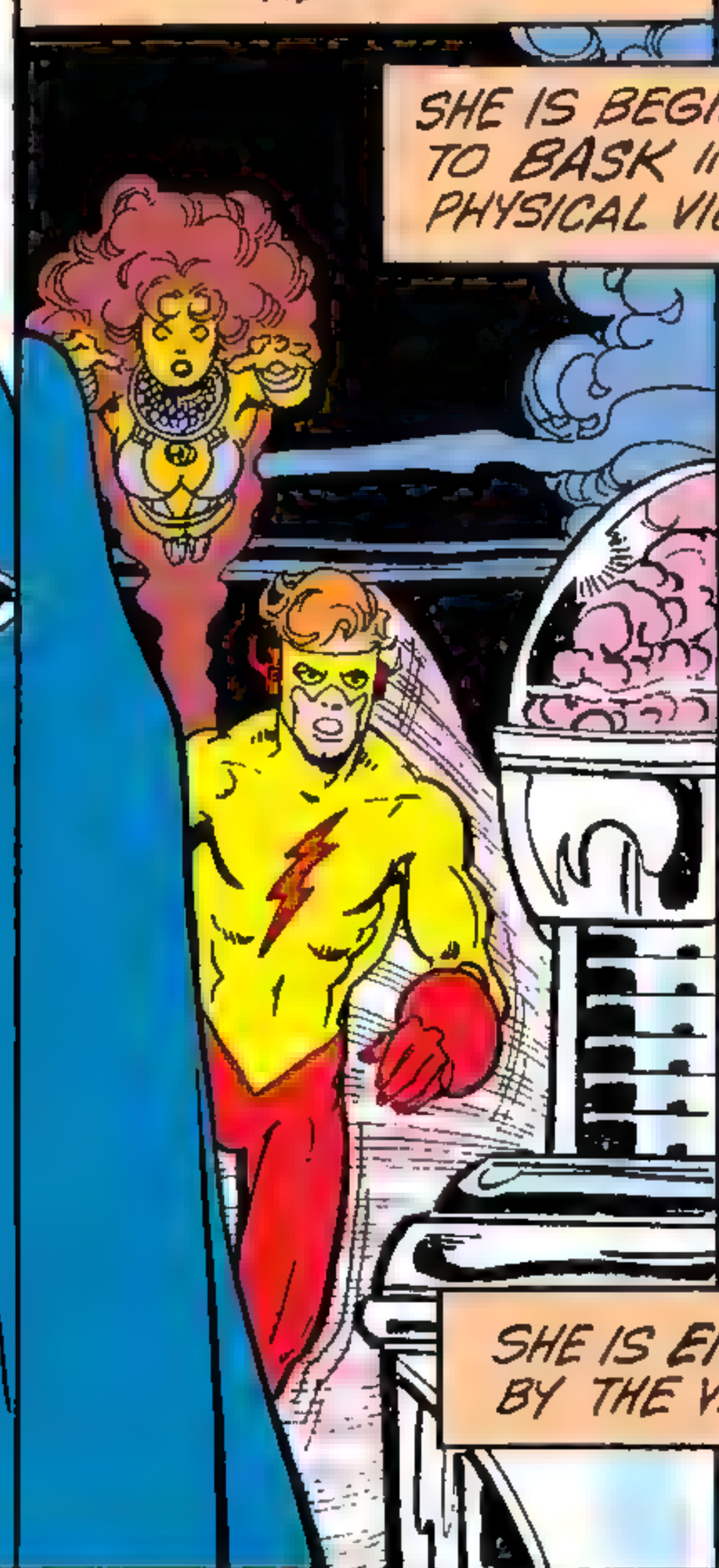


... AND CHANGELING DEFEATS MALLAH.

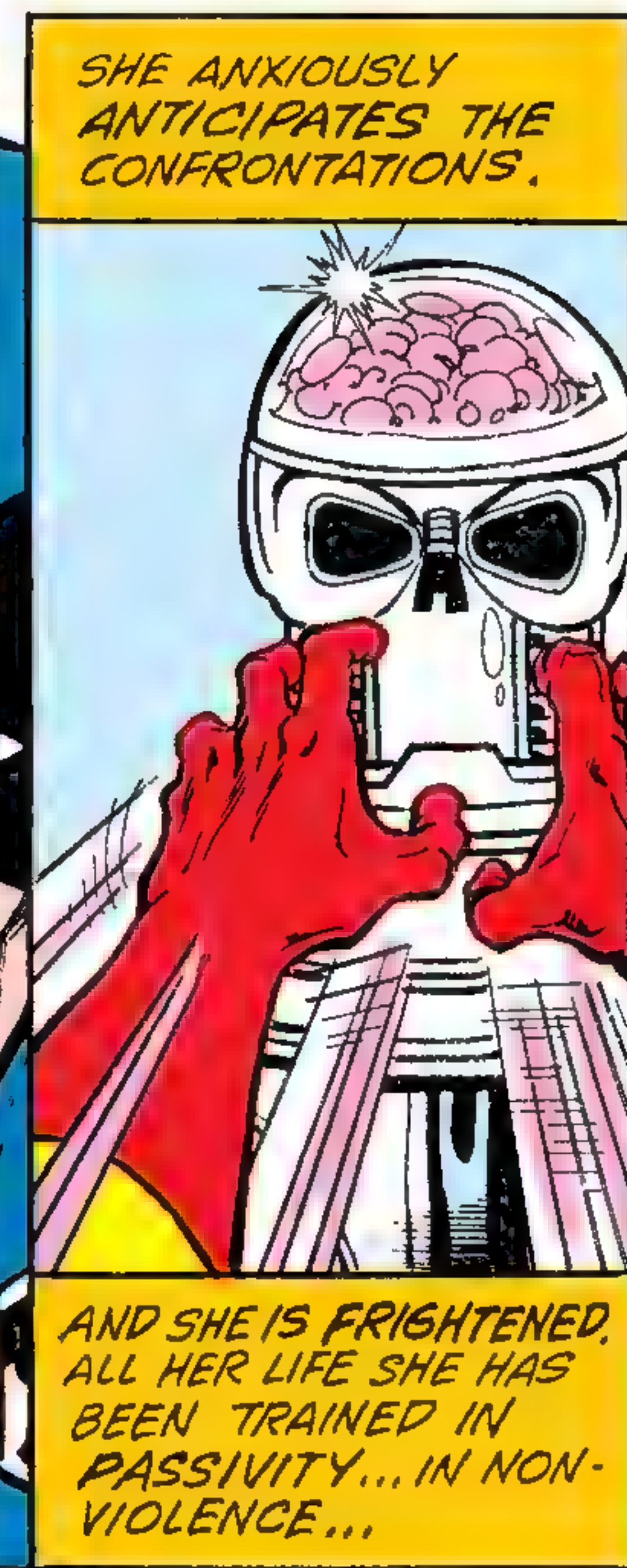
SHE SENSES AND LIVES HER TEAM-MATES' JOYS...



BUT, SOMETHING BOTHERS HER...



SHE IS BEGINNING TO BASK IN THEIR PHYSICAL VICTORIES.

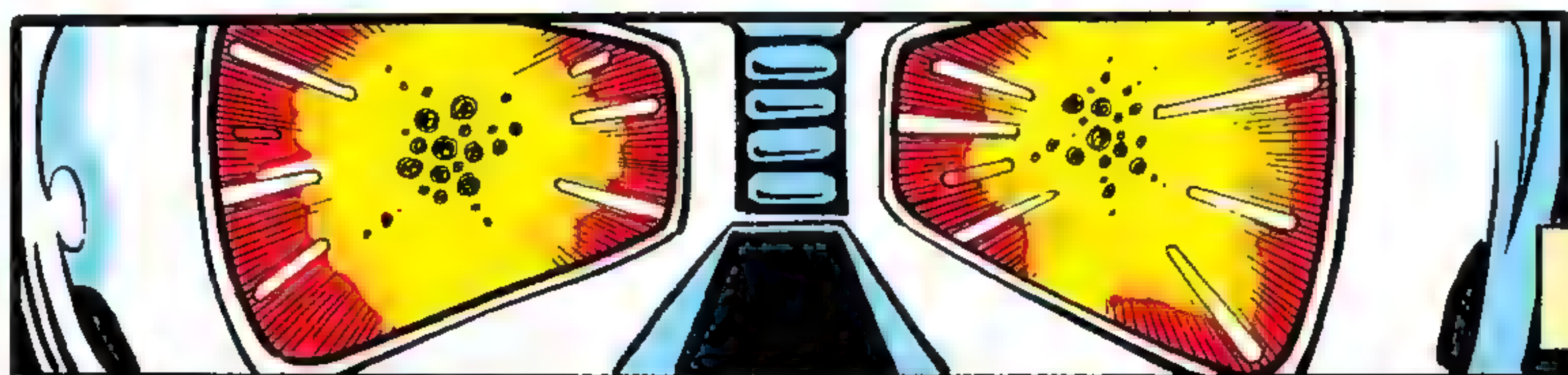


SHE ANXIOUSLY ANTICIPATES THE CONFRONTATIONS.

SHE IS ENTHRALLED BY THE VIOLENCE.

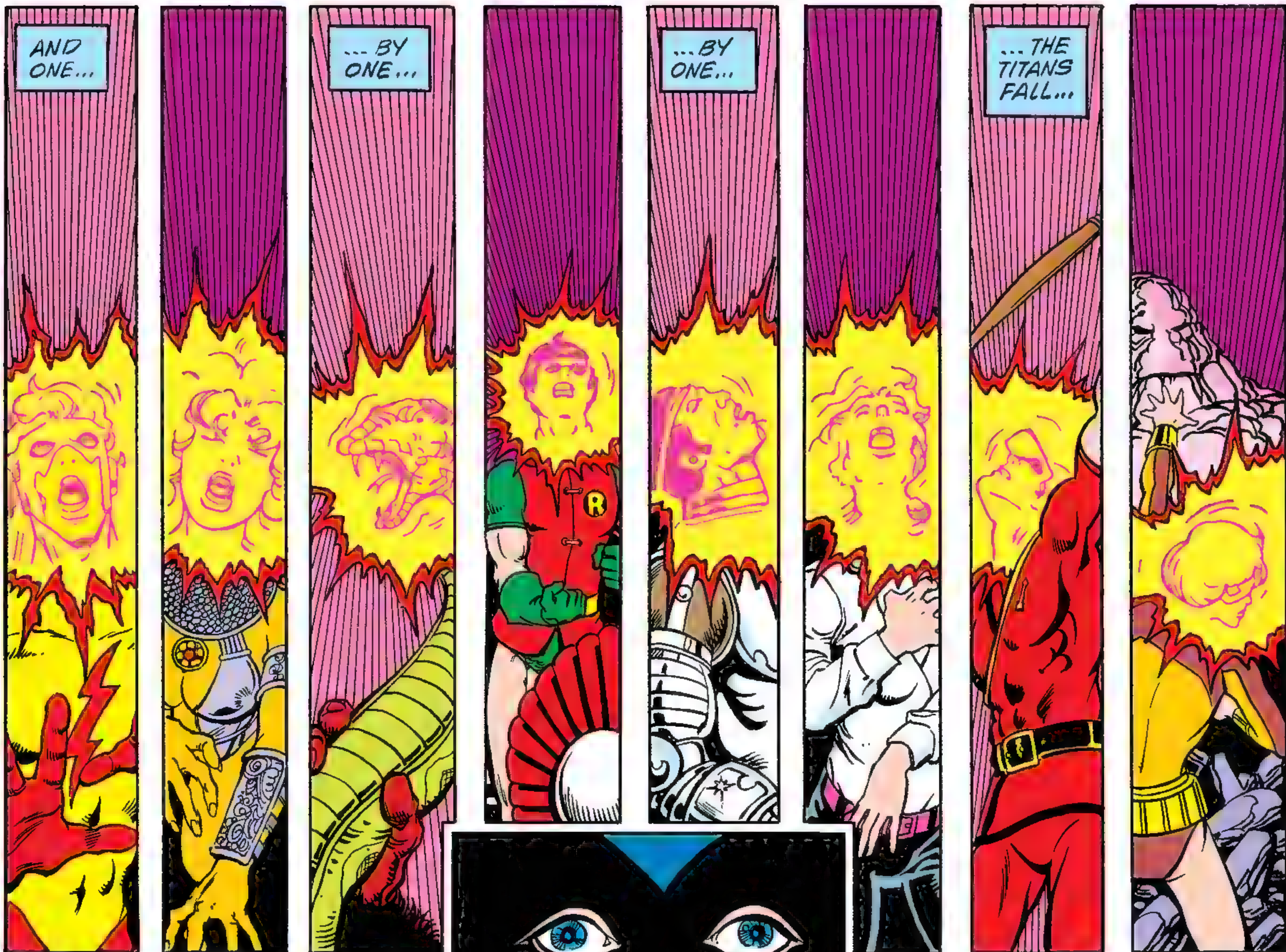
AND SHE IS FRIGHTENED. ALL HER LIFE SHE HAS BEEN TRAINED IN PASSIVITY... IN NON-VIOLENCE...

WHY DOES SHE NOW REVEL IN EVERYTHING SHE DOES NOT BELIEVE?



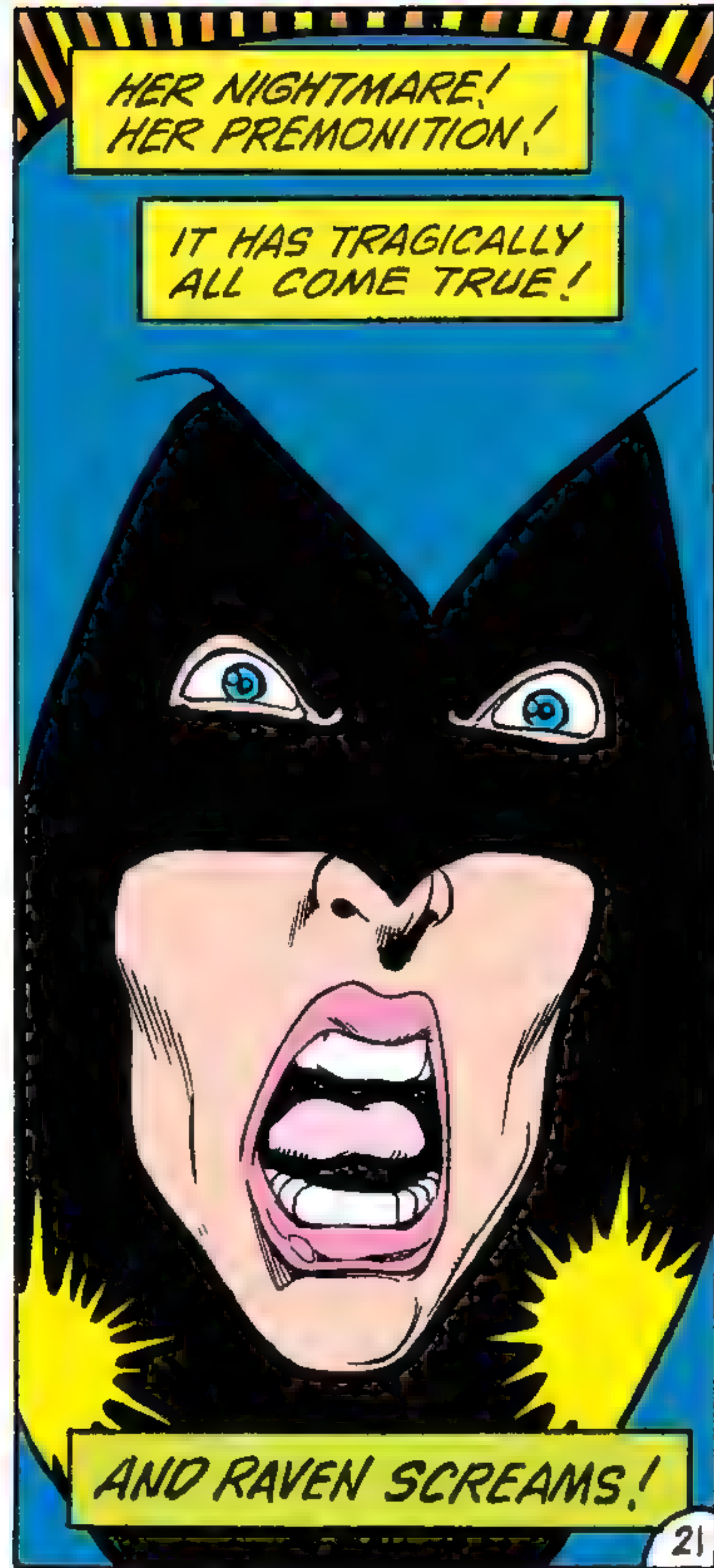
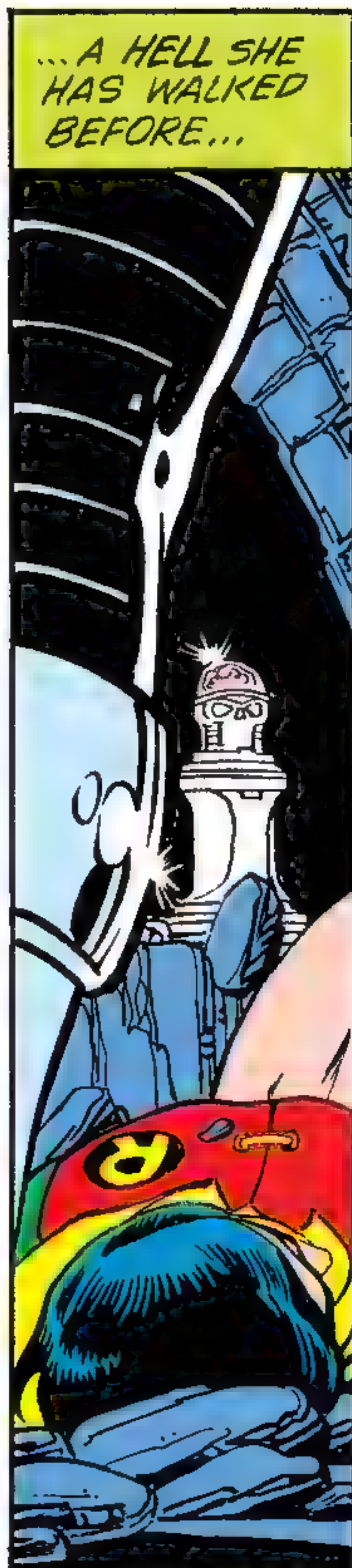
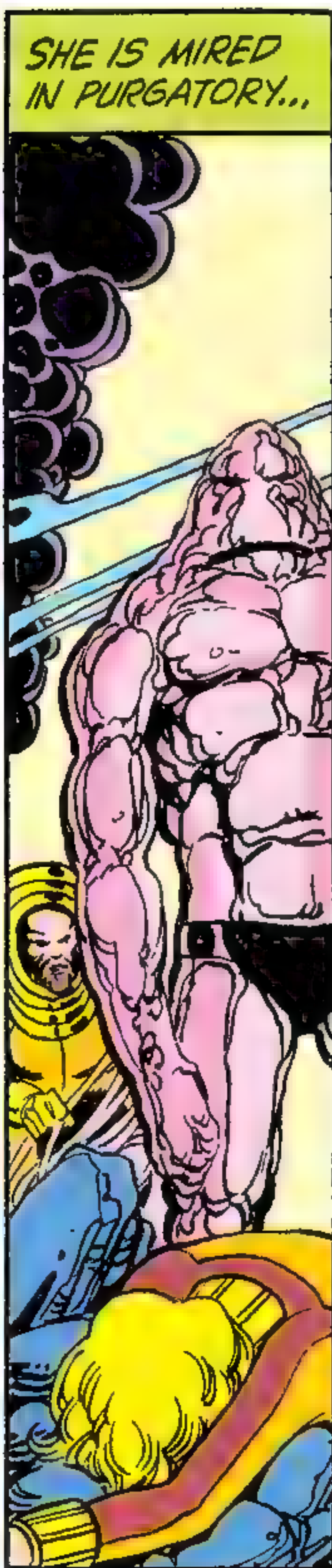
THEN, ONCE AGAIN, SHE FEELS THE EBBING TIDE...

THE BATTLE IS ABOUT TO CHANGE.



... DEFEATED.

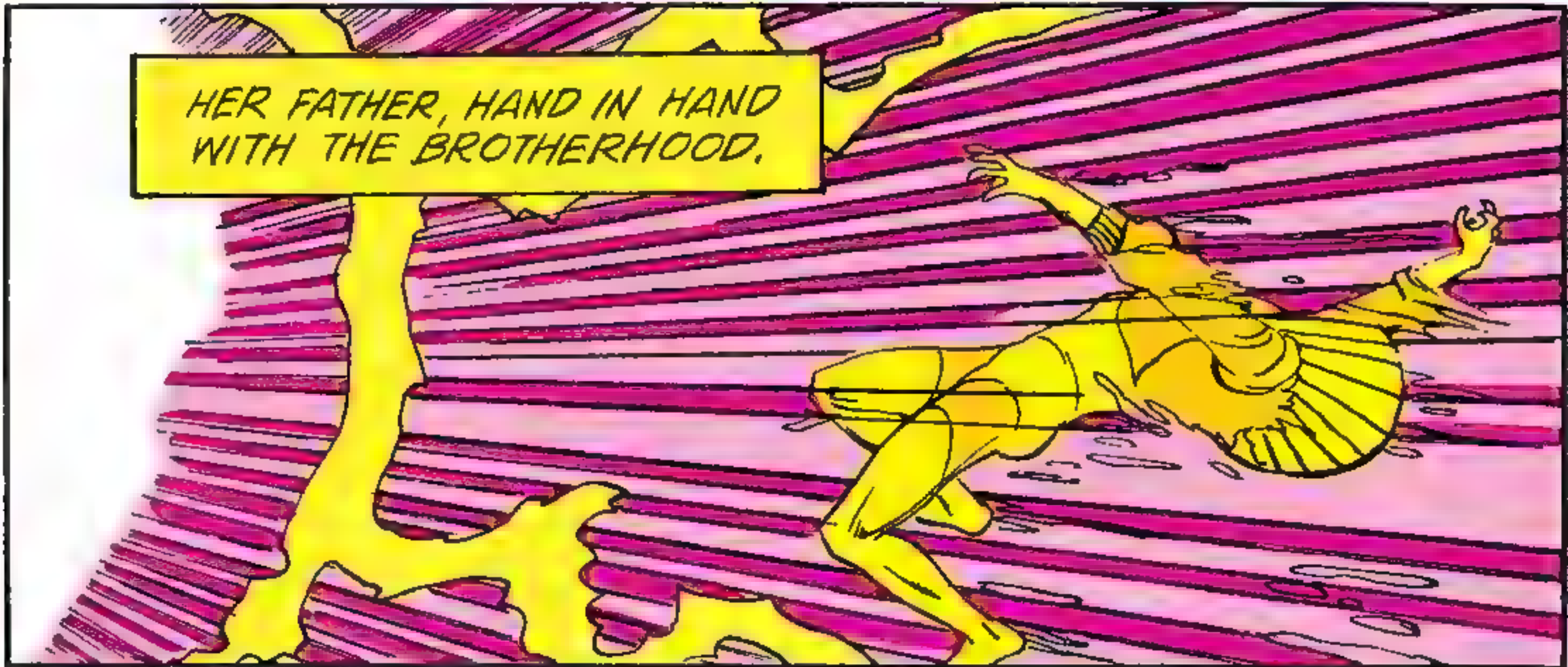
AND STILL ALL RAVEN CAN DO IS WATCH IN HORROR.



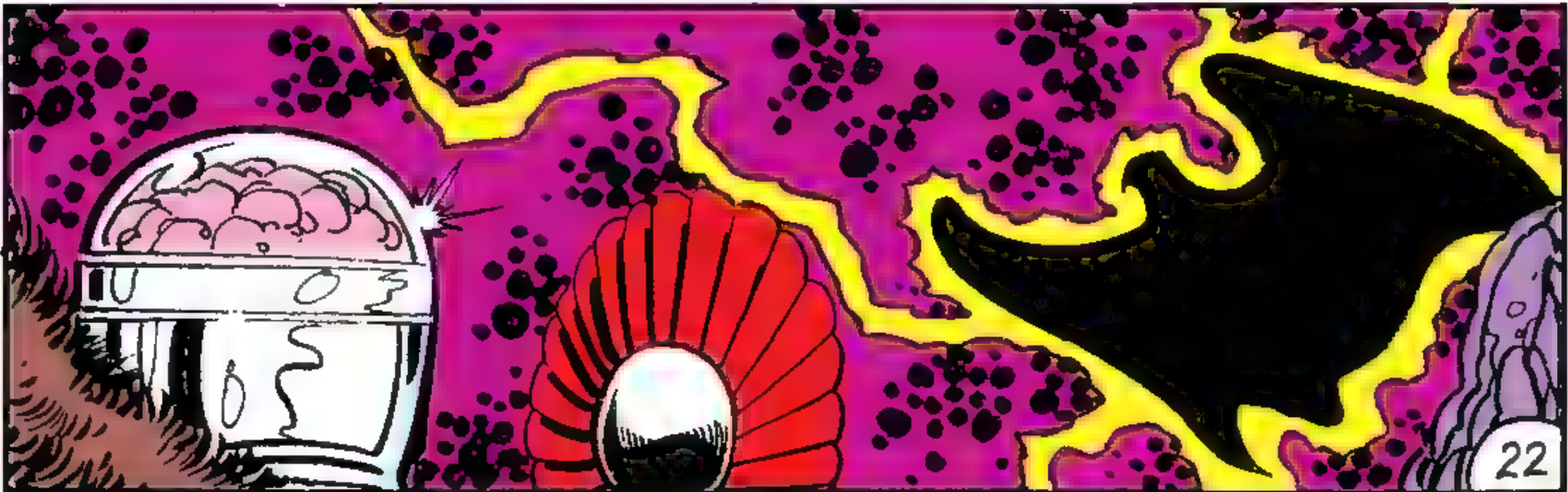
WHILE ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE!



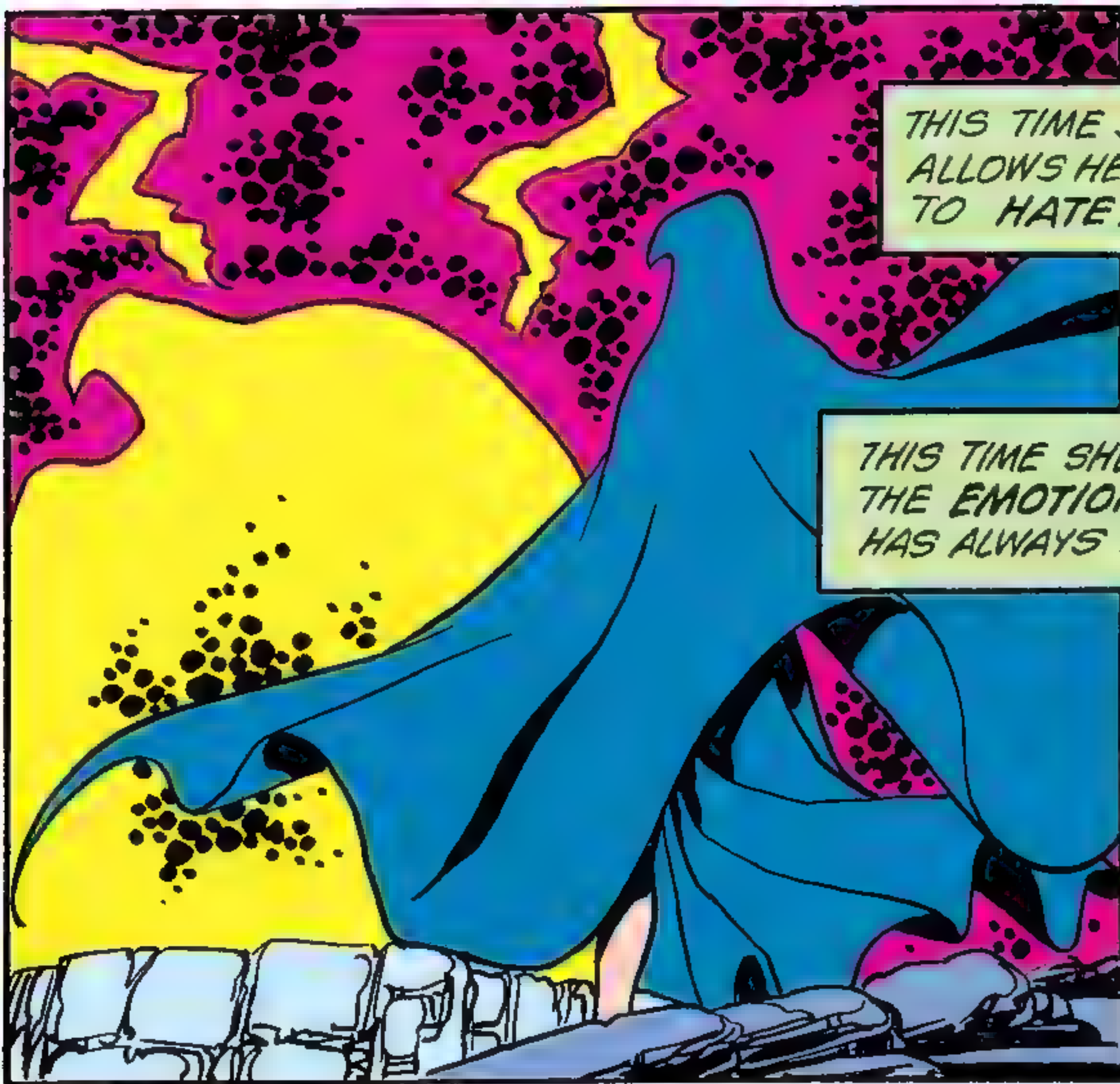
SHE HAS BECOME HIM... THAT DAMNED PART OF HER SHE HAS ALWAYS SOUGHT TO DENY... THAT DAMNED PART OF HER SHE HAS ALWAYS TRIED TO REFUSE.



HER FATHER--THE DAMNED THING WHO HAS KILLED HER ONLY FRIENDS.

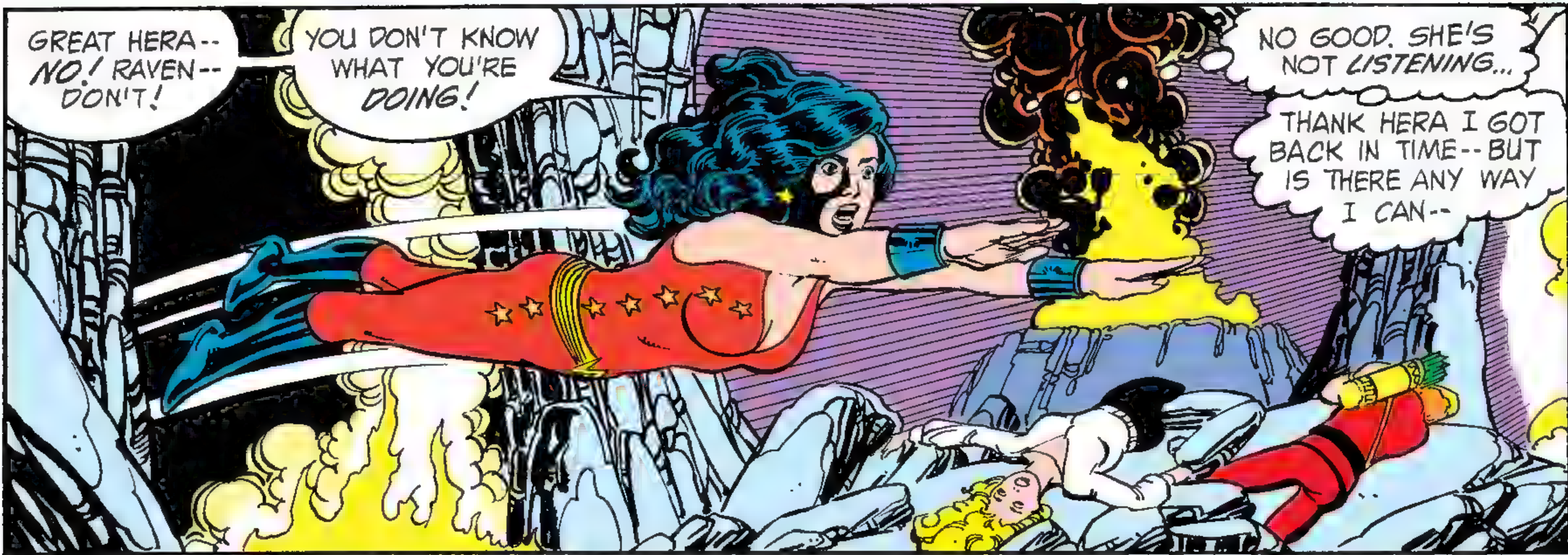
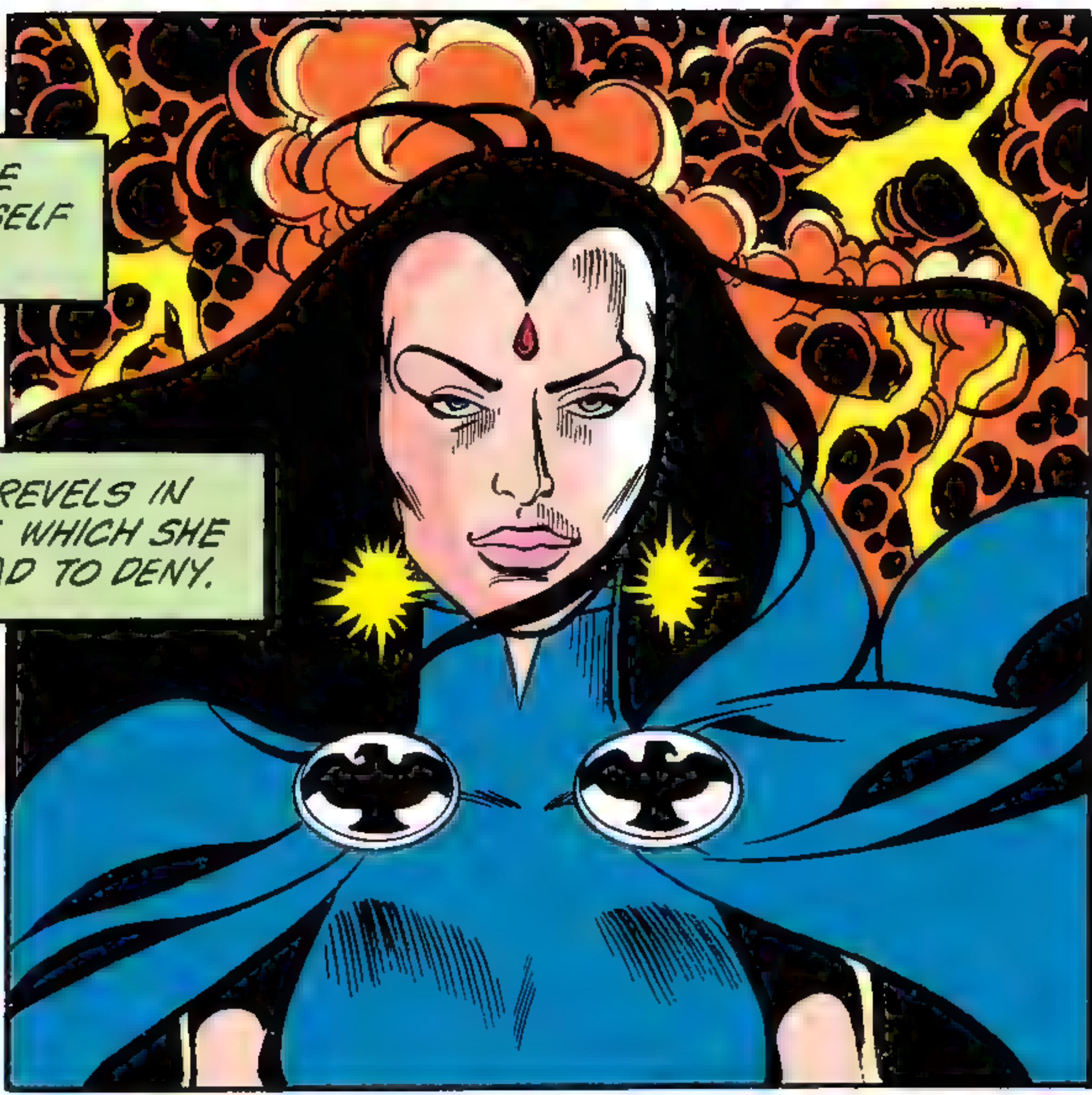


THIS TIME...THIS ONE TIME, RAVEN DOES NOT SCREAM.



THIS TIME SHE
ALLOWS HERSELF
TO HATE.

THIS TIME SHE REVELS IN
THE EMOTIONS WHICH SHE
HAS ALWAYS HAD TO DENY.

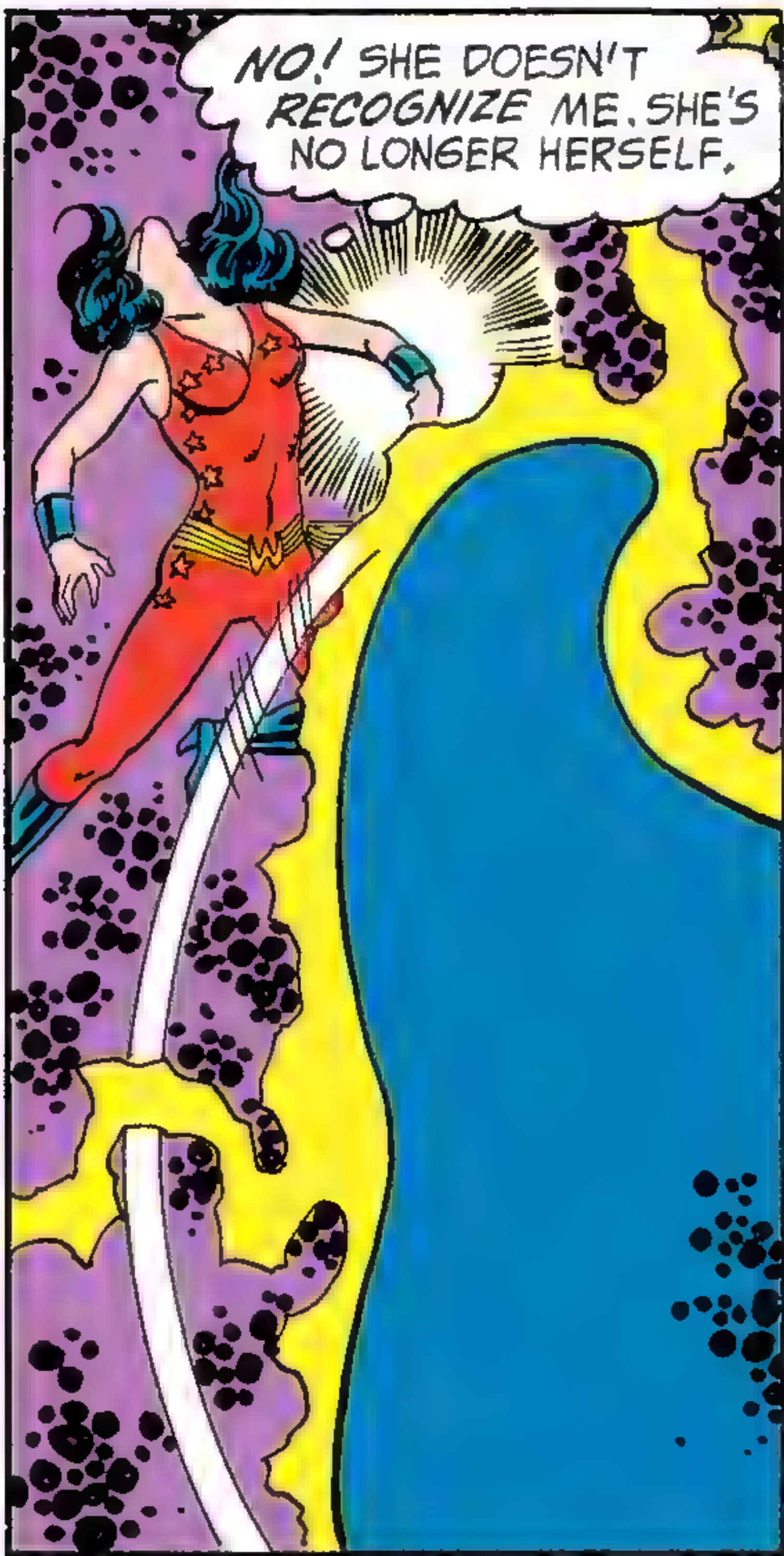


GREAT HERA--
NO! RAVEN--
DON'T!

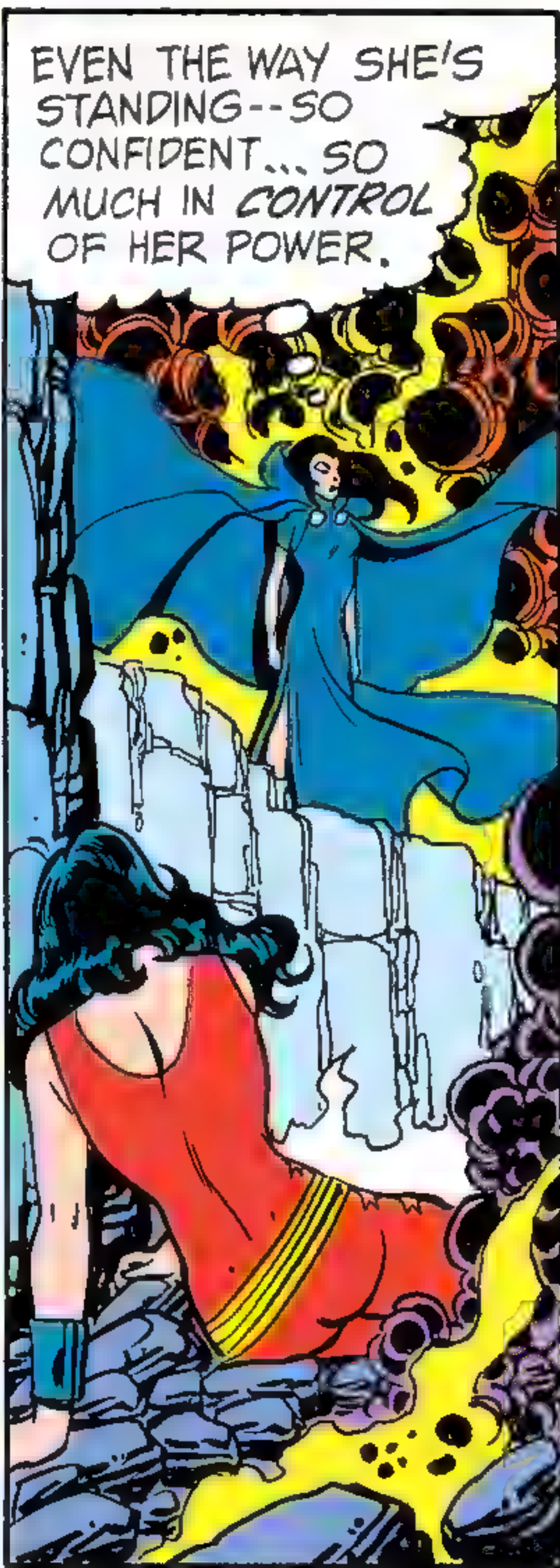
YOU DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
DOING!

NO GOOD. SHE'S
NOT LISTENING...

THANK HERA I GOT
BACK IN TIME--BUT
IS THERE ANY WAY
I CAN--



NO! SHE DOESN'T
RECOGNIZE ME. SHE'S
NO LONGER HERSELF.

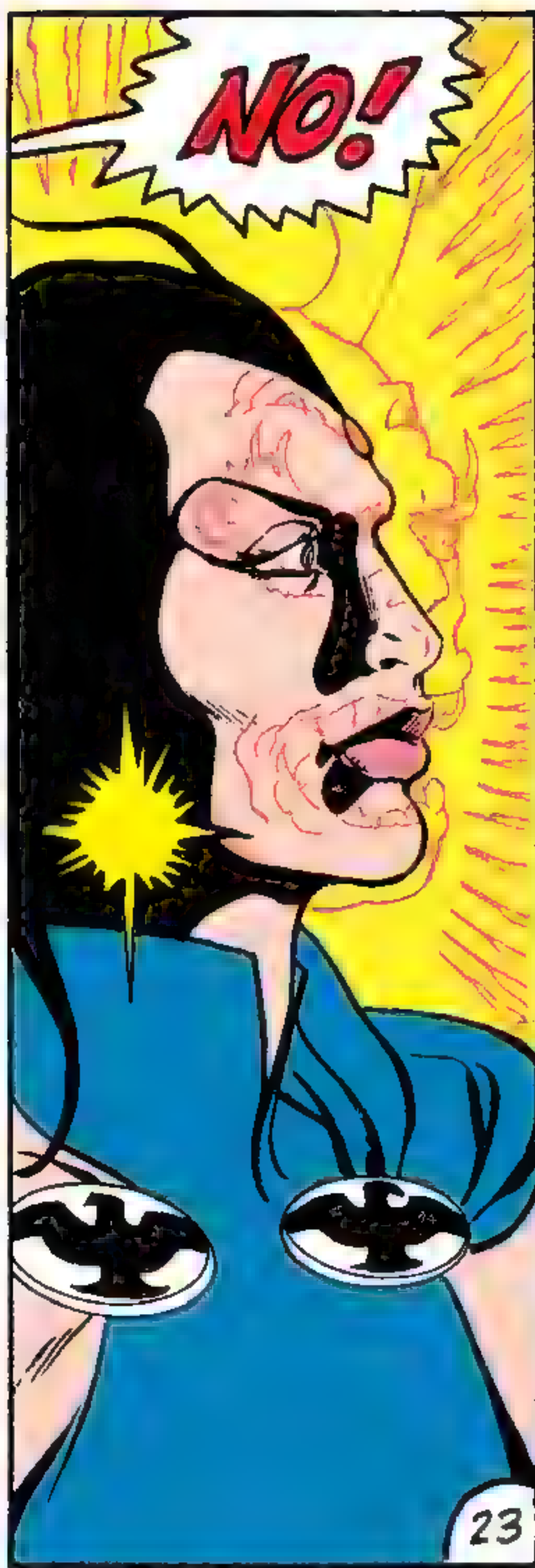


EVEN THE WAY SHE'S
STANDING--SO
CONFIDENT...SO
MUCH IN CONTROL
OF HER POWER.

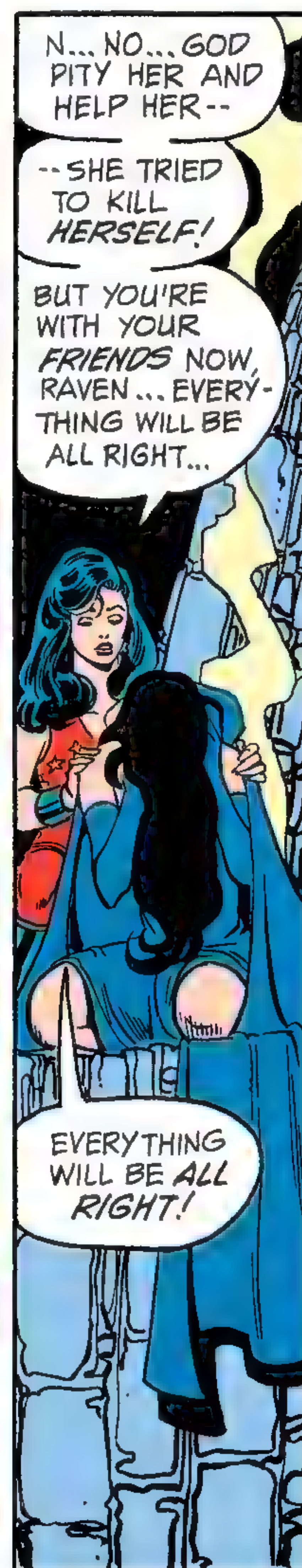
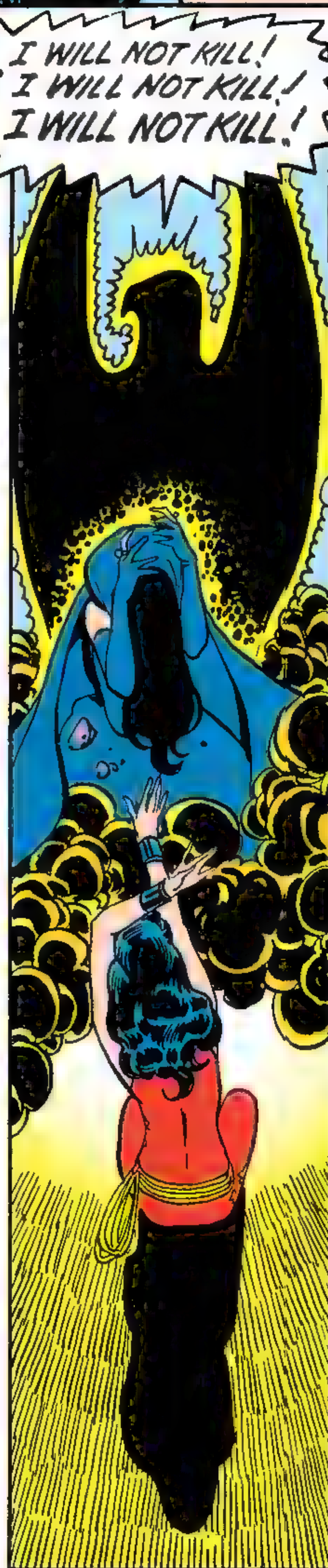
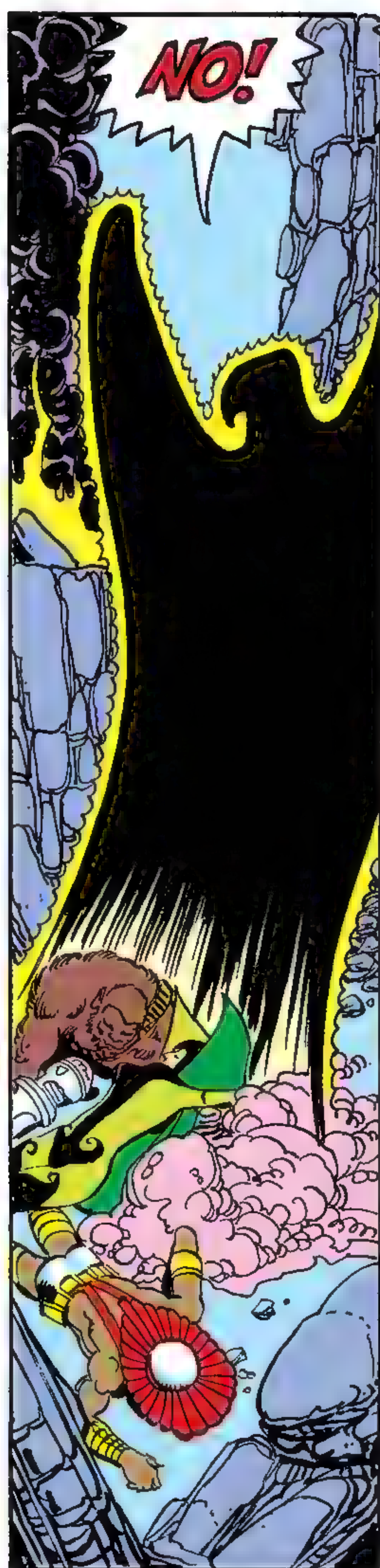
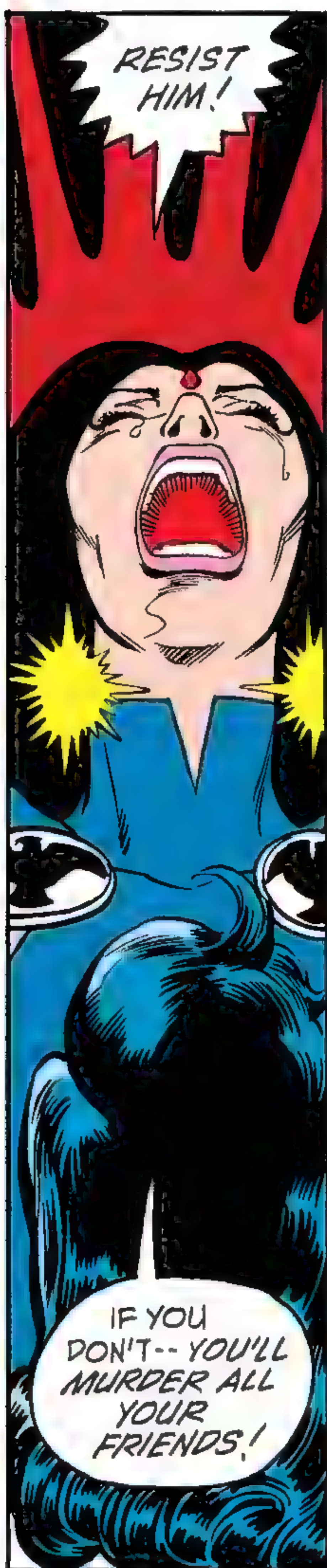
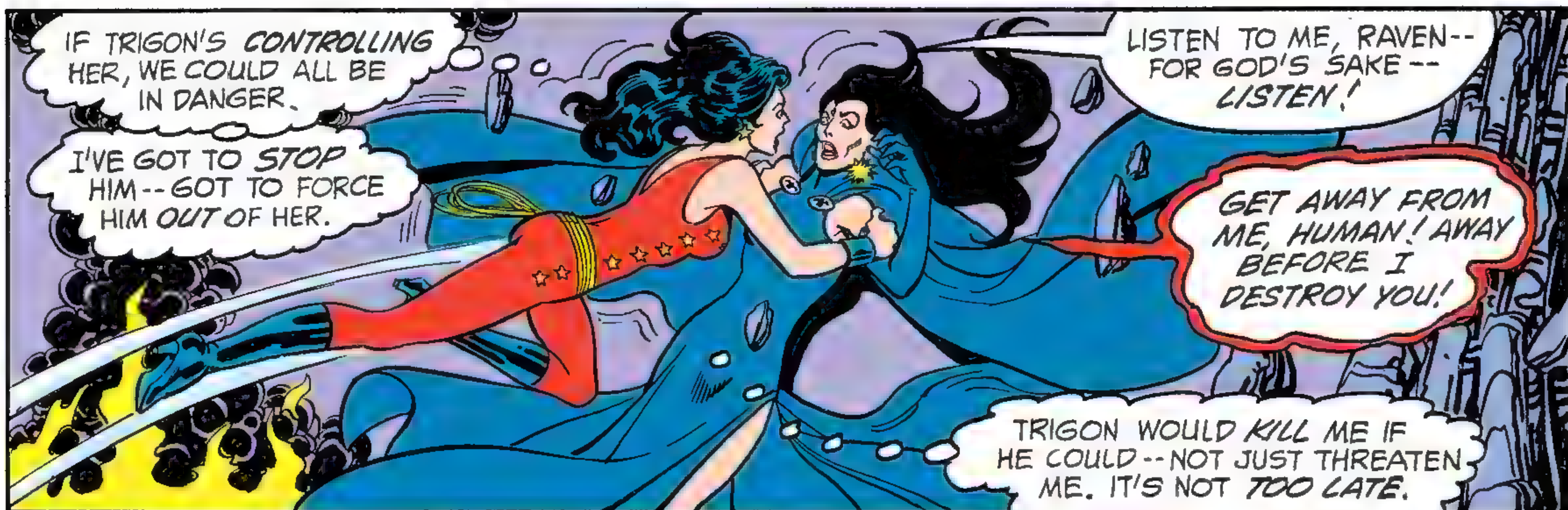


THAT'S NOT
RAVEN--BUT IT
REMINDS ME OF--

GREAT
HERA!!!



NO!







THE NEW TEEN



NO. 32
JUNE

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

TITANSTM



BETWEEN
THUNDER
AND
LIGHTNING!

Thunder and Lightning!

SAINT LOUIS WAS
FOUNDED BY FUR
TRADERS IN THE
MIDDLE EIGHTEENTH
CENTURY. LITTLE DID
THEY KNOW HOW
EASILY IT COULD
BE DESTROYED
TODAY...

WHERE IS
HE? TELL
ME NOW!

PLEASE, GAN--
DON'T DO IT.

TAVIS,
YOU KNOW
I CANNOT
HELP
MYSELF.

THE FORCES
BUILD
WITHIN ME.



DIDN'T YOU FOOLS HEAR ME? **RUN! RUN!**

ONCE THE CHAIN REACTION BEGINS-- OUR POWERS CAN'T BE **STOPPED!!**

SKRAK!



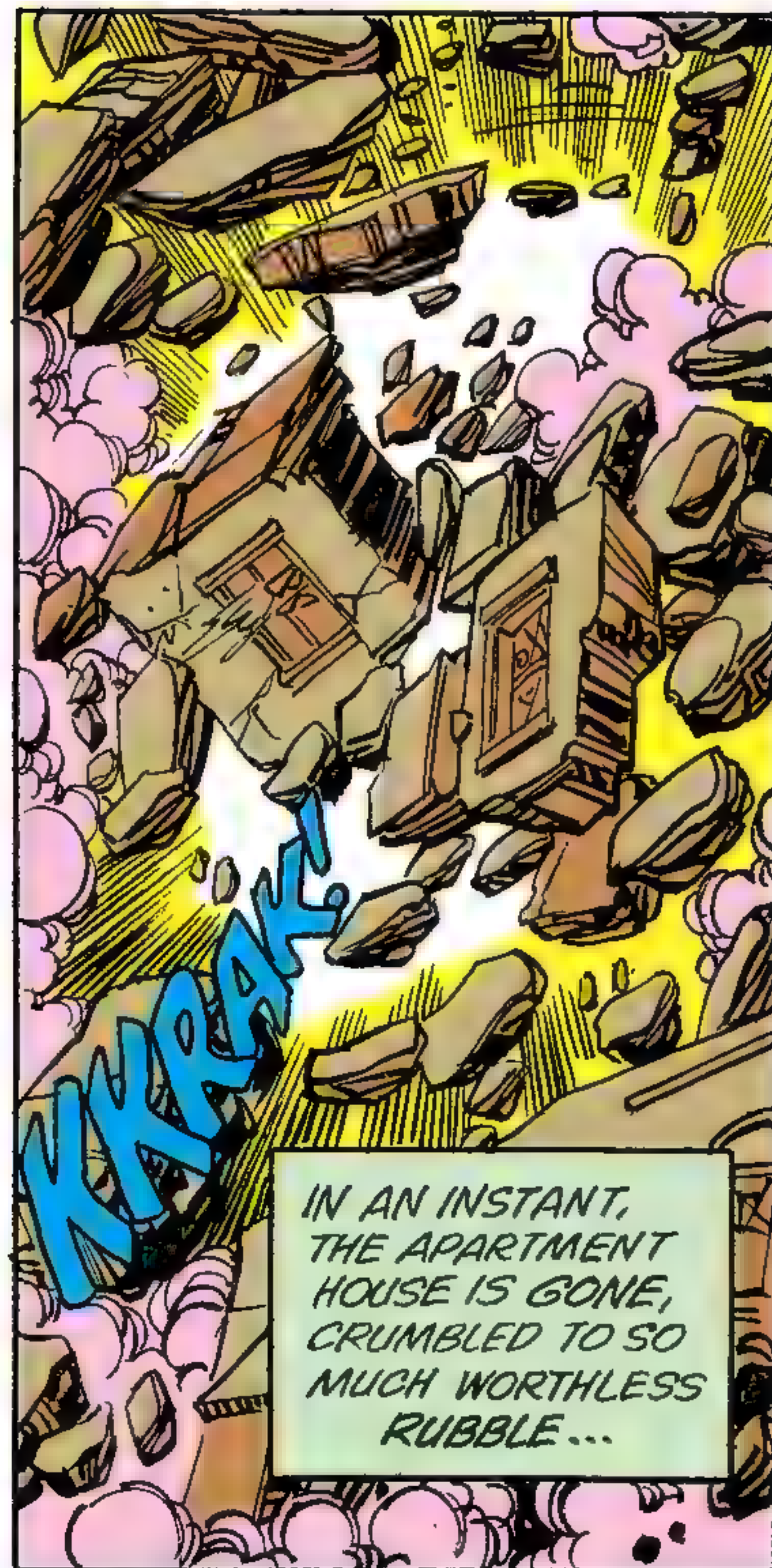
WE'RE AS MUCH VICTIMS AS YOU ARE! **RUN!**



I'M GETTIN' **OUTTA** HERE!

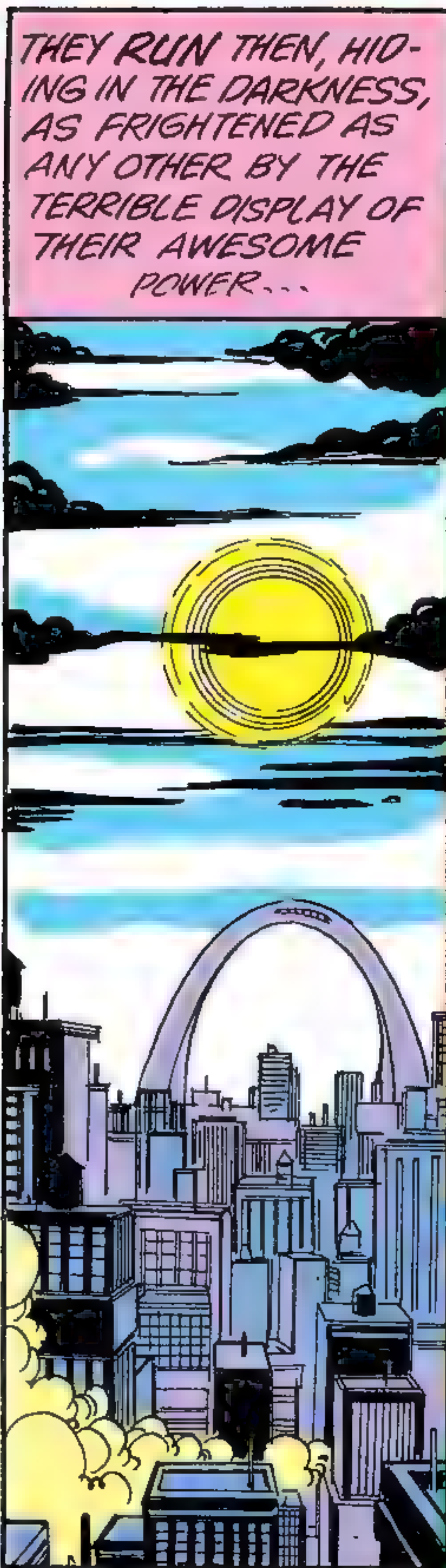
WH- WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

THE CRASH OF THUNDER DEAFENS THE FRIGHTENED MISSOURIANS, AS LIGHTNING CUTS A JAGGED SWATH ACROSS THE CLOUD-BLACKENED SKIES...



KKRAK!

IN AN INSTANT, THE APARTMENT HOUSE IS GONE, CRUMBLING TO SO MUCH WORTHLESS RUBBLE...



THEY RUN THEN, HIDING IN THE DARKNESS, AS FRIGHTENED AS ANY OTHER BY THE TERRIBLE DISPLAY OF THEIR AWESOME POWER...



IT HURTS, GAN?

NO, THAT'S THE THING OF IT... IT FEELS GOOD NOW.



CHAN TI WAS RIGHT. I ALMOST WANT TO USE MY POWERS... I WANT TO FEEL THE CALM THEY GIVE ME.

IT FRIGHTENS ME, TAVIS-- I THINK I HAVE TO USE MY POWERS NOW.



I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN... I AM FEELING THOSE SENSATIONS AS WELL.

DEEP INSIDE I WANT TO HURT. I WANT TO DESTROY.

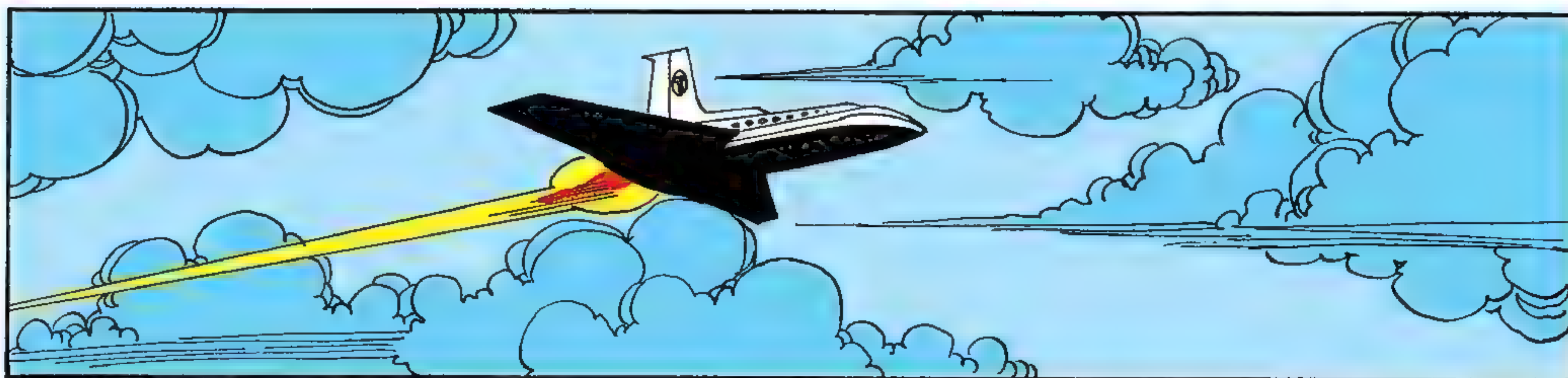


WE MUST FIND HIM BEFORE WE DO.

WHERE IS HE, BROTHER--?

WHERE IS HE?

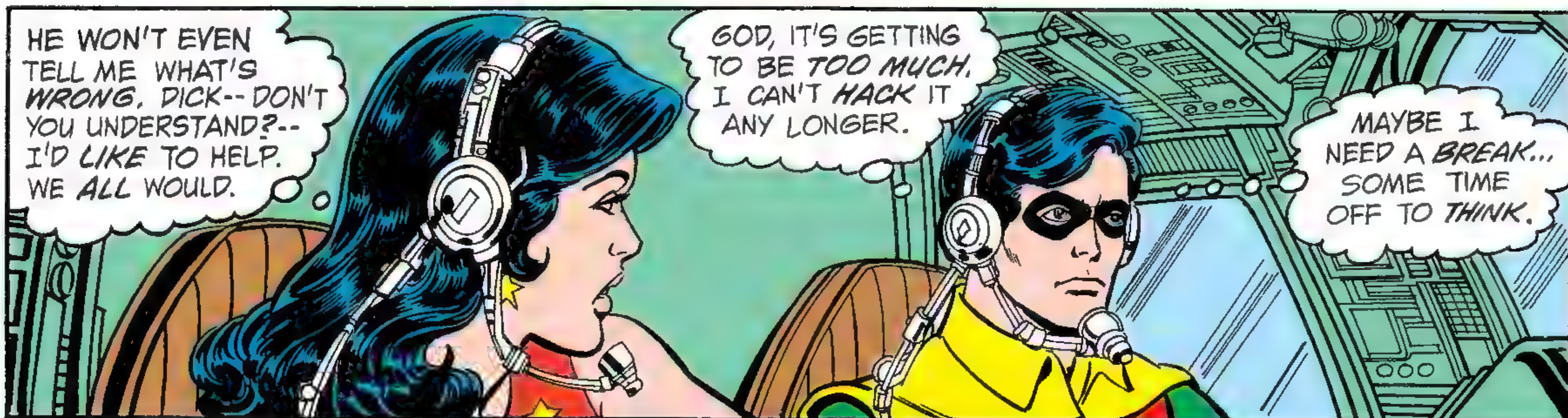
THEIR MISSION
IN ZANDIA IS
OVER AND THE
TITANS ARE
TIRED. FOR
MOST, THIS
IS A TIME TO
REST...



HE WON'T EVEN
TELL ME WHAT'S
WRONG. DICK-- DON'T
YOU UNDERSTAND?--
I'D LIKE TO HELP.
WE ALL WOULD.

GOD, IT'S GETTING
TO BE TOO MUCH.
I CAN'T HACK IT
ANY LONGER.

MAYBE I
NEED A *BREAK*...
SOME TIME
OFF TO *THINK*.



HE HELPED
CONVINCE RAVEN
TO TELL US
WHAT WAS
WRONG WITH
HER. WHY
WON'T HE TAKE
HIS OWN
ADVICE?



I'VE LIVED SO
MANY LIVES. THE
FLYING GRAYSONS.
BATMAN. THE TITANS.
COLLEGE. MY OWN
ADVENTURES. NOW--
CONSIDERING WHAT'S
HAPPENED...

MAYBE I SHOULD QUIT
THE TITANS--! BLAST! I
WISH I KNEW WHAT TO DO.



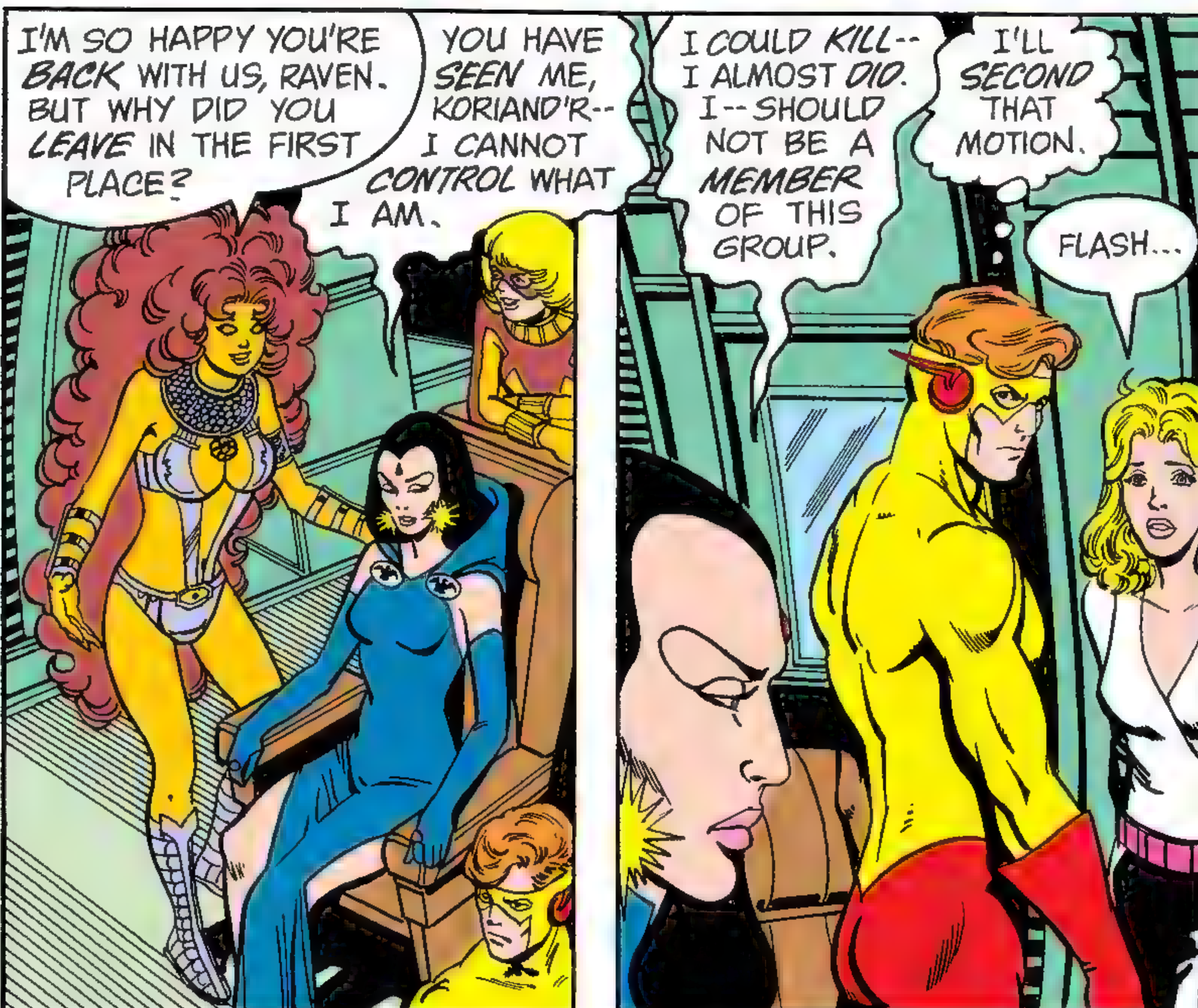
I'M SO HAPPY YOU'RE
BACK WITH US, RAVEN.
BUT WHY DID YOU
LEAVE IN THE FIRST
PLACE?

YOU HAVE
SEEN ME,
KORIAND'R--
I CANNOT
CONTROL WHAT
I AM.

I COULD KILL--
I ALMOST DID.
I-- SHOULD
NOT BE A
MEMBER
OF THIS
GROUP.

I'LL
SECOND
THAT
MOTION.

FLASH...



YEAH?
WHAT IS
IT, FRAN?

HAVE YOU *DECIDED*
YET? DO YOU WANT
TO COME BACK
WITH ME TO *BLUE*
VALLEY?

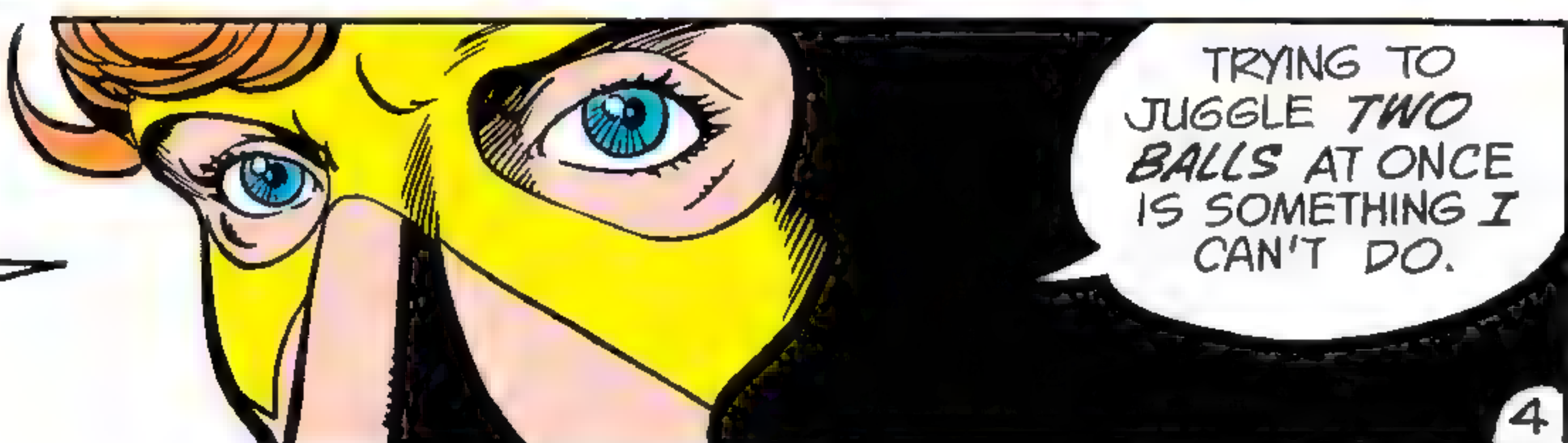
I DON'T
KNOW.



I NEED *HELP*. I LOVE BEING WITH
THE TITANS-- I REALLY DO--

--BUT SO MUCH OF ME DOESN'T
BELONG HERE. I STILL THINK I
NEED TIME TO BE IN *SCHOOL*.
I NEED TIME TO *GROW UP*.

TRYING TO
JUGGLE *TWO*
BALLS AT ONCE
IS SOMETHING I
CAN'T DO.



THEN WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YA DOIN' THIS FOR?

I KNOW WHY I'M IN IT. ALL THOSE SUPER-HERO GROUPIES OUT THERE.

WHAT A WAY TO SPEND A CAREER.

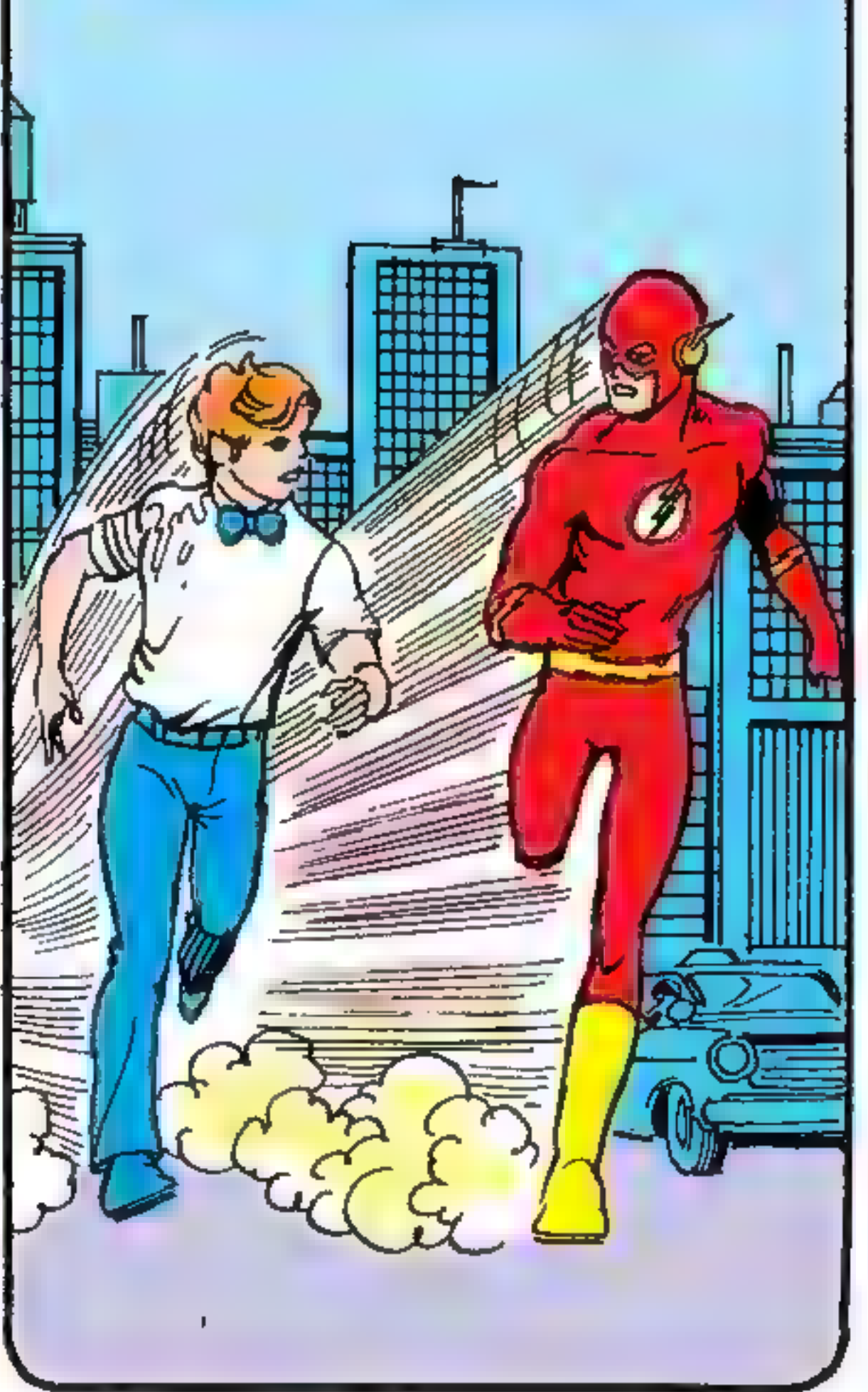


Y'KNOW, I NEVER INTENDED TO BE A HERO -- IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.

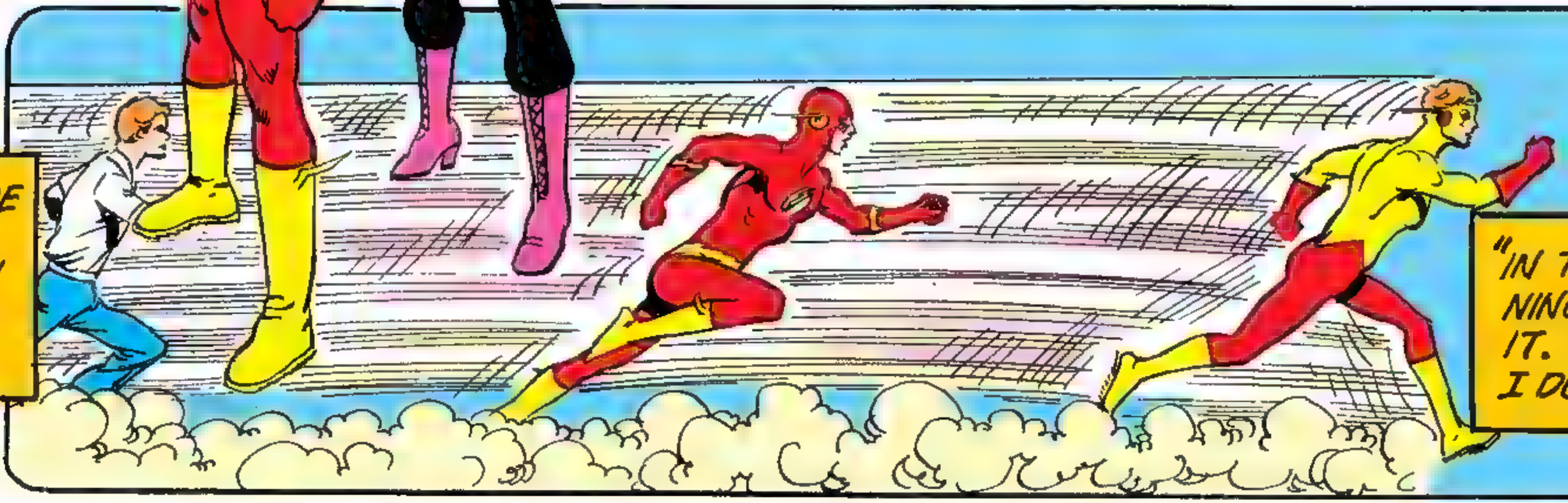
"I WAS VISITING MY UNCLE'S LABORATORY WHEN LIGHTNING SHATTERED HIS CHEMICALS.



"THEY SPILLED OVER ME-- CHANGED ME... I FOUND THAT I WAS GIVEN SUPER-SPEED... LIKE THE FLASH HIMSELF.



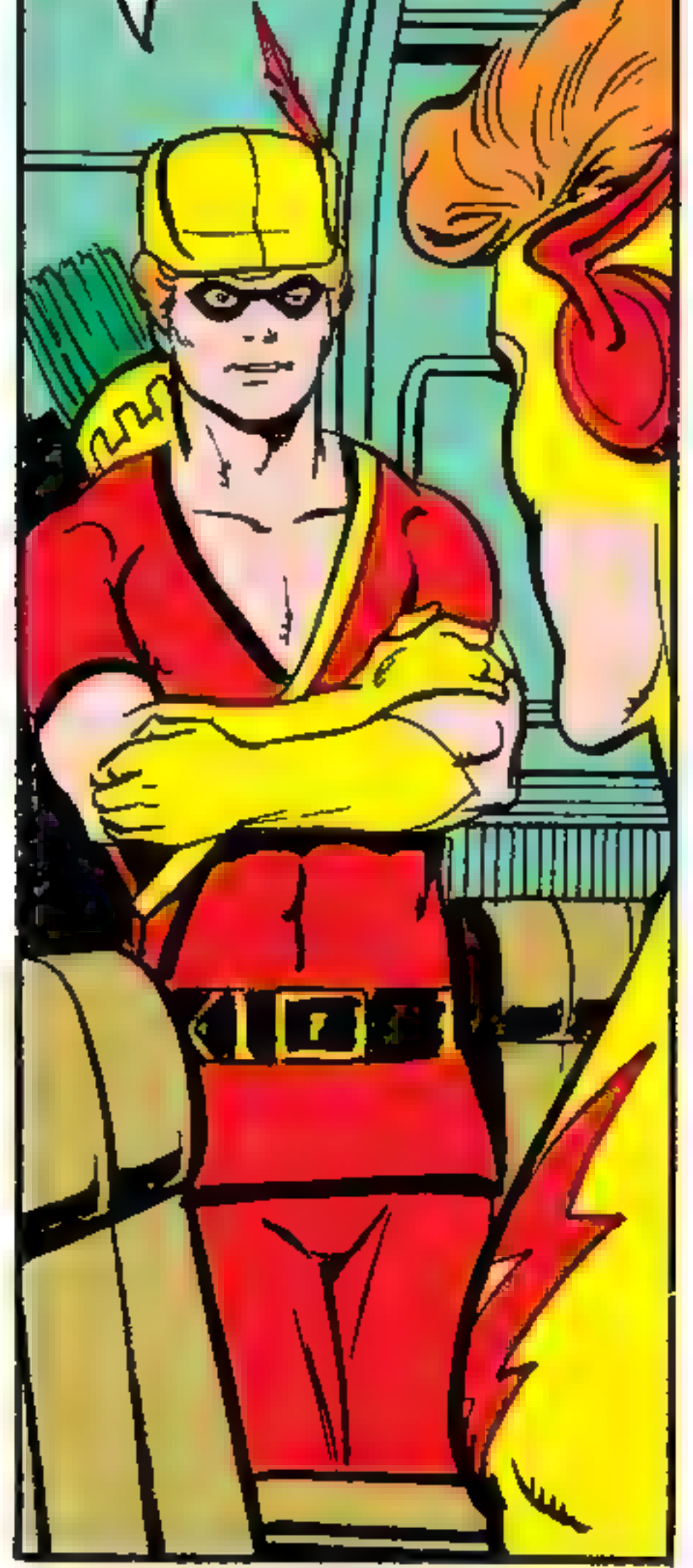
"AT FIRST I WORE A COSTUME LIKE HIS-- THEN I GOT MY OWN UNIFORM.



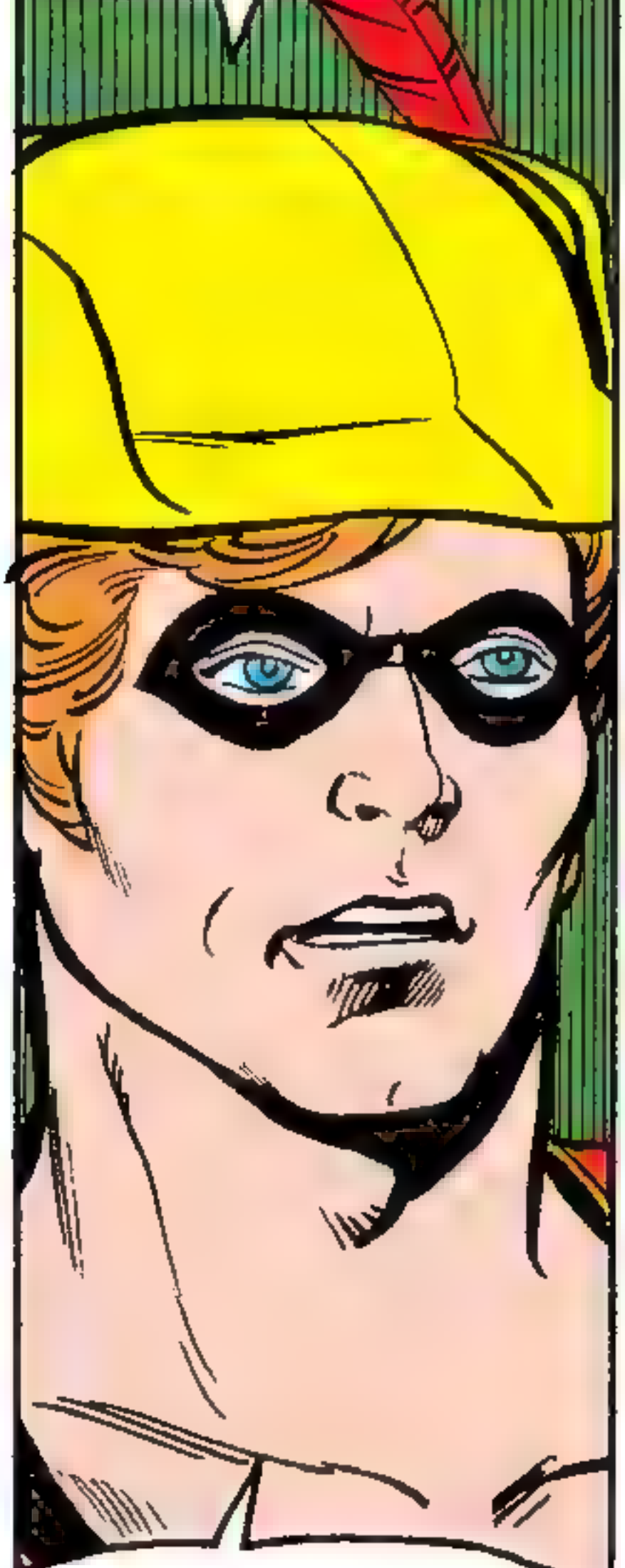
"IN THE BEGINNING, I LOVED IT. BUT NOW... I DON'T KNOW."

MAYBE I'M NOT CUT OUT FOR THE SUPER-HERO GAME.

MAYBE THIS ISN'T THE TIME TO TELL YOU, BUT WHEN WE LAND, I'LL BE TAKING OFF.



I'VE GOT MY OWN WORK-- WITH THE DRUG CENTERS.

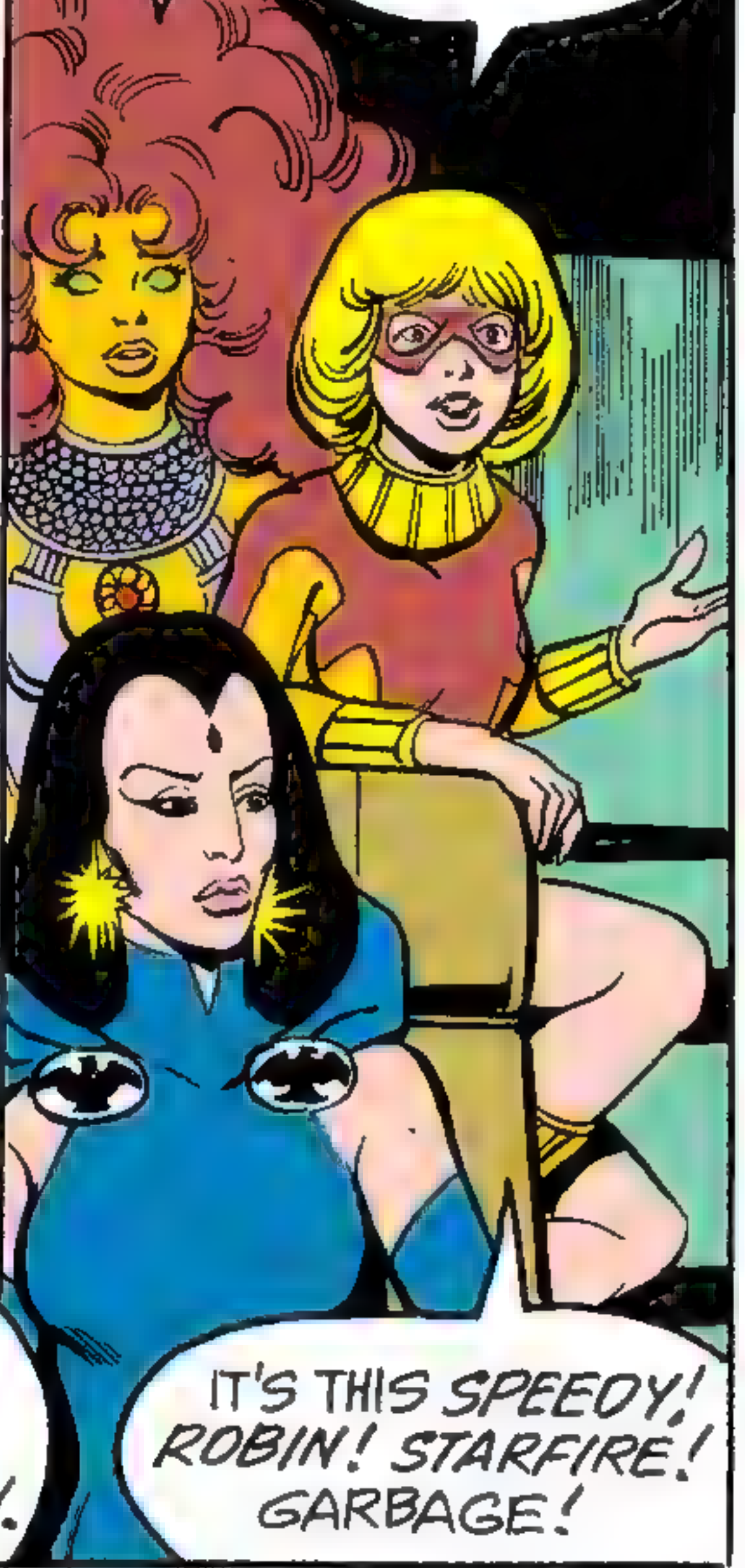


THAT'S MY REAL JOB. FIGHTING SUPER-VILLAINS IS JUST FUN--IN A PERVERTED SORT OF WAY.

I'LL MISS YOU, SPEEDY. YOU'RE REALLY VERY NICE.

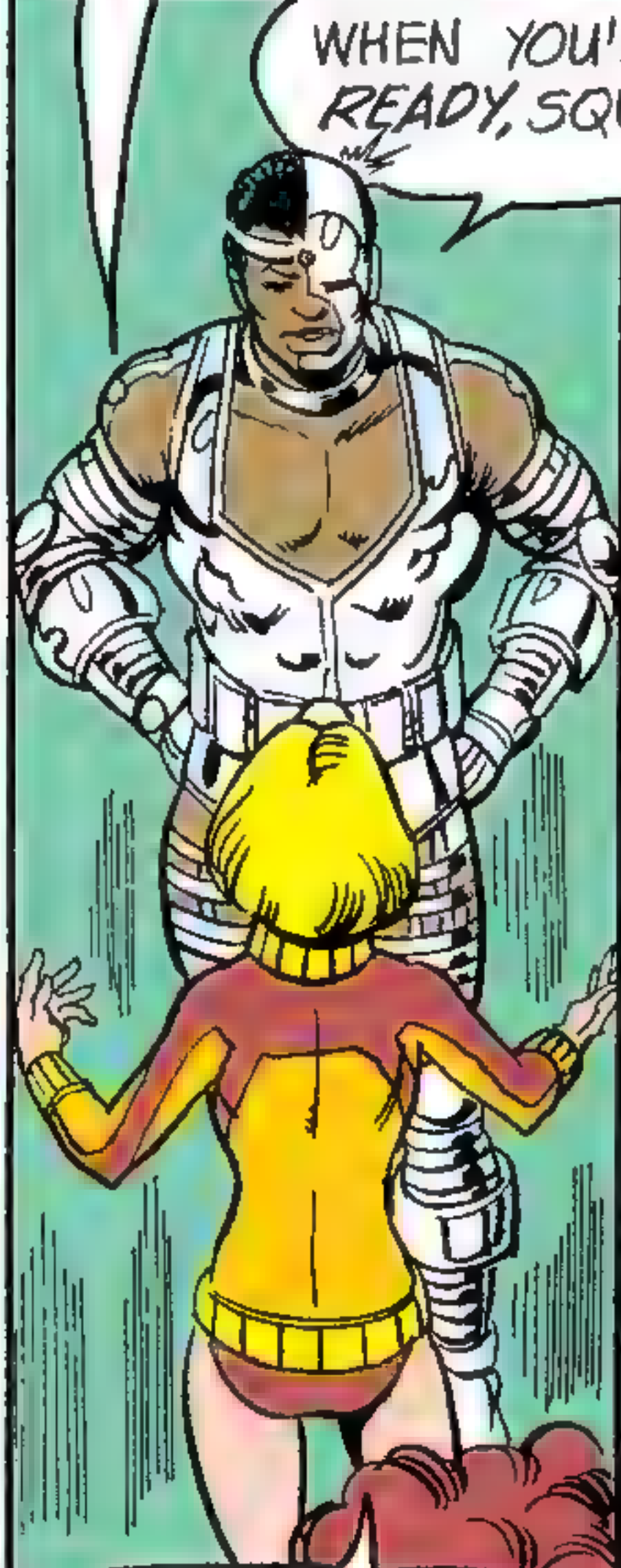
NICE, SHMICE! WHO CARES ABOUT HIM LEAVING?

WANNA KNOW WHAT REALLY BUGS ME?



IT'S THIS SPEEDY! ROBIN! STARFIRE! GARBAGE!

I THOUGHT I'M ONE OF YA. WHEN ARE YA GONNA TELL ME YOUR REAL NAMES?



YEAH? I BET YOU TOLD EACH OTHER WHEN YOU FIRST MET.

MAYBE THAT WAS A MISTAKE.



LISTEN, OIL-BREATH...



NOW, NOW, LET'S BE **GOOD** LITTLE BOYS 'N' GIRLS, SHALL WE?

LOGAN, GET THOSE SCALES OFF ME OR YOU'RE DEAD MEAT.



WOTTA WAY TO DIE, EH? C'MON, ADMIT IT-- YOU LOVE THIS.

I'D RATHER CUDDLE WITH A SACK'A SLIME!

ROBIN, ARE WE NEAR HOME YET?



ABOUT TO LAND, STARFIRE.

TRYING TO KEEP THIS LOONEY TUNE TAG-TEAM TOGETHER IS GETTING TO ME.

I WONDER IF IT'S WORTH IT.

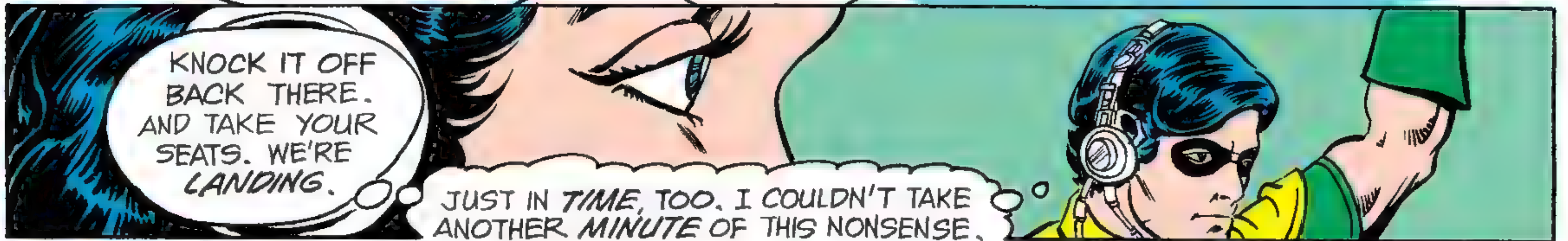


LISSEN, SQUIRT--ROBBIE HAS TIES TO THE BATMAN. WONDER GIRL WITH WONDER WOMAN. KID FLASH WITH FLASH.

IF WE TELL YOU OUR NAMES, WE'D BE TELLIN' YOU THEIR SECRET ID'S TOO.

NOW YA UNDERSTAND?

WHY DON'TCHA GO OUT IN THE RAIN AN' TARNISH?



KNOCK IT OFF BACK THERE. AND TAKE YOUR SEATS. WE'RE LANDING.

JUST IN TIME, TOO. I COULDN'T TAKE ANOTHER MINUTE OF THIS NONSENSE.



SHORTLY, INSIDE TITANS' TOWER...

LISTEN, I'VE GOT OTHER WORK, SO I'LL SEE YOU PEOPLE IN A WEEK OR TWO.

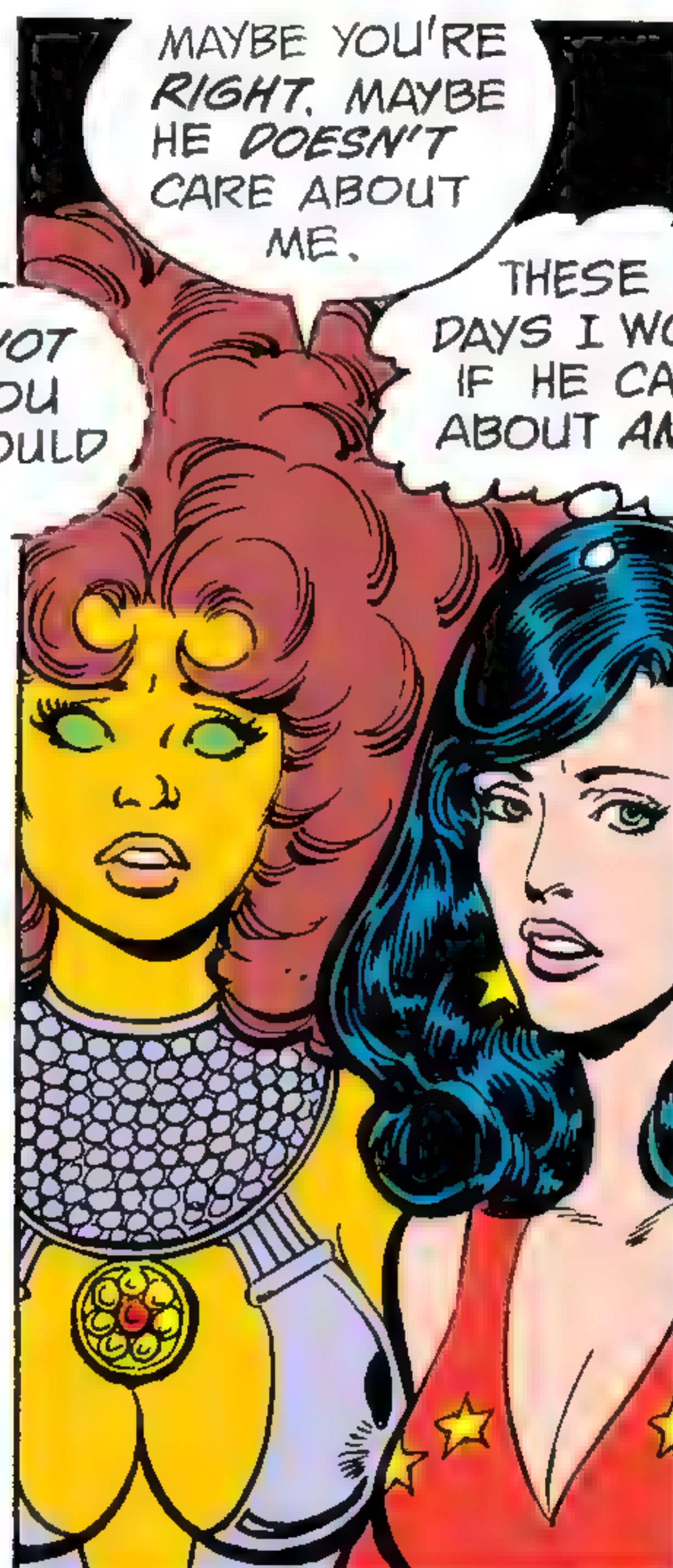
ROBIN, CAN WE SPEAK?



HE WALKED RIGHT BY ME?!

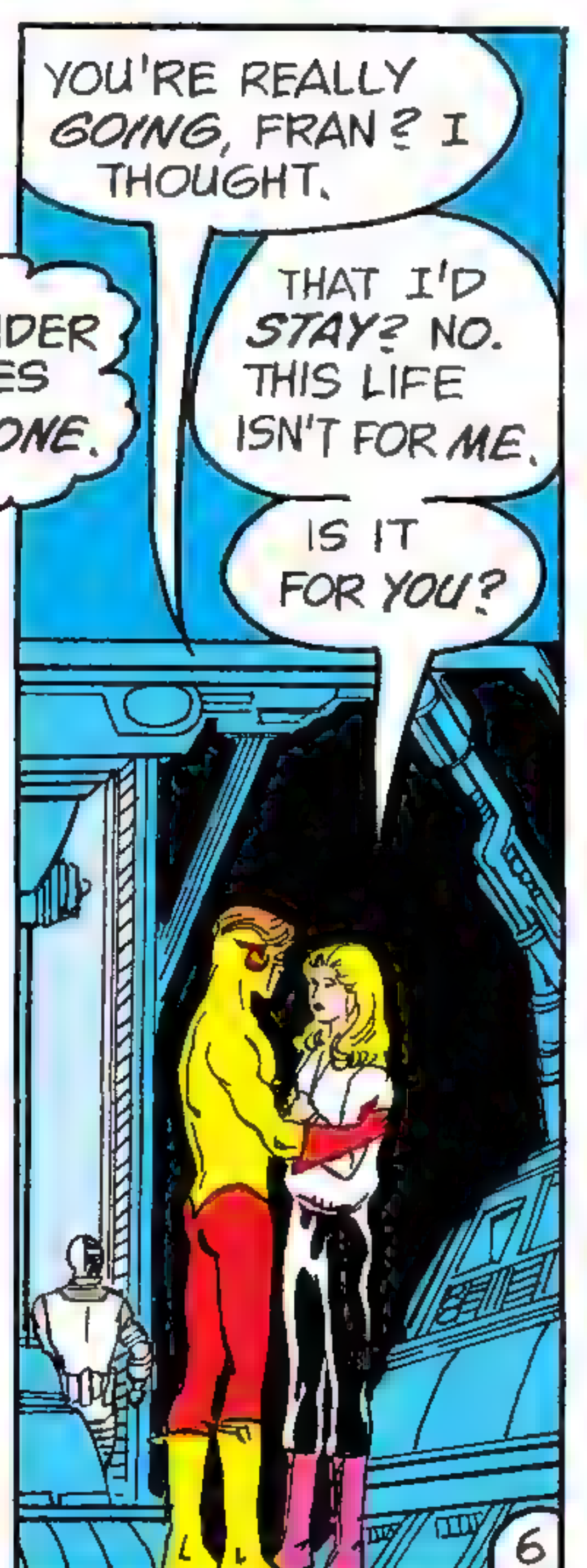
DON'T HOVER OVER HIM, KORY--EITHER HE'LL COME AROUND...

...OR HE'S NOT THE ONE YOU REALLY SHOULD LOVE.



MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. MAYBE HE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT ME.

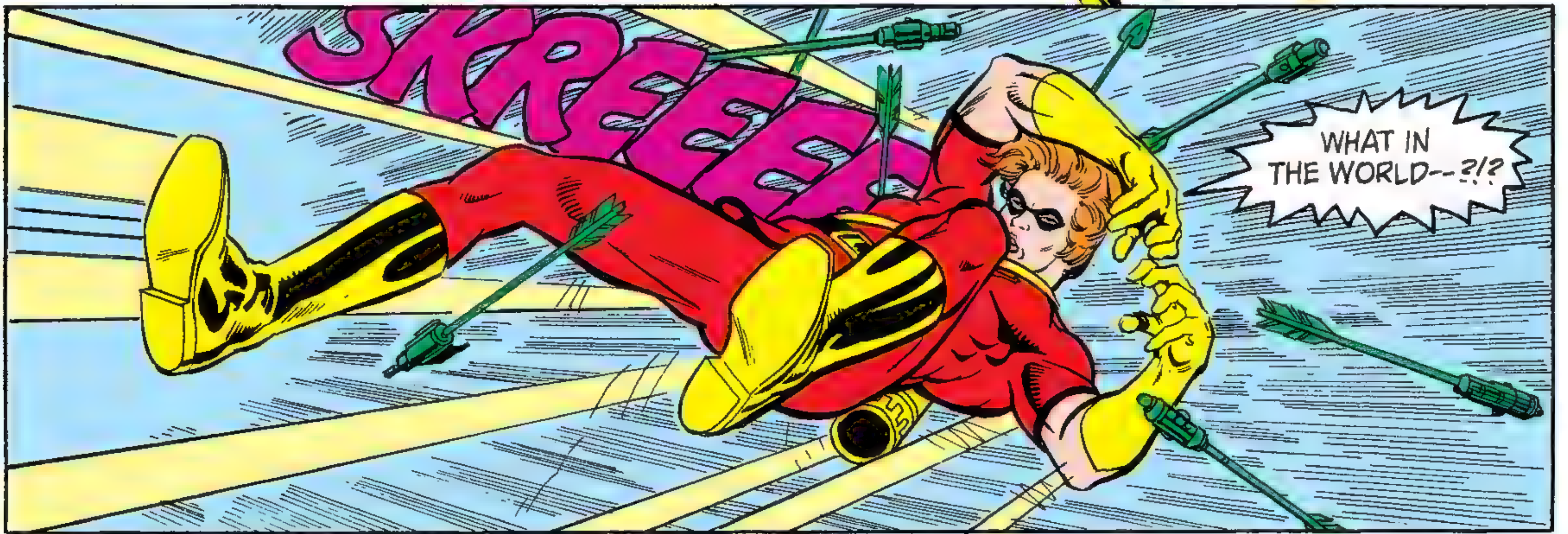
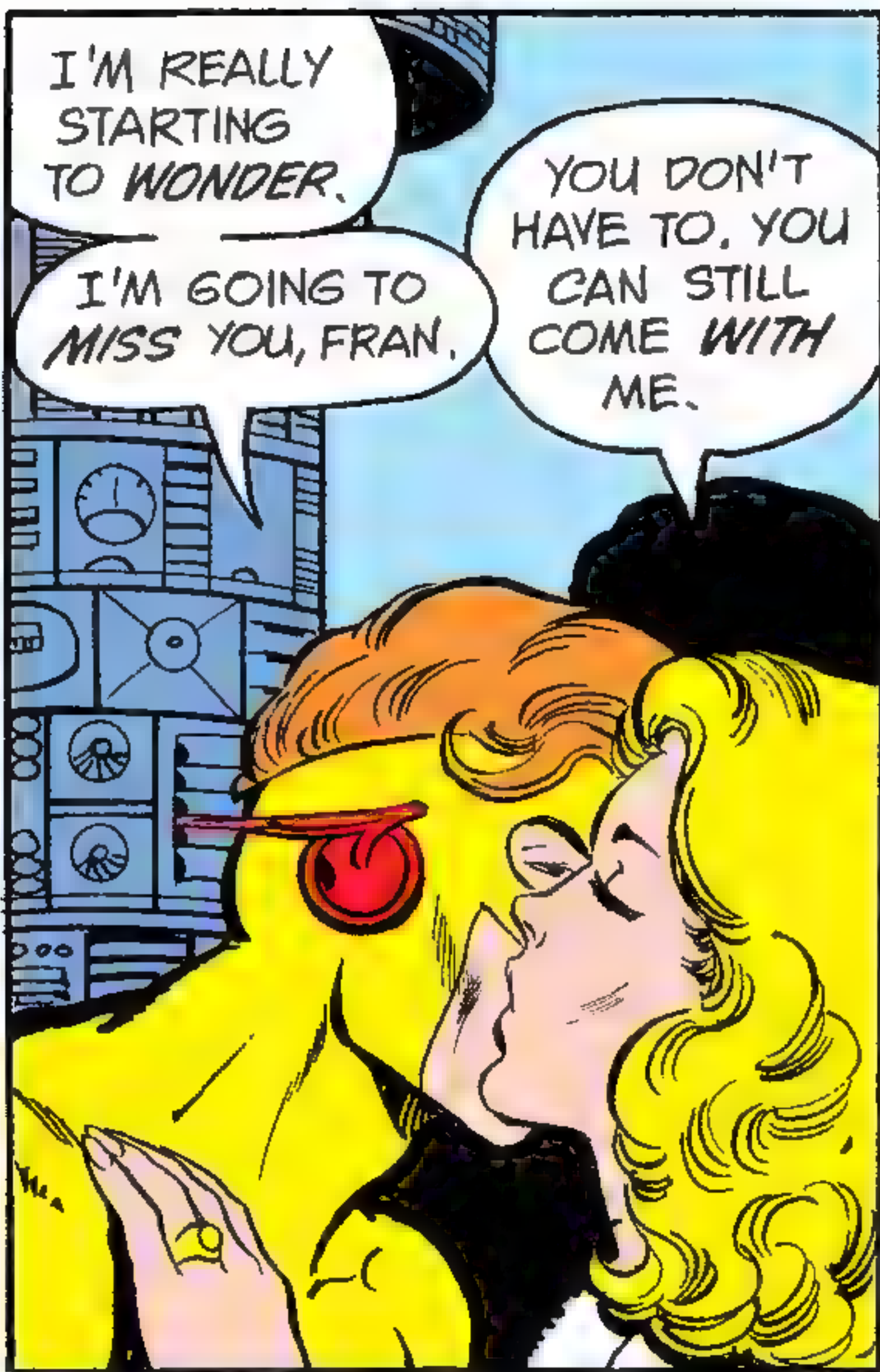
THESE DAYS I WONDER IF HE CARES ABOUT ANYONE.

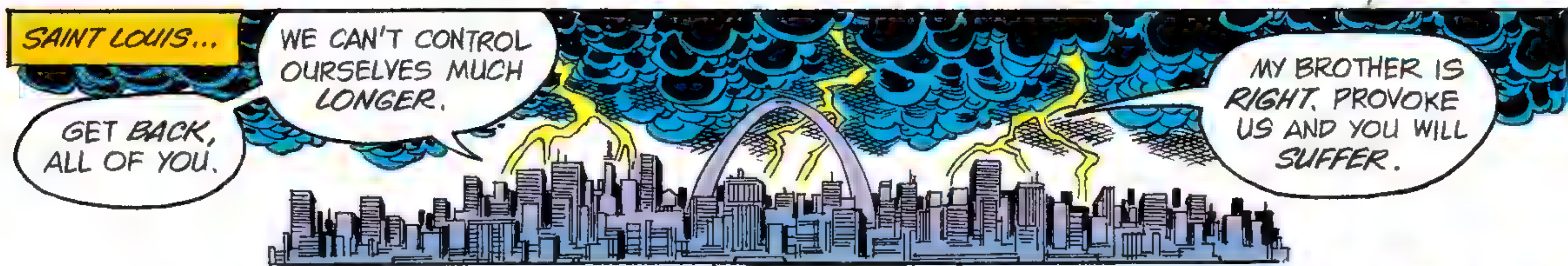


YOU'RE REALLY GOING, FRAN? I THOUGHT.

THAT I'D STAY? NO. THIS LIFE ISN'T FOR ME.

IS IT FOR YOU?



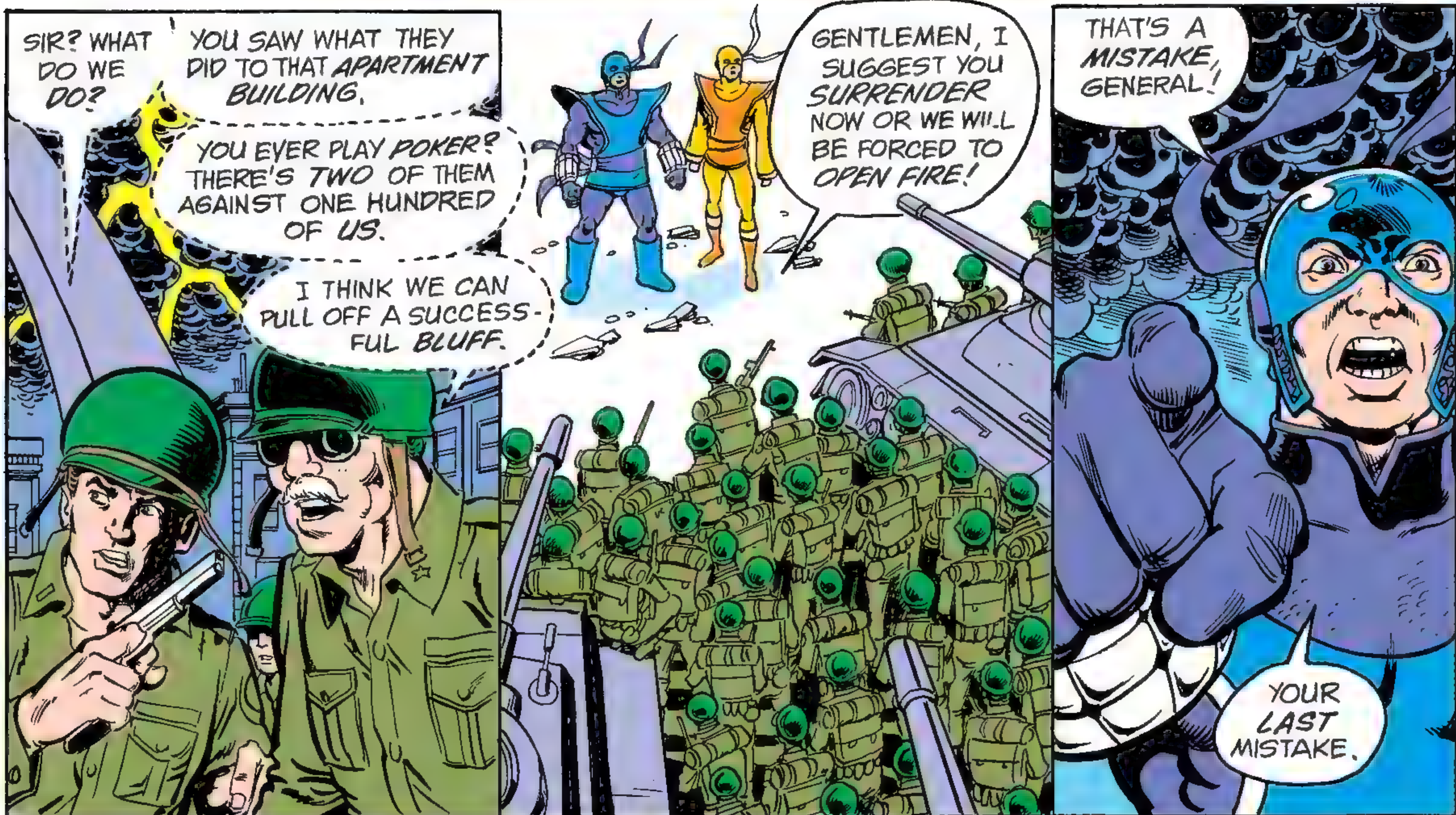


SAINT LOUIS...

GET BACK,
ALL OF YOU.

WE CAN'T CONTROL
OURSELVES MUCH
LONGER.

MY BROTHER IS
RIGHT. PROVOKE
US AND YOU WILL
SUFFER.



SIR? WHAT
DO WE
DO?

YOU SAW WHAT THEY
DID TO THAT APARTMENT
BUILDING.

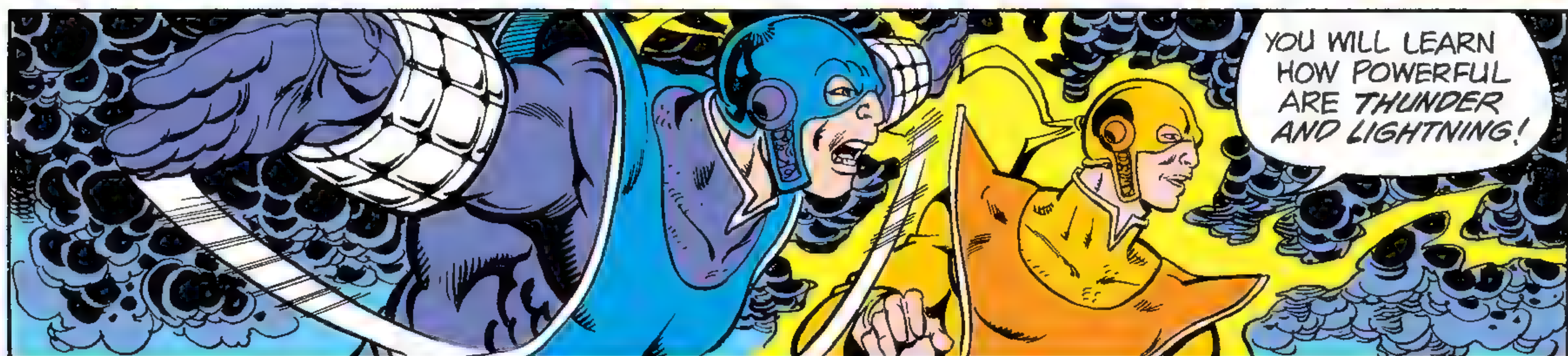
YOU EVER PLAY POKER?
THERE'S TWO OF THEM
AGAINST ONE HUNDRED
OF US.

I THINK WE CAN
PULL OFF A SUCCESS-
FUL BLUFF.

GENTLEMEN, I
SUGGEST YOU
SURRENDER
NOW OR WE WILL
BE FORCED TO
OPEN FIRE!

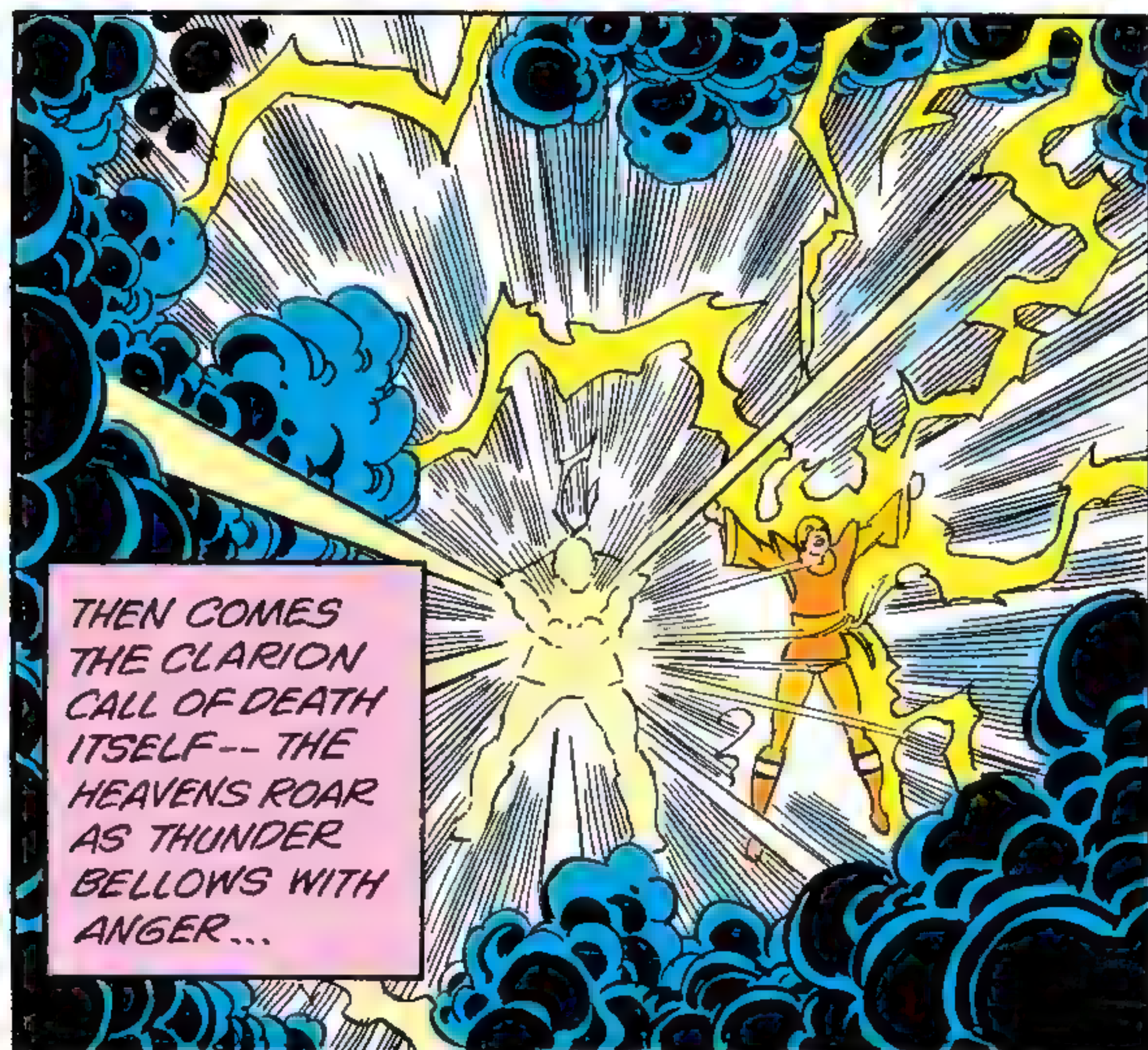
THAT'S A
MISTAKE,
GENERAL!

YOUR
LAST
MISTAKE.

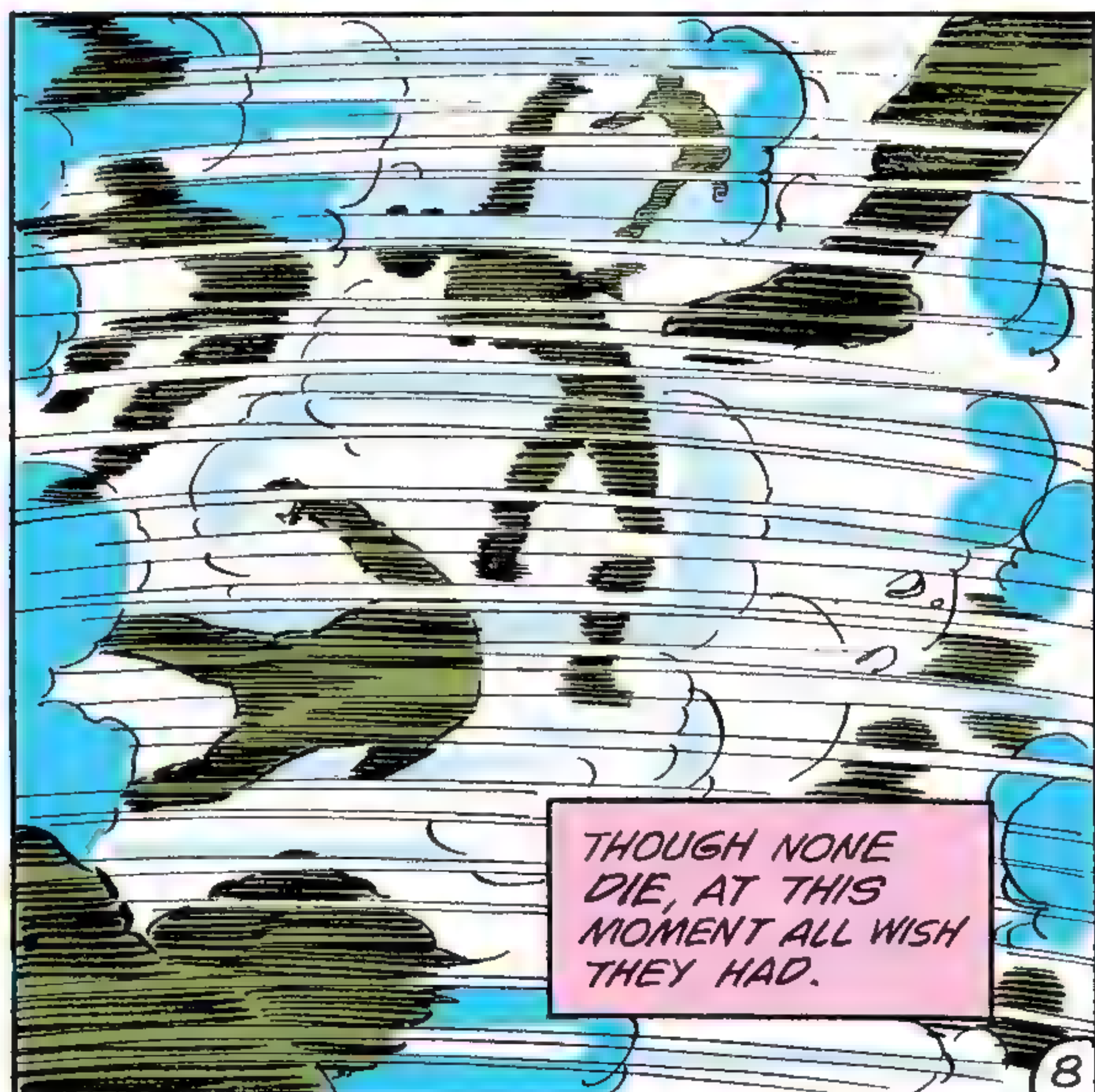


YOU WILL LEARN
HOW POWERFUL
ARE THUNDER
AND LIGHTNING!

THE SKY GROWS THICK AND BLACK AS THE NIGHT
AS ELECTRICITY SPLITS THE DEEPENING DARK...



THEN COMES
THE CLARION
CALL OF DEATH
ITSELF-- THE
HEAVENS ROAR
AS THUNDER
BELLOWS WITH
ANGER...



THOUGH NONE
DIE, AT THIS
MOMENT ALL WISH
THEY HAD.

THE WINTER SKIES OVER NEW YORK CITY ARE GRAY AND BLEAK, OFFERING LITTLE HOPE TO THOSE WHO VENTURE OUT...

BETTER TO STAY INSIDE, OR AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT VICTOR STONE BELIEVES...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, PAL? THE RATS FORCE YOU OUTTA YOUR PLACE?

NAH. JUST THOUGHT I'D TAKE IT EASY, CATCH ON SOME READING. WHAT'S UP?

TARA AND ME ARE GOING TO A MOVIE.

"FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH, PART THIRTEEN." EVERYONE DIES IN THIS ONE.

WANNA COME?

NAH. I THINK I'LL WAIT FOR THE NEW STAR WARS PIC INSTEAD.

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, DONNA-- I'M NOT GOING TO BOTHER WITH DICK ANY MORE.

GOOD FOR YOU. IF HE REALLY CARES, HE'LL LET YOU KNOW.

YOU AGREE, RAVEN?

I...I DO NOT KNOW. I AM ILL AT EASE WITH SOCIAL PROTOCOL.

BUT I'M STILL WORRIED ABOUT HIM.

I KNOW, BUT WE'VE ALL ASKED HIM WHAT'S WRONG AND HE WON'T TELL.

WE CAN'T KEEP CHASING HIM. IT'S UP TO HIM NOW.

THE EMERGENCY ALARM SIGNALS IN EVERY ROOM, AND...

SOME-THING WRONG SPEEDY?

YEAH. I THINK YOU'LL WANNA HEAR THIS.

THERE'S SOMETHING ON THE WIRE-SERVICE YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT.

SOME KINDA SUPER-BADDIE TROUBLE DOWN IN ST. LOUIS.

THANKS, WE'LL PICK YOU UP ON OUR WAY DOWN.

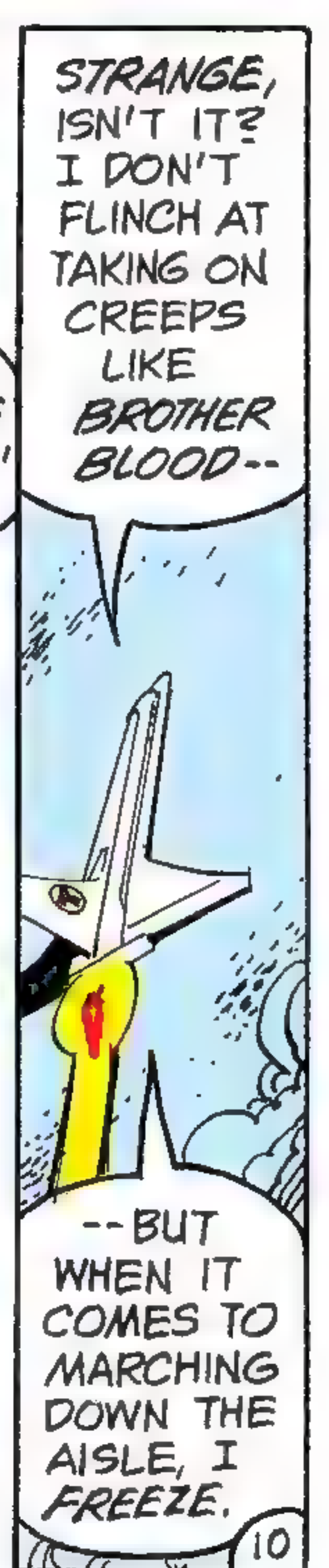
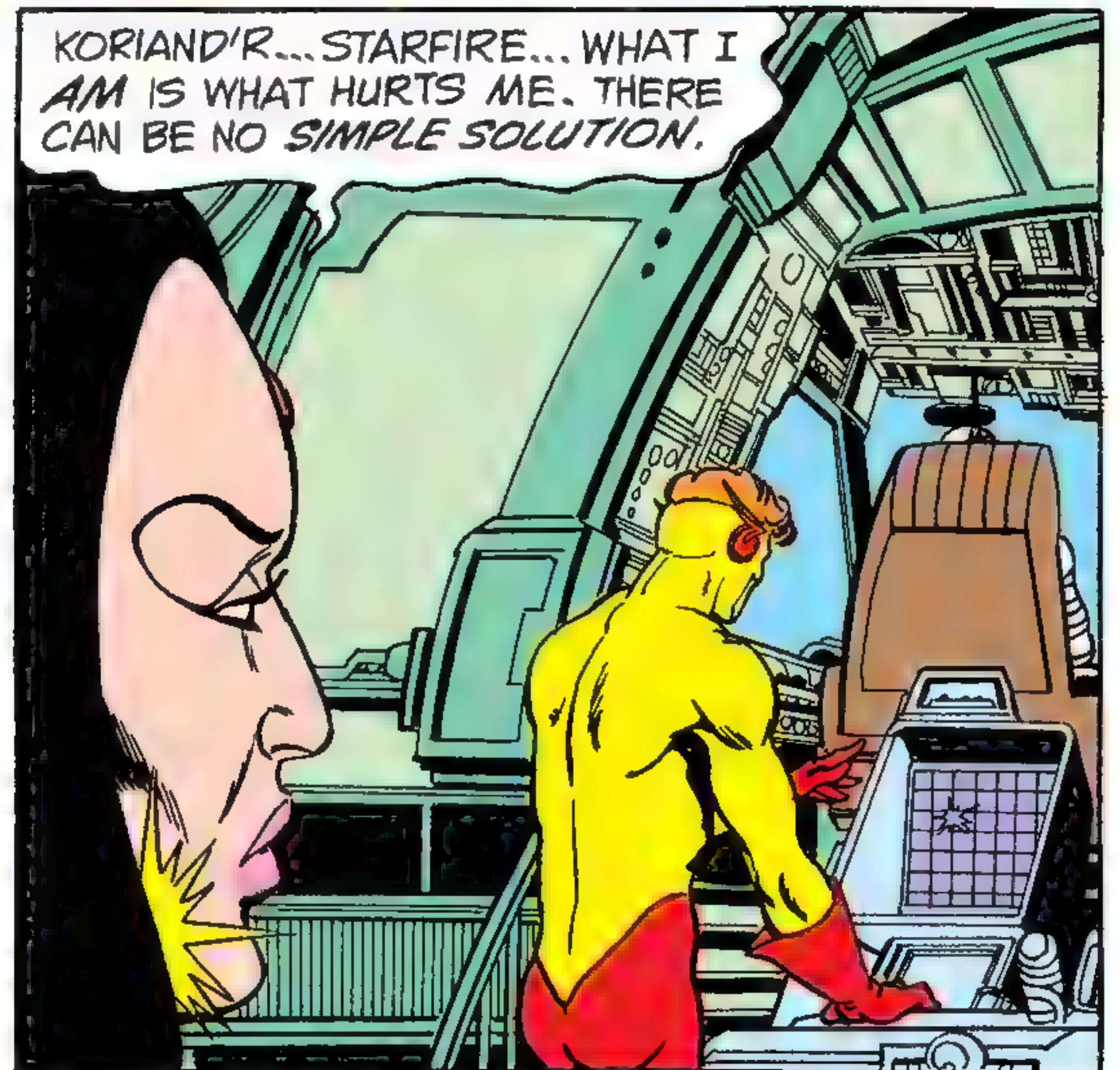
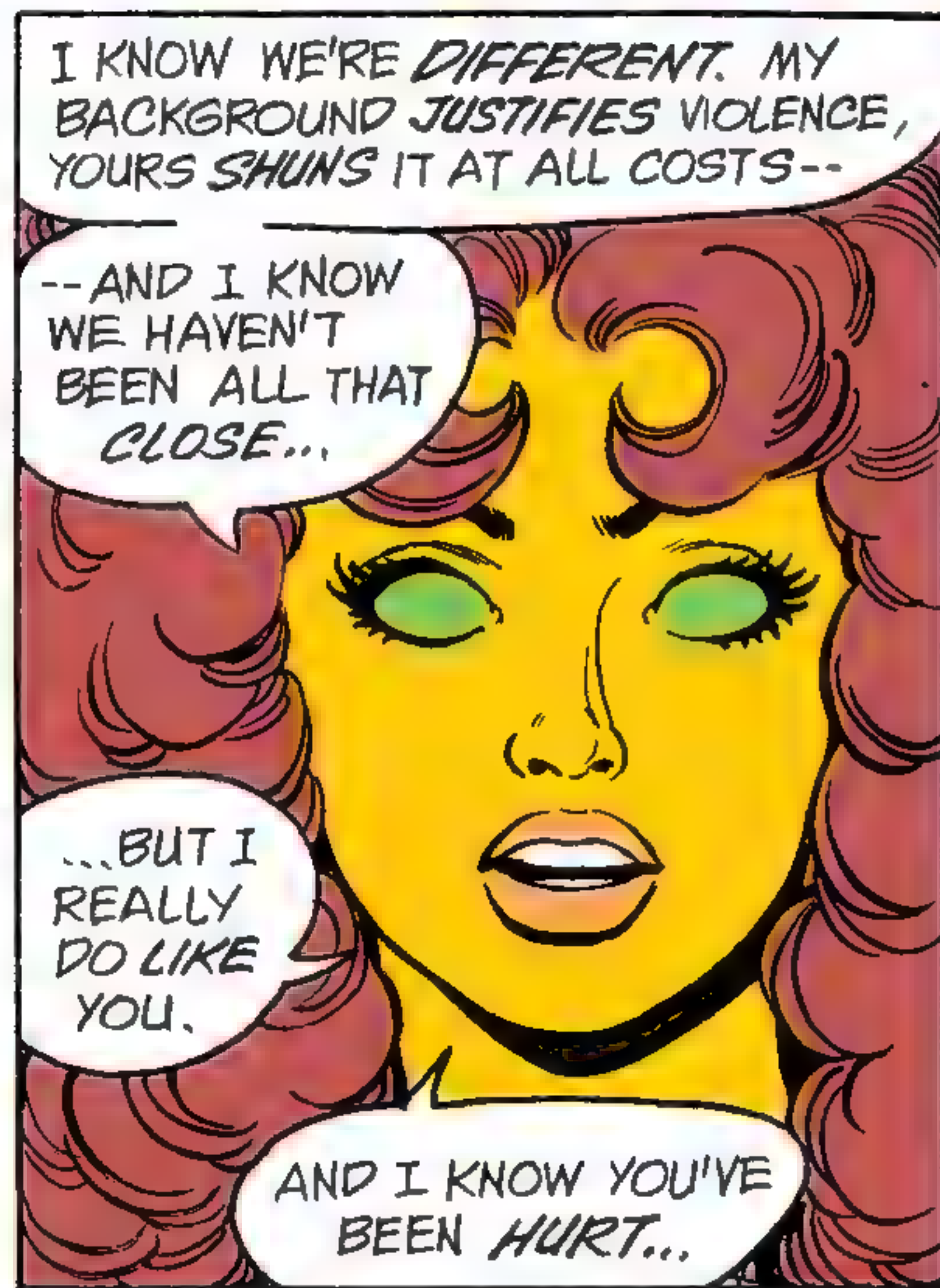
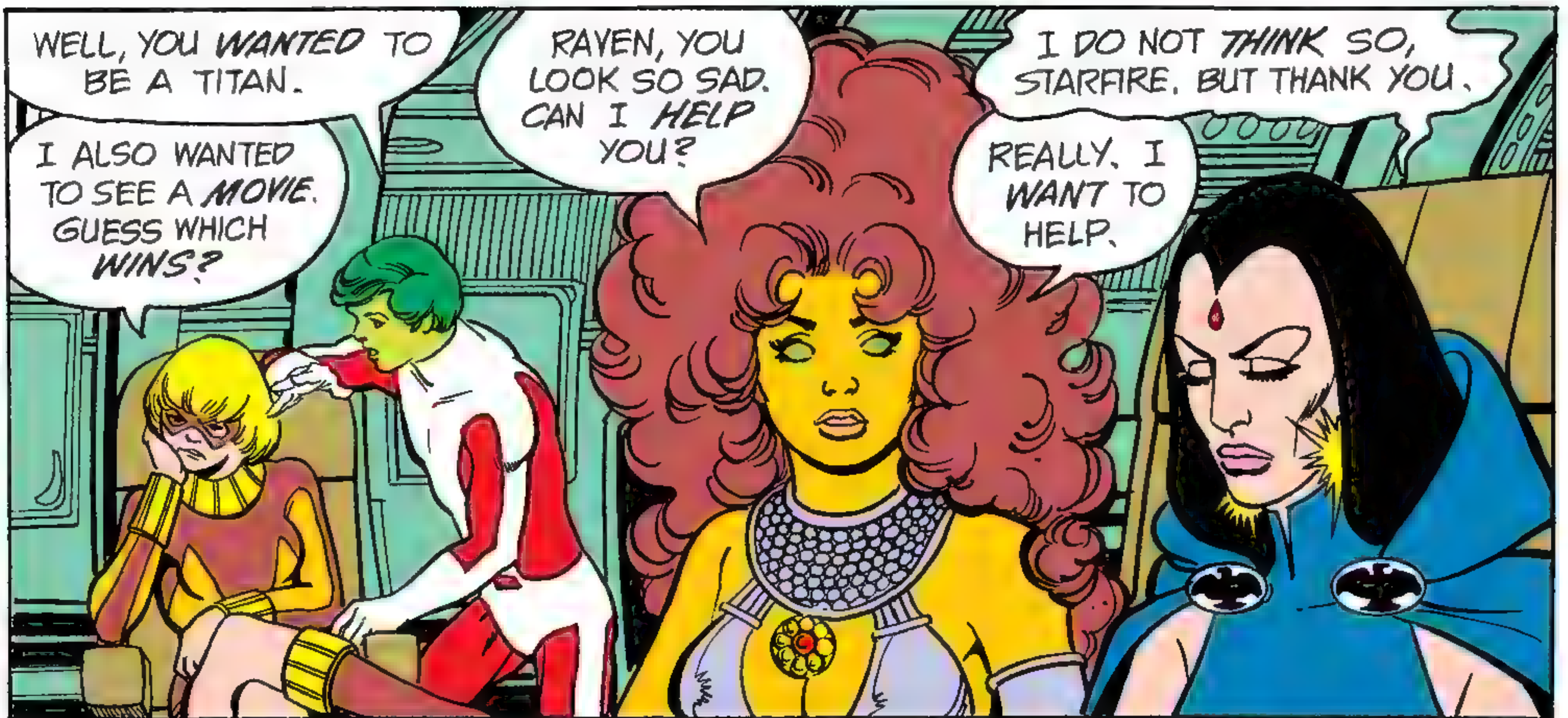
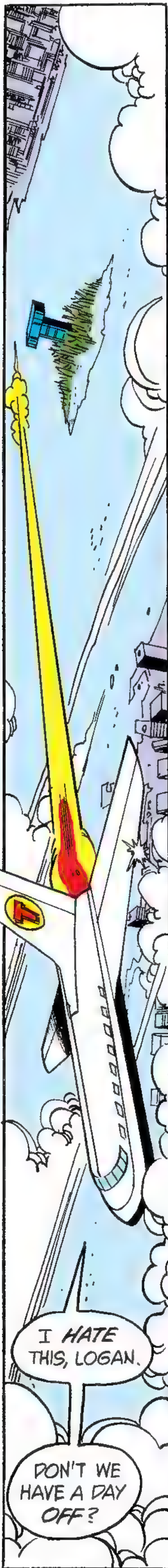
SORRY, GORGEOUS, BUT NO CAN DO.

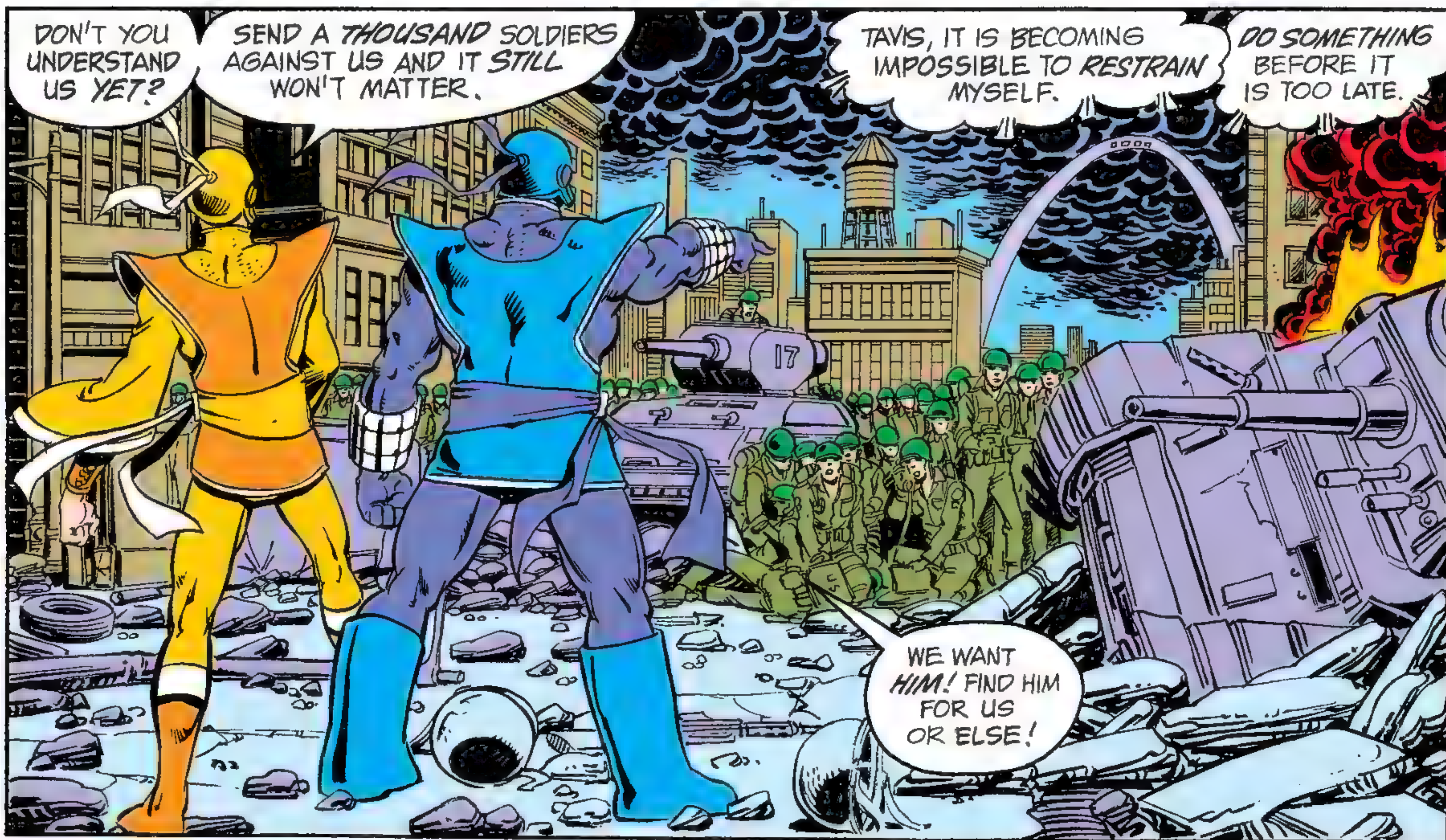
I'M ON A SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT DOWN IN WASHINGTON-- SO, GOOD LUCK, GUYS.

LEMME KNOW HOW IT PANS OUT.

9

SECONDS
LATER...





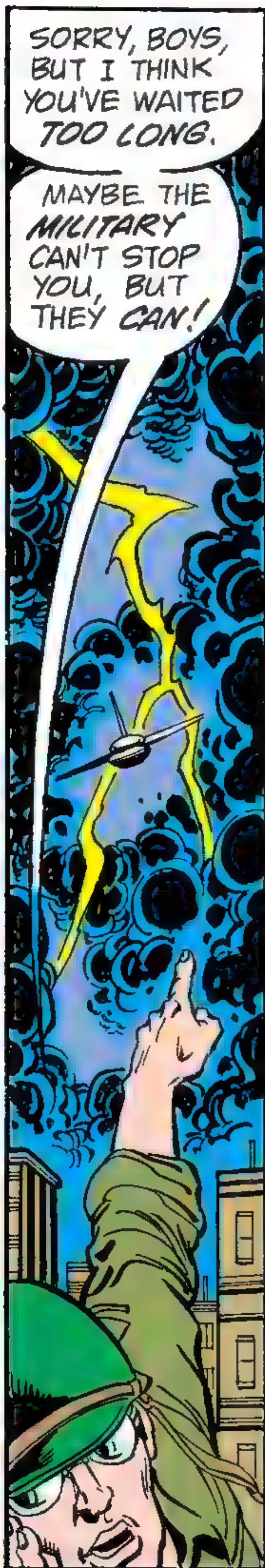
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND US YET?

SEND A THOUSAND SOLDIERS AGAINST US AND IT STILL WON'T MATTER.

TAVIS, IT IS BECOMING IMPOSSIBLE TO RESTRAIN MYSELF.

DO SOMETHING BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

WE WANT HIM! FIND HIM FOR US OR ELSE!



SORRY, BOYS, BUT I THINK YOU'VE WAITED TOO LONG.

MAYBE THE MILITARY CAN'T STOP YOU, BUT THEY CAN!



I SEE THEM. LET'S GO!



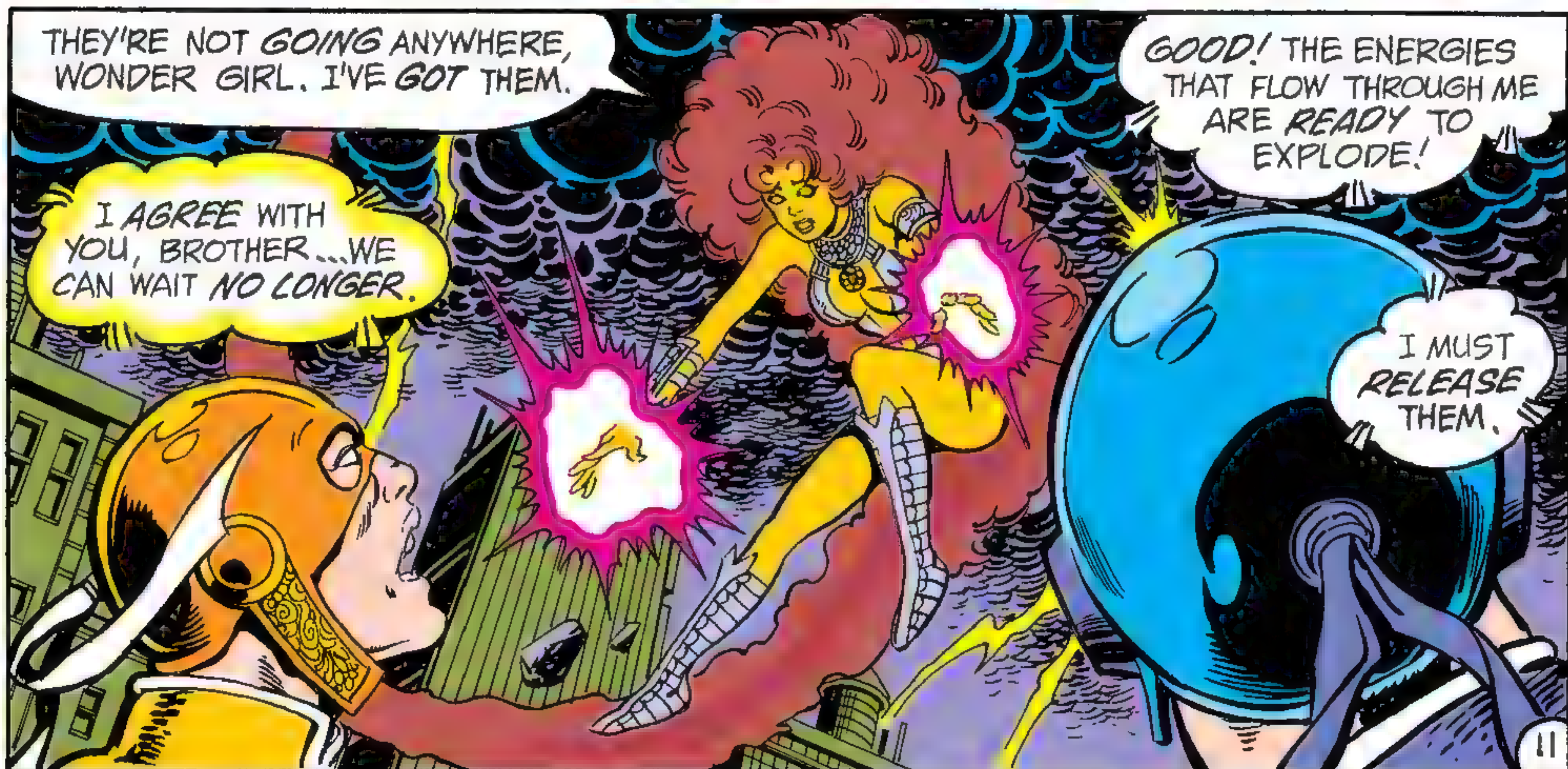
YOU'RE THE TITANS? I THOUGHT THE JUSTICE LEAGUE WAS COMING.

DON'T WORRY, WE'LL DO JUST FINE.

THEY'RE THE PROBLEM?



BET YOUR SWEET-- UH, YEAH, THEY'RE IT! THEY CALL THEMSELVES THUNDER AND LIGHTNING.

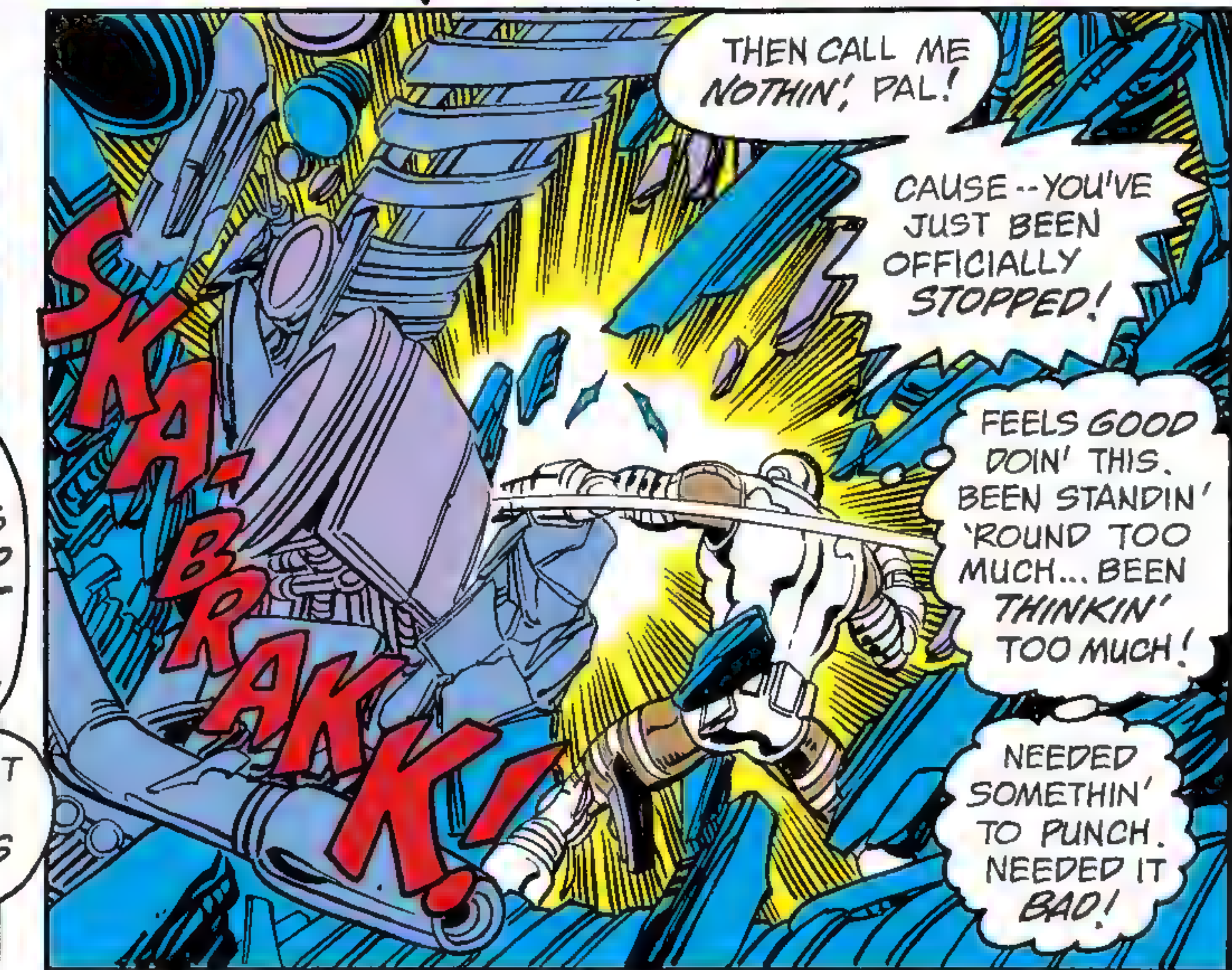
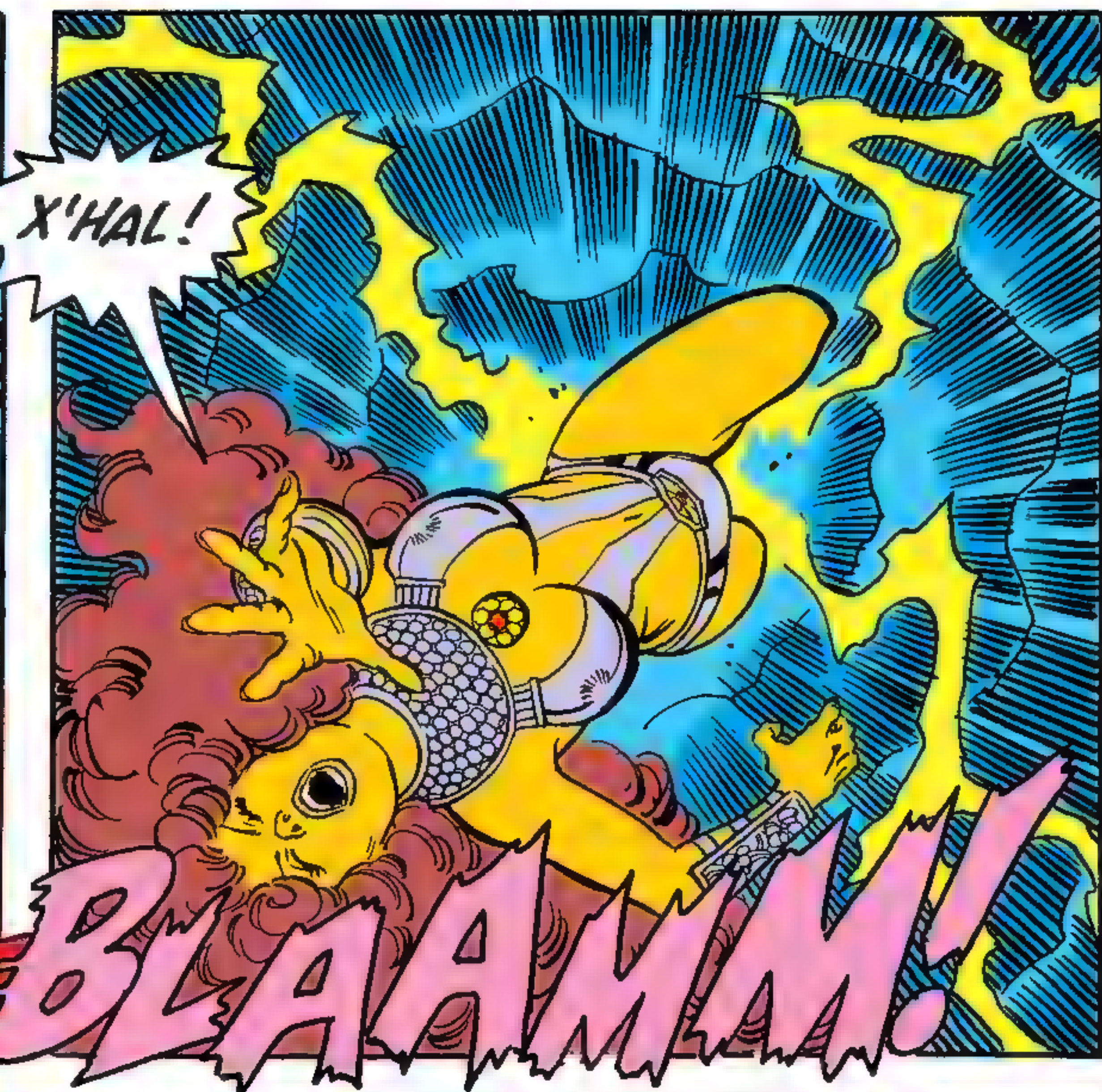
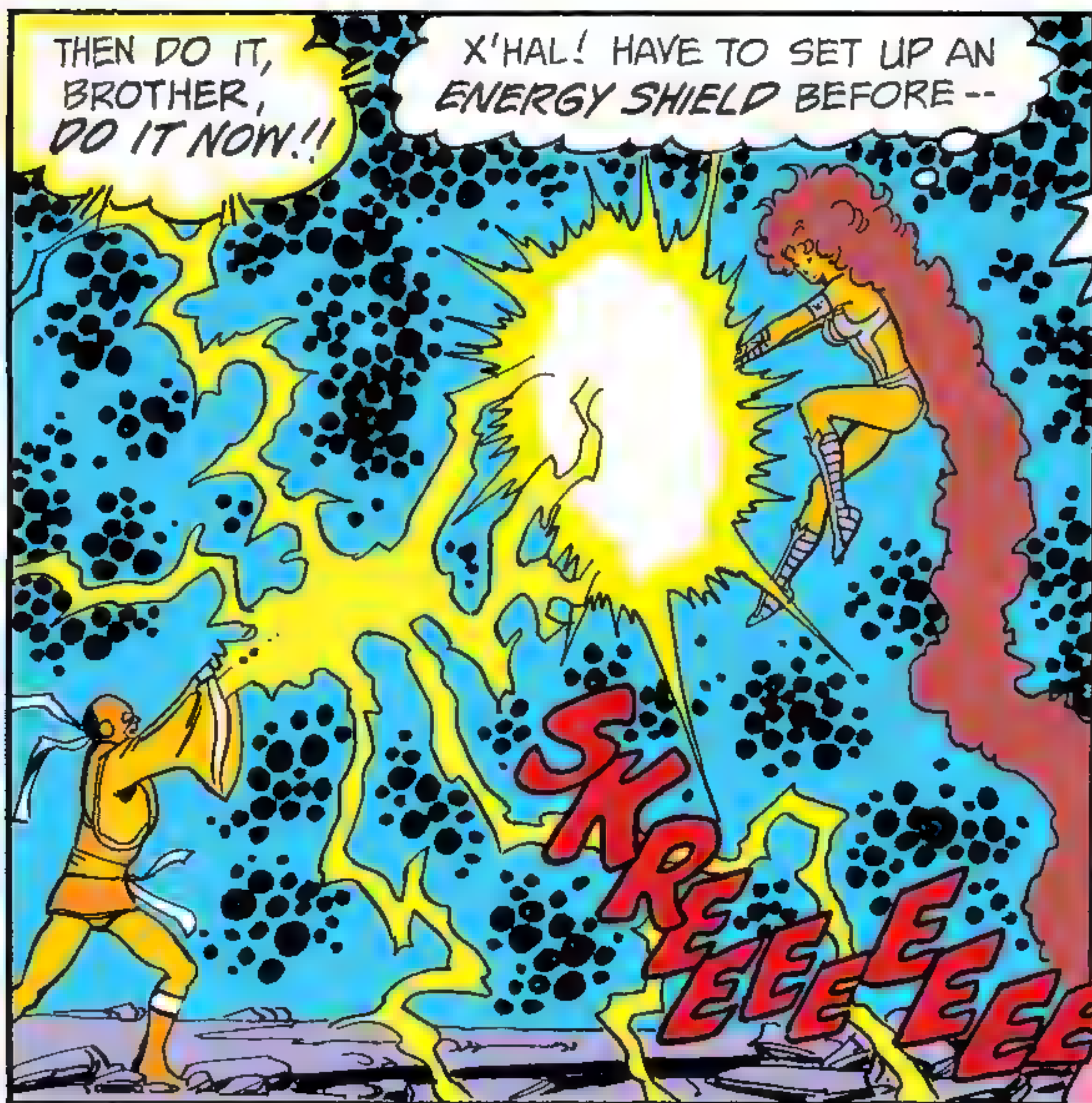


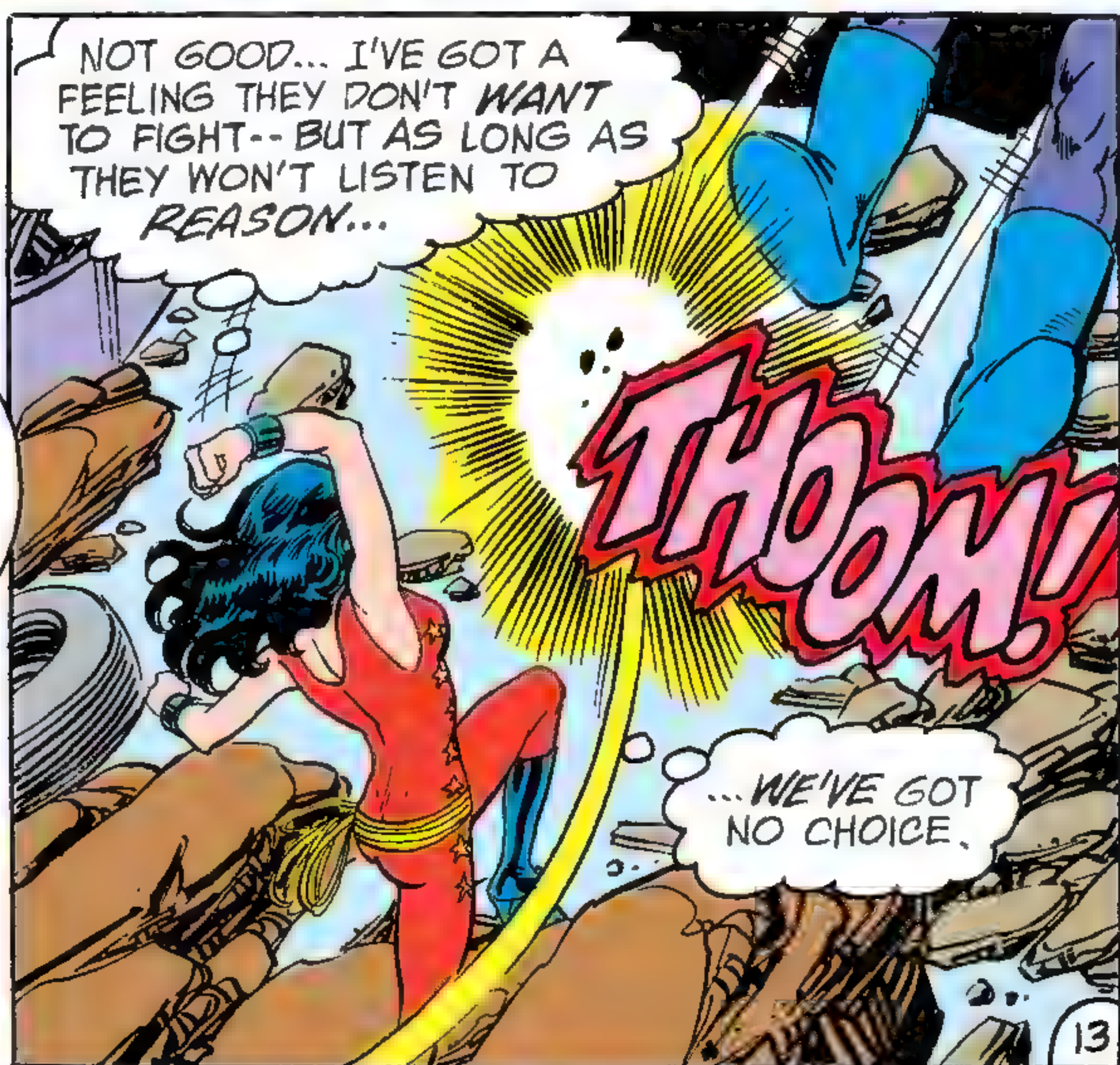
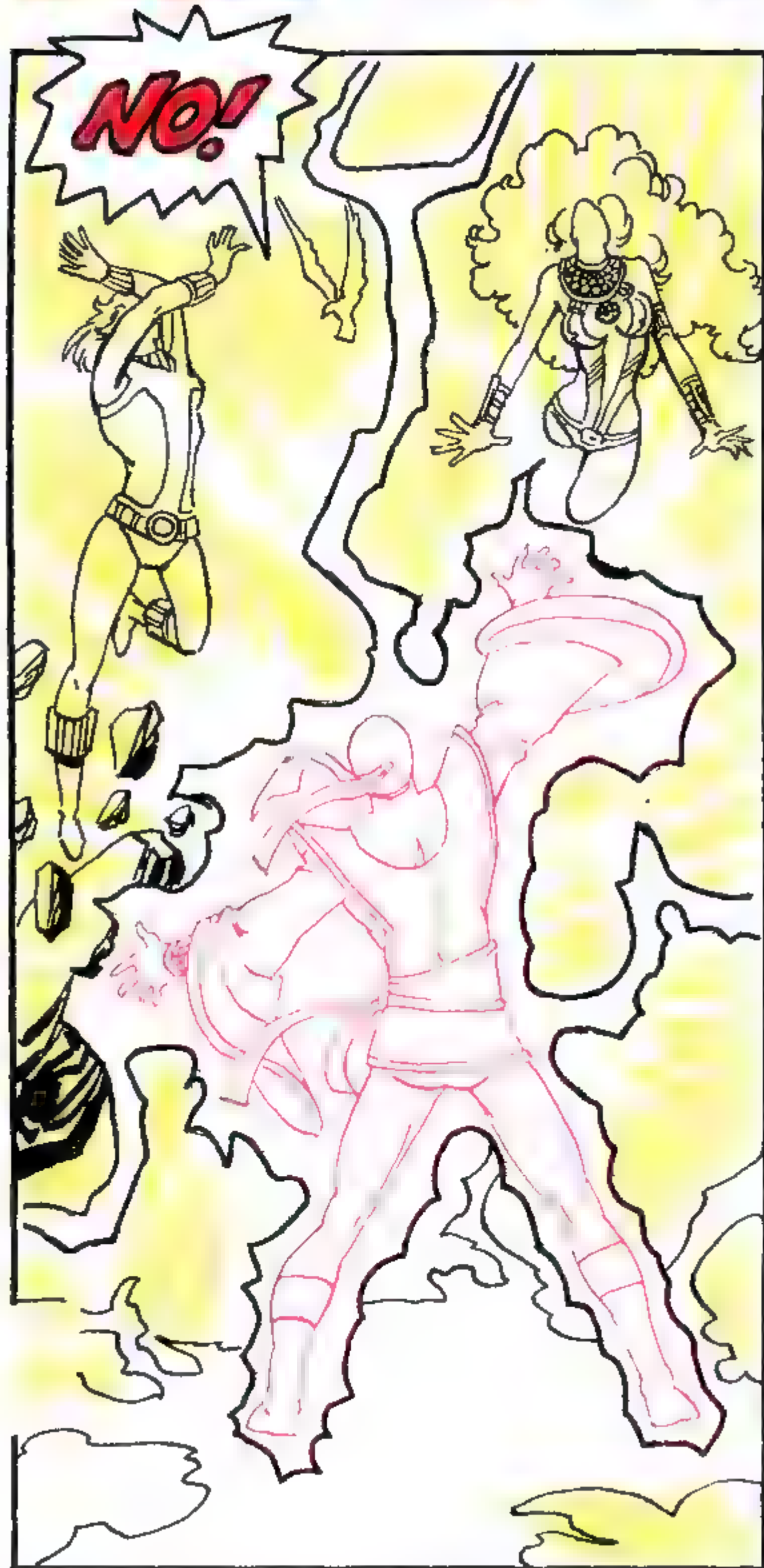
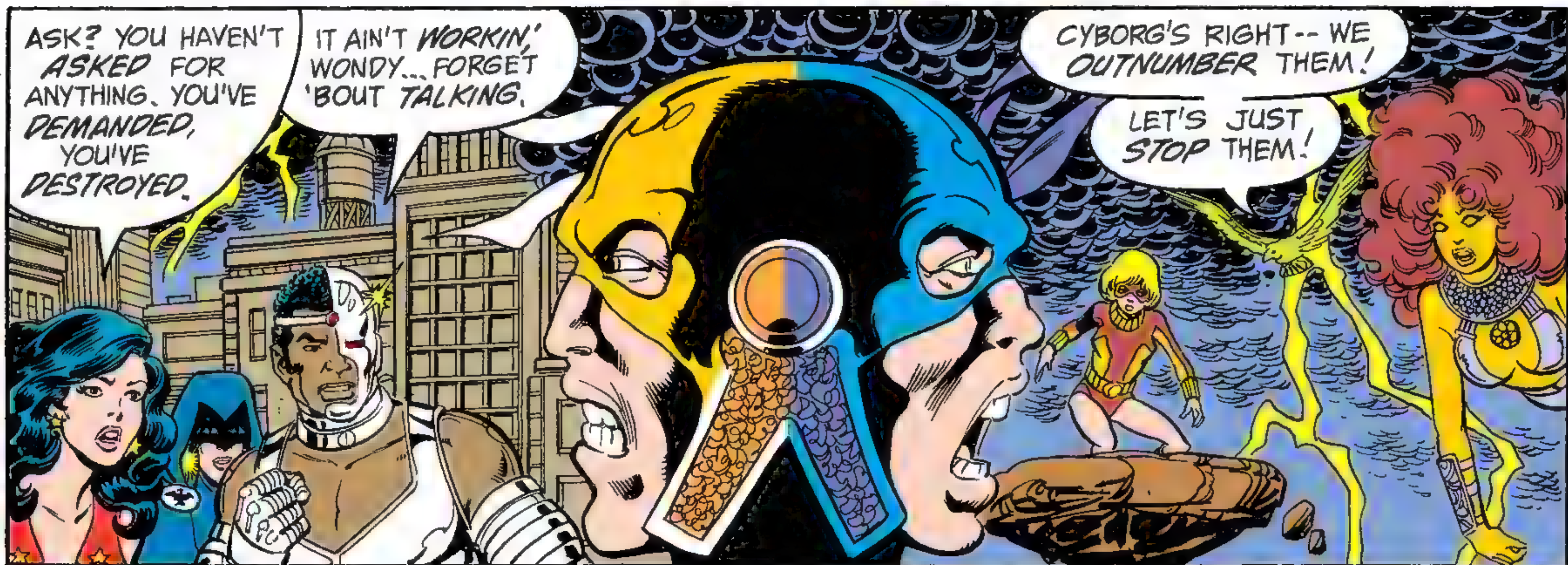
THEY'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, WONDER GIRL. I'VE GOT THEM.

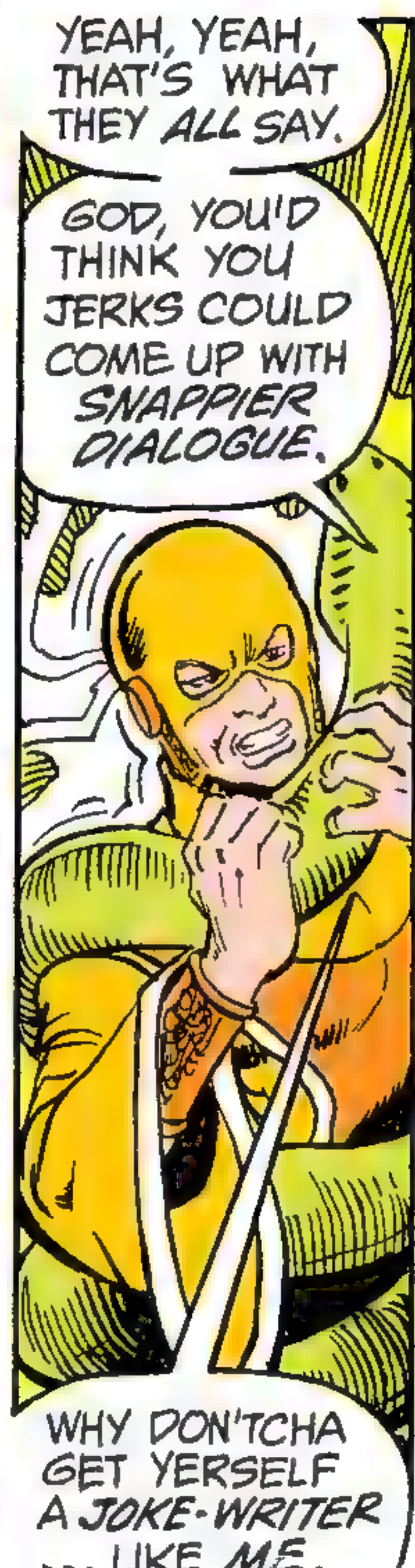
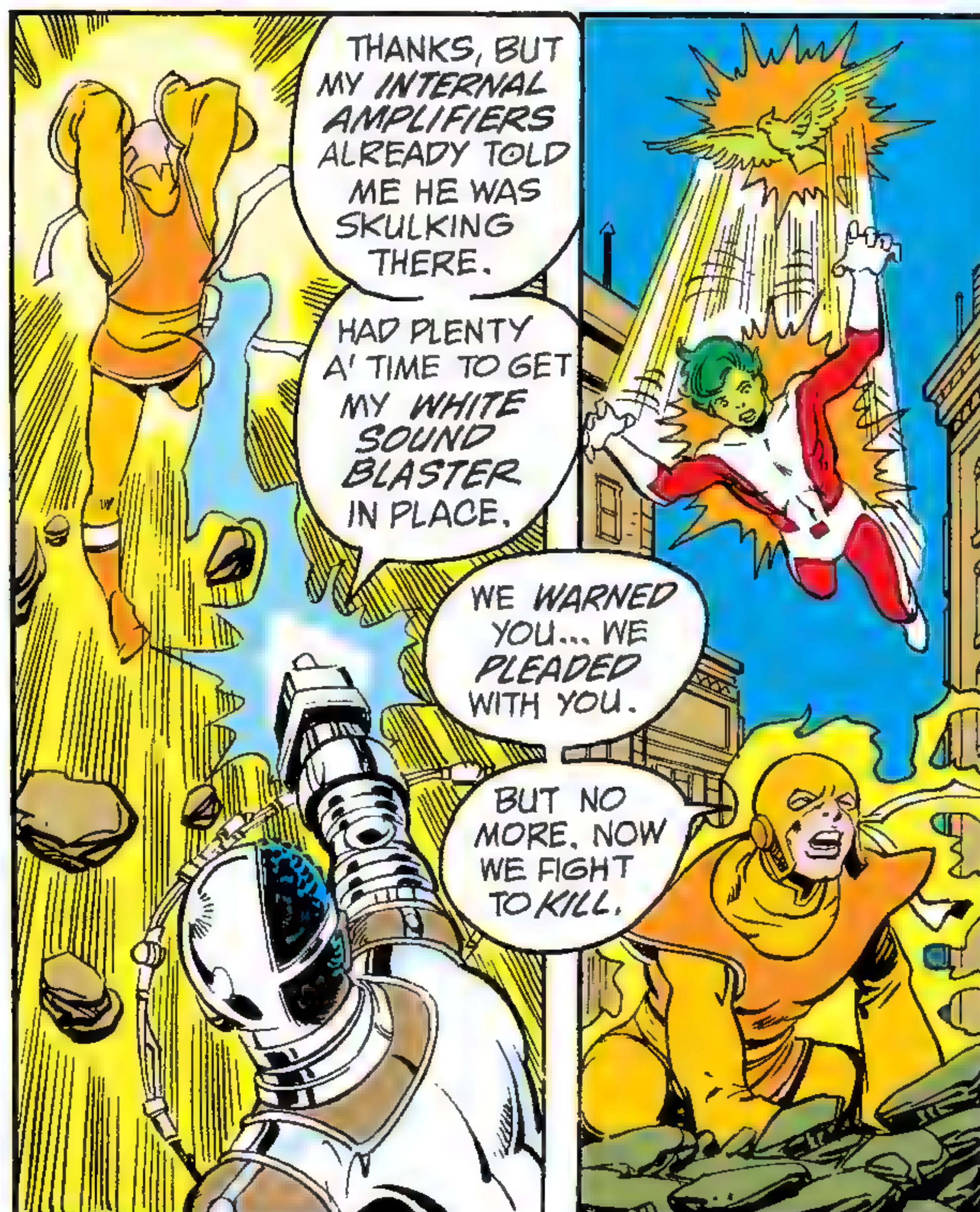
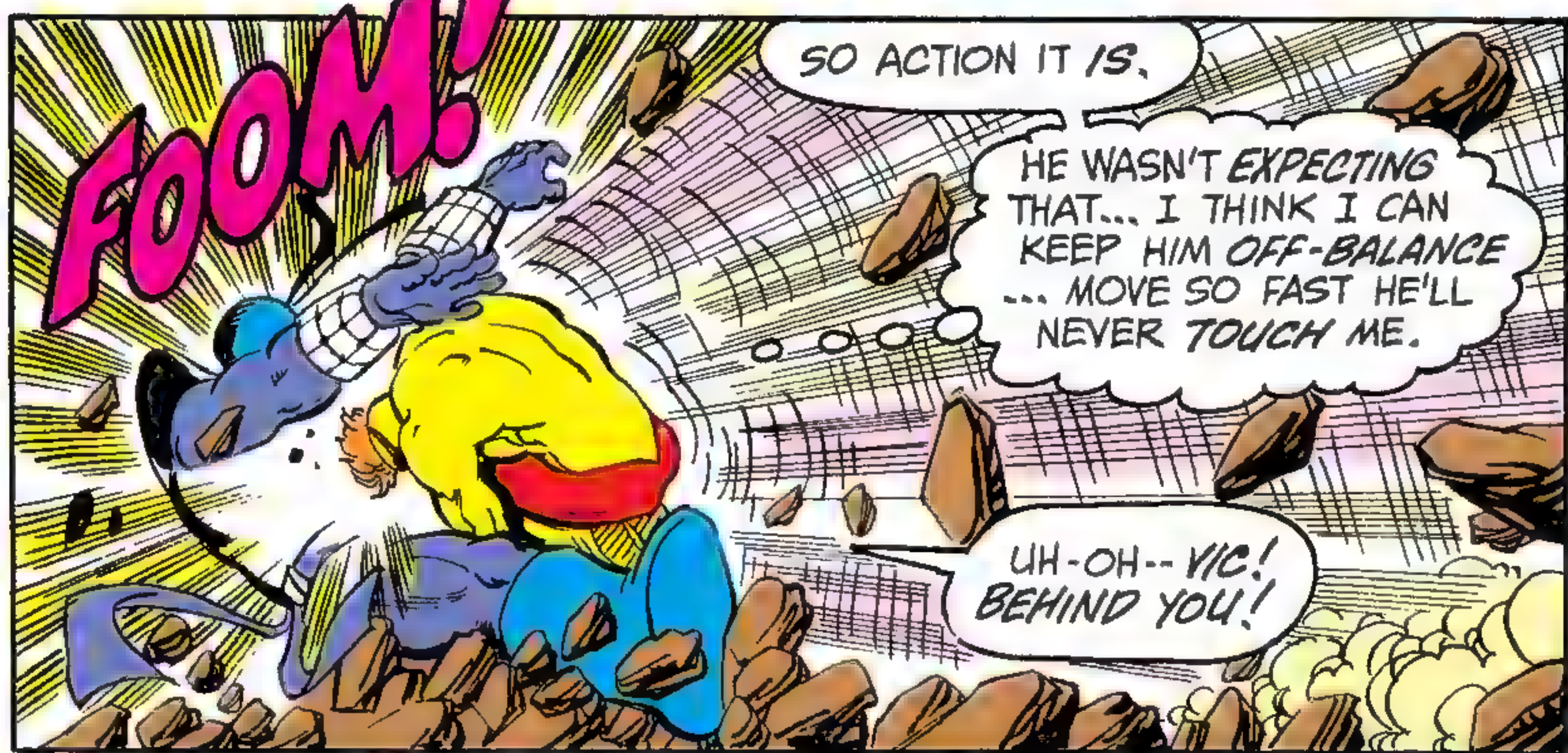
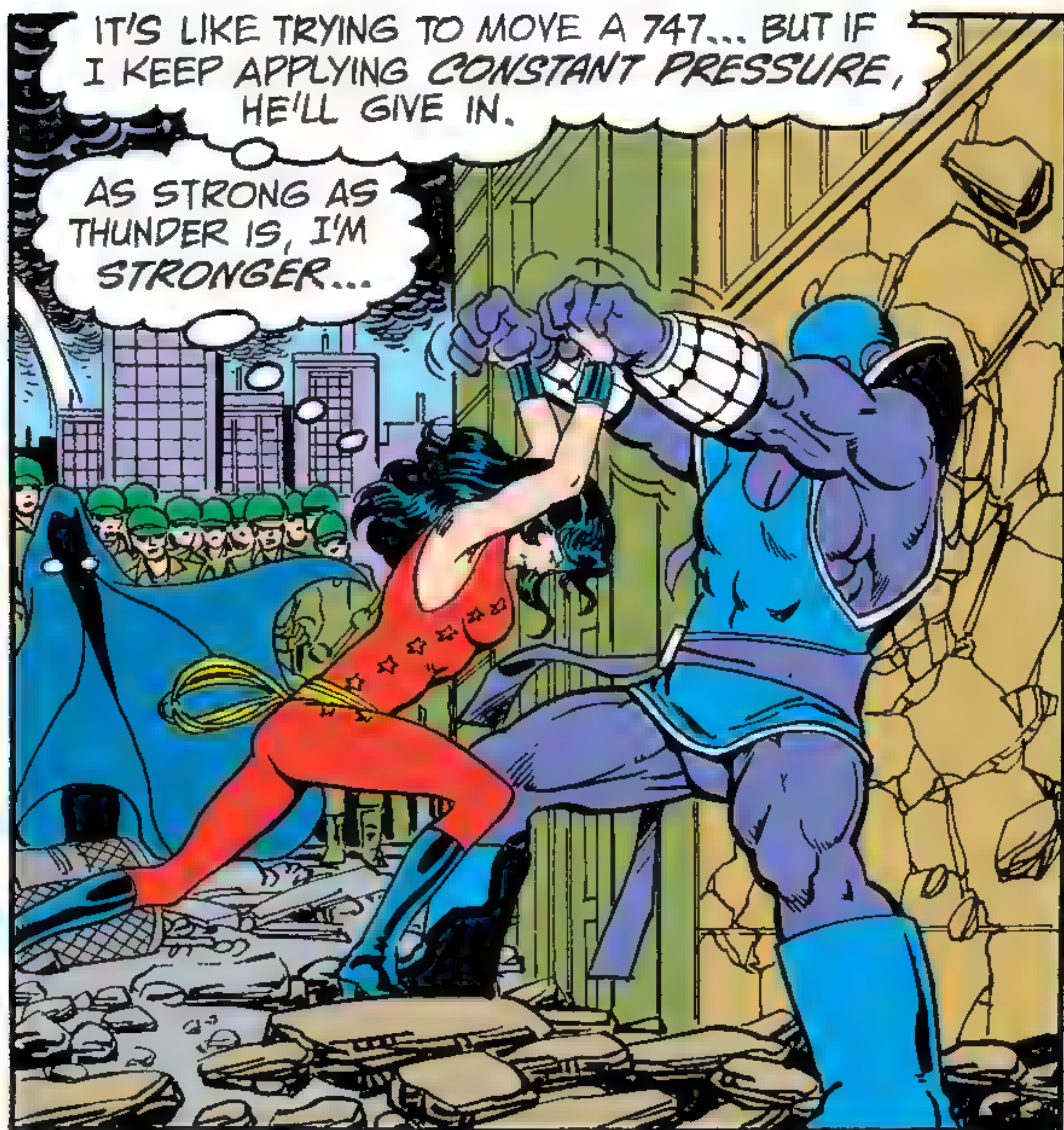
I AGREE WITH YOU, BROTHER...WE CAN WAIT NO LONGER.

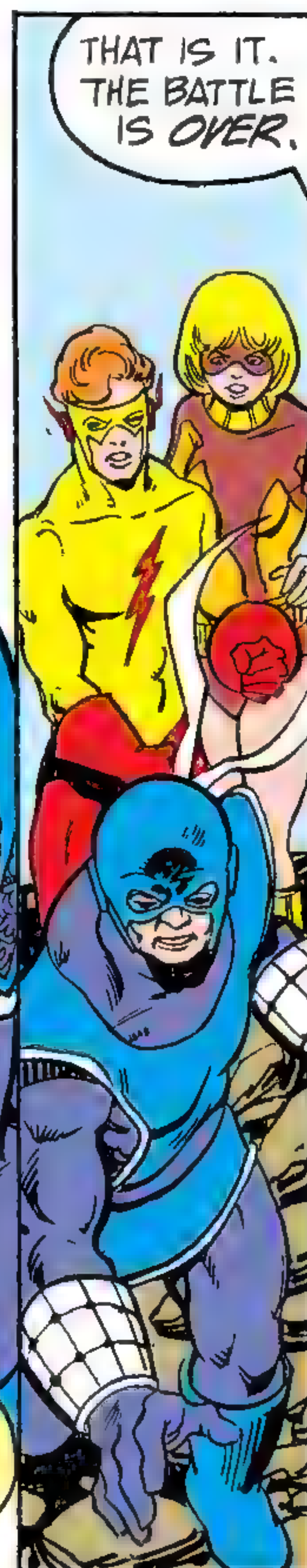
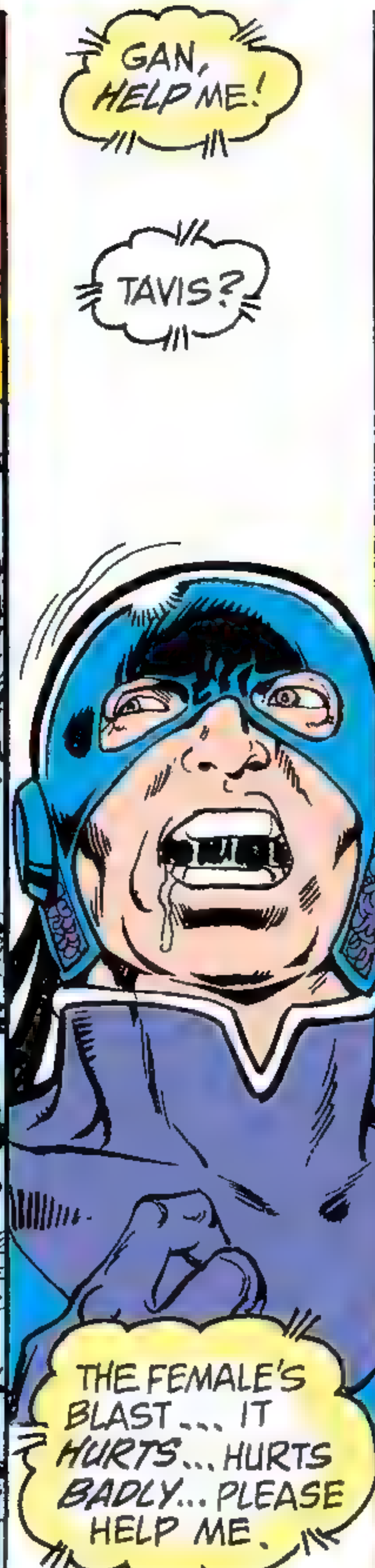
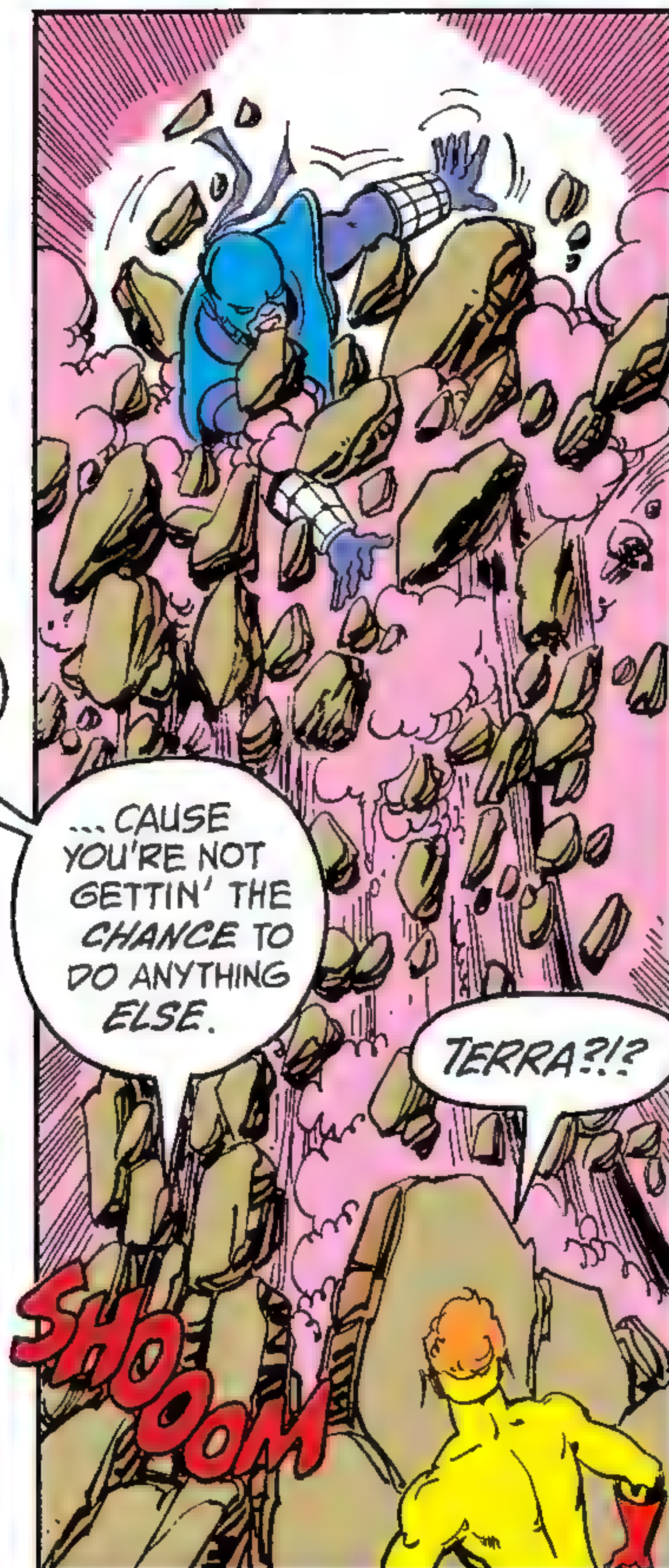
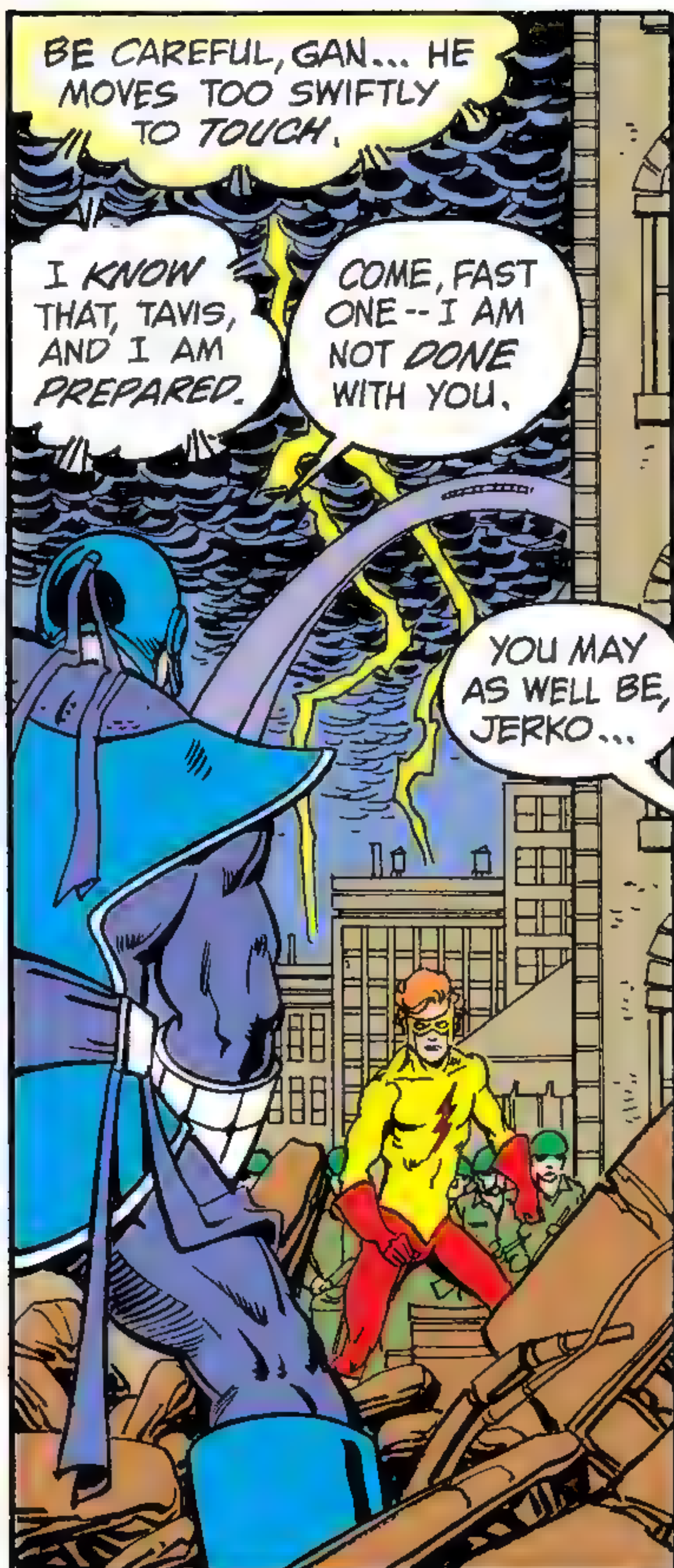
GOOD! THE ENERGIES THAT FLOW THROUGH ME ARE READY TO EXPLODE!

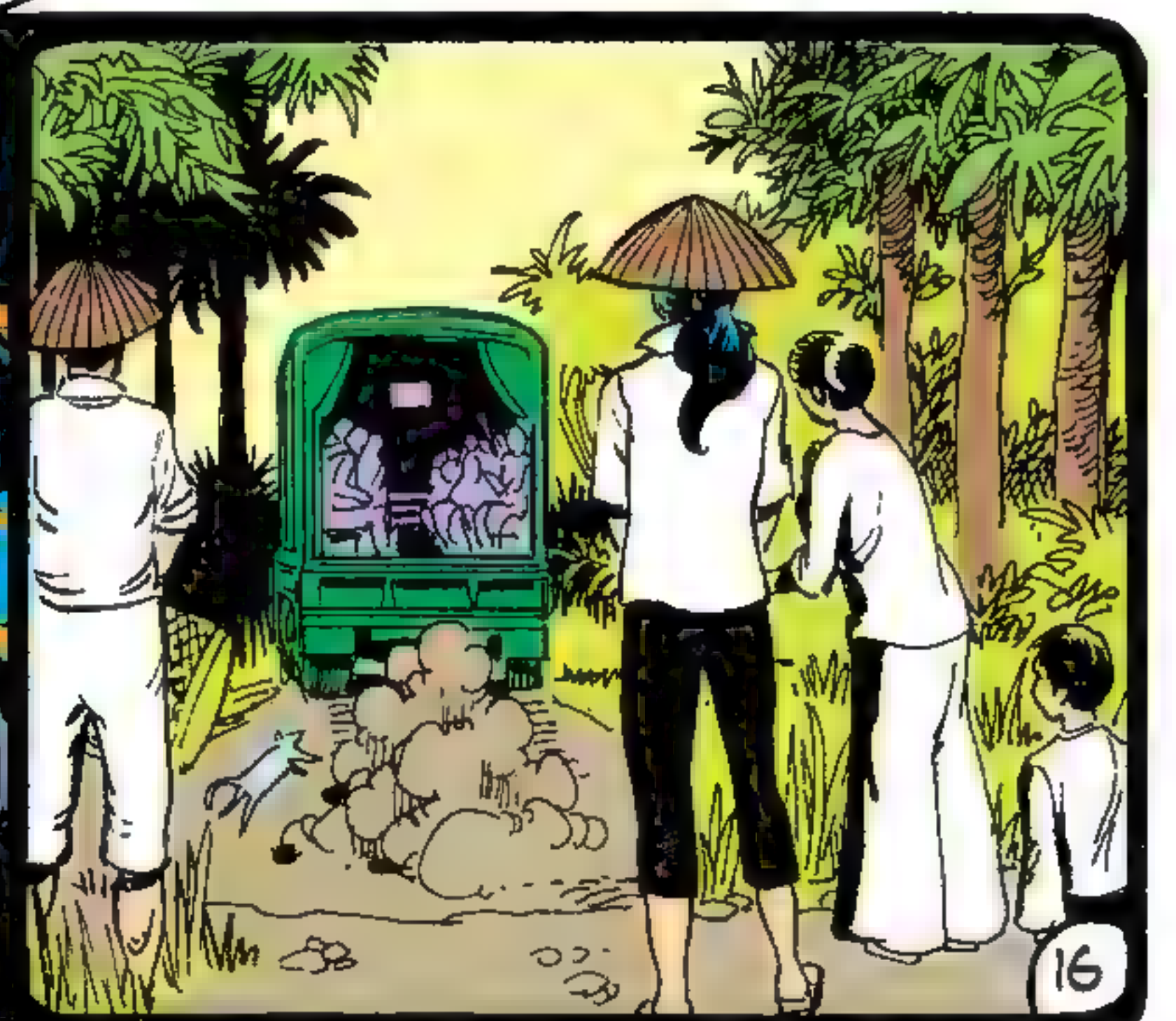
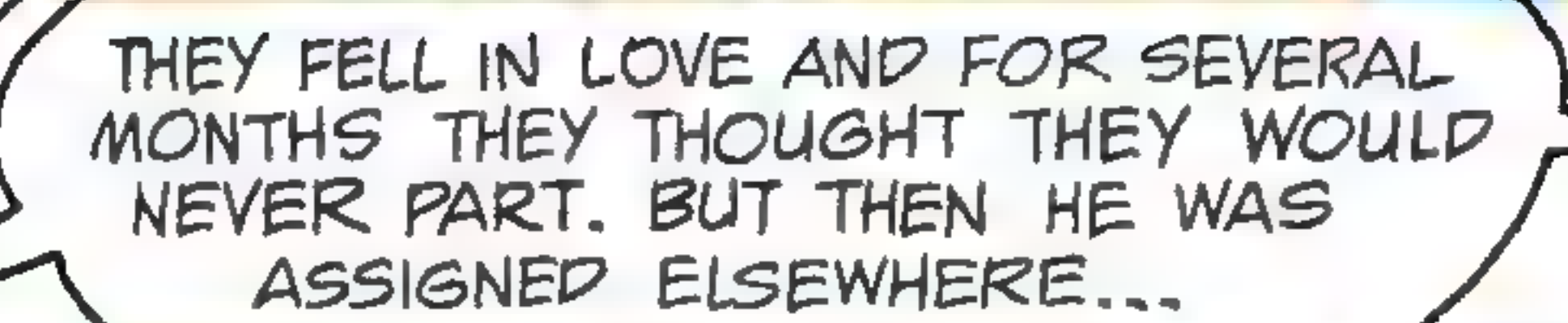
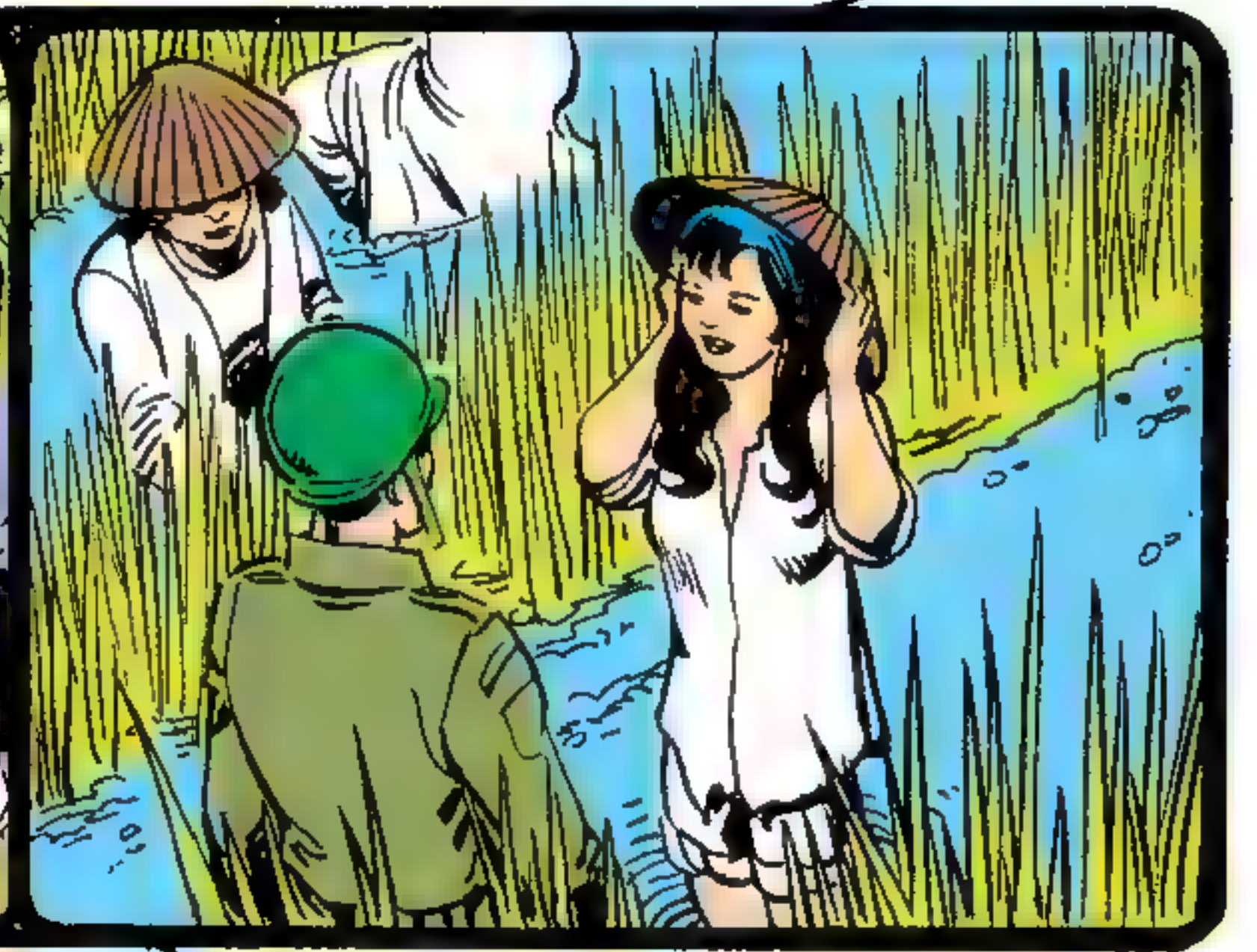
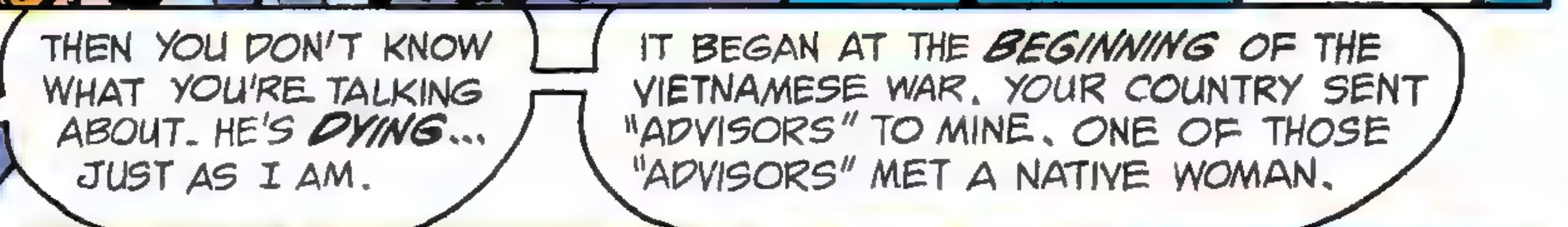
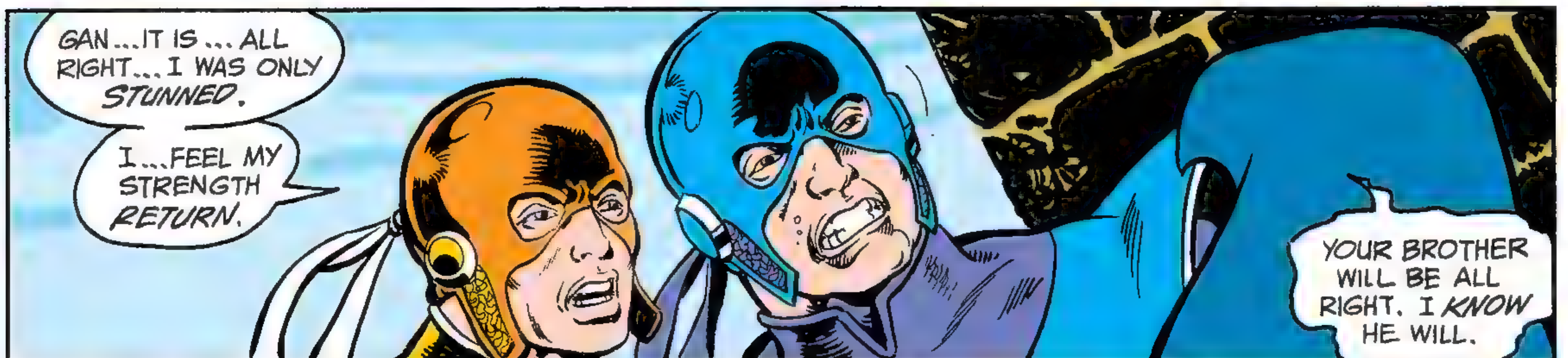
I MUST RELEASE THEM.



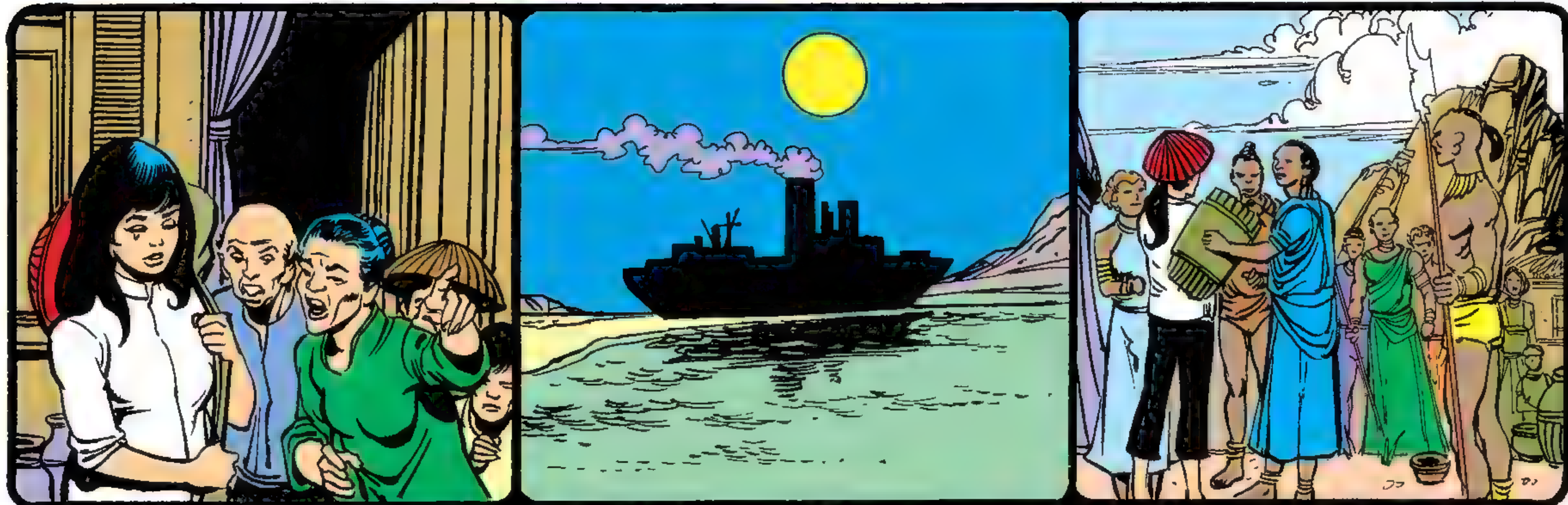




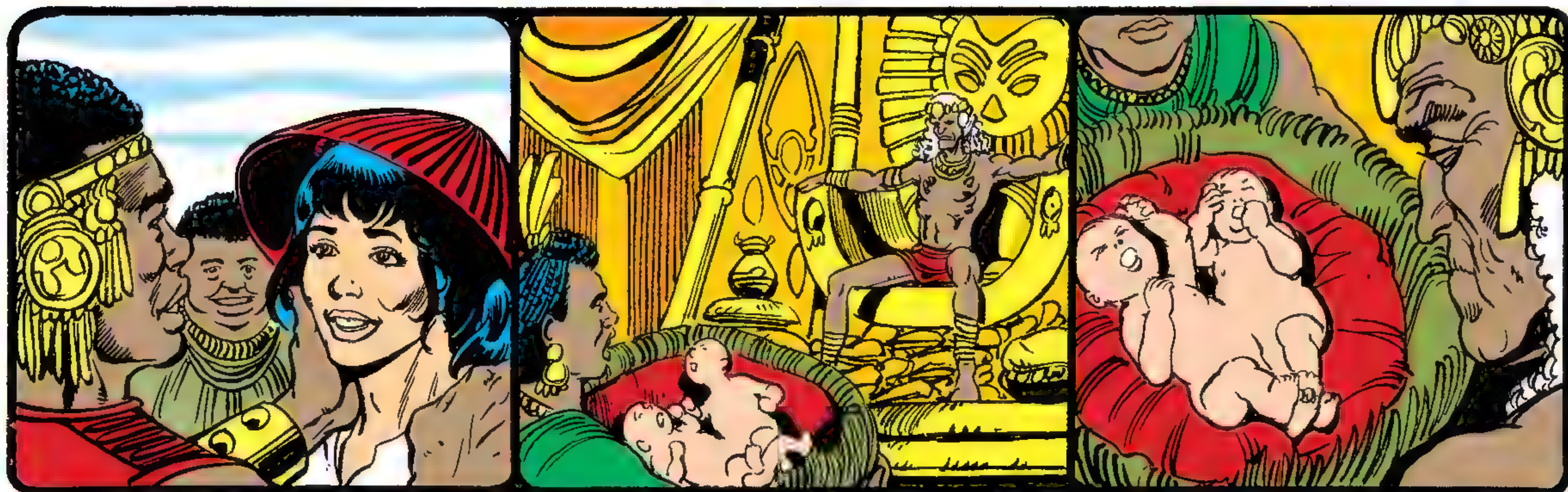




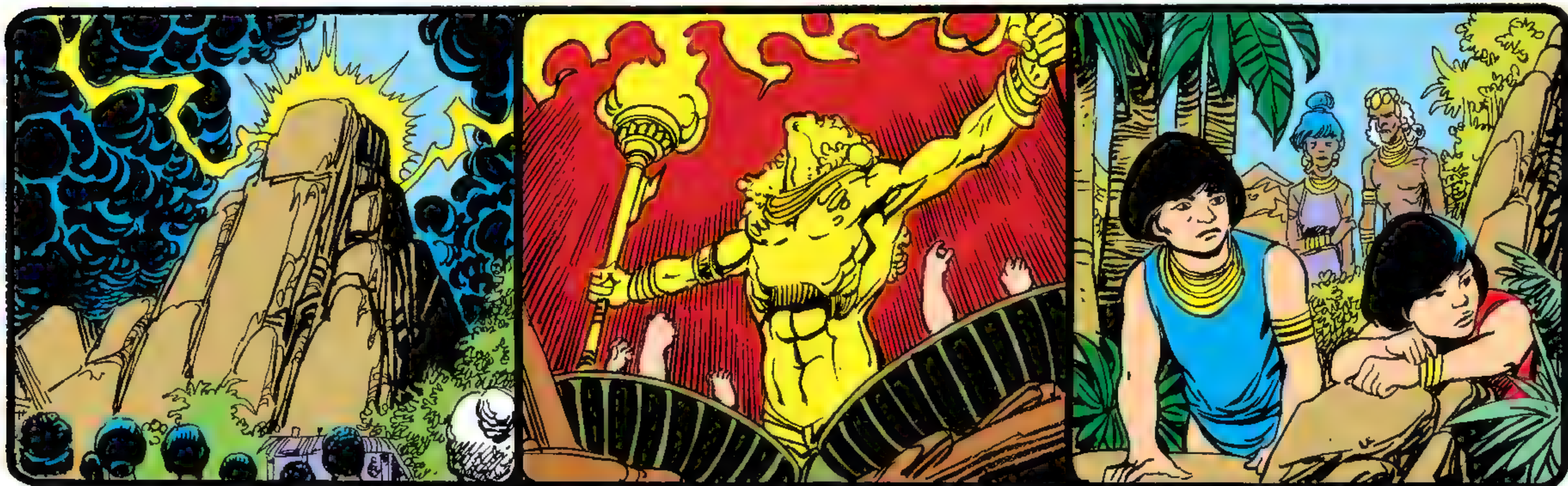
"THE WOMAN WAS OSTRACIZED FOR CARRYING HIS CHILD, AND WAS SENT FROM HER VILLAGE FOR THIS CRIME. IN TEARS SHE LEFT VIETNAM, BUT WHEREVER SHE WENT, SHE WAS REFUSED. THEN SHE FOUND THE FABLED LAND OF HSUAN IN THE NORTH CHINA SEA...



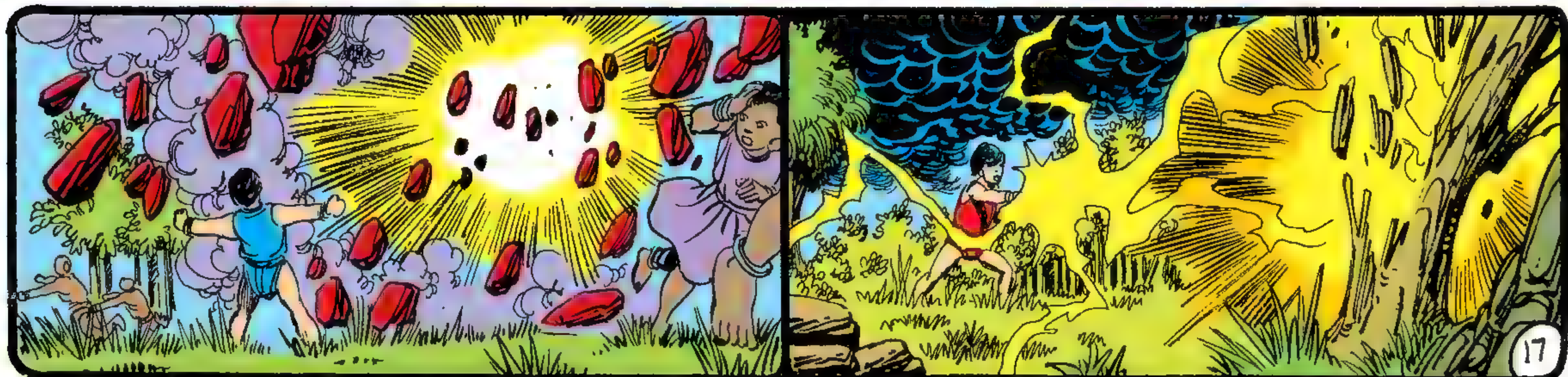
"HSUAN, WHERE ONCE THE DEAD WAS RETURNED TO LIFE, HSUAN, THOUGHT A MYTH BUT WAS REALITY, A PHANTOM ISLE WHERE THIS BANISHED WOMAN GAVE BIRTH TO SIAMESE TWINS...



"CHAN TI WAS A WISE MAN WHO SOME SAY WAS DESCENDED FROM THE GREAT EMPEROR WU TI HIMSELF. HE PERFORMED HIS CEREMONIES AND APPLIED THE JADE HERBS AND ANCIENT INCENSE.



"THE CHILDREN WERE SEPARATED... AS IF BY MAGIC, BUT ALL SENSED THEY WERE DIFFERENT. ONE COULD CALL UPON THE THUNDER--AND THE OTHER COULD WIELD THE VERY LIGHTNING ITSELF.





WE ARE THOSE CHILDREN, BORN OF AMERICAN BLOOD MINGLED WITH VIETNAMESE.

AND NOW WE SEARCH FOR SECOND LIEUTENANT WALTER WILLIAMS -- OUR FATHER.

THERE ARE TIMES WHEN OUR POWERS CANNOT BE CONTROLLED. AT THESE TIMES OUR PAIN IS GREAT.

CHAN TI SAYS WE NEED OUR FATHER -- HIS BLOOD IS OUR ONLY SALVATION.

WE ASKED YOUR GOVERNMENT, BUT THEY SAY THERE IS NO RECORD OF A SECOND LIEUTENANT WALTER WILLIAMS.



THEY WILL NOT HELP, AND TIME IS GROWING SHORT.

THERE'S GOT TO BE SOME MISTAKE.

WE'LL HELP THEM, WON'T WE?

OH, WOW.



WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN.

I KNOW SOMEONE IN ARMY INTELLIGENCE. SHE'LL GET US THE INFORMATION.



YOU DON'T NEED TO. WE HAVE A COMPUTER READ-OUT... WILLIAMS' LAST KNOWN ADDRESS IN A FISHING VILLAGE IN MAINE, BUT...



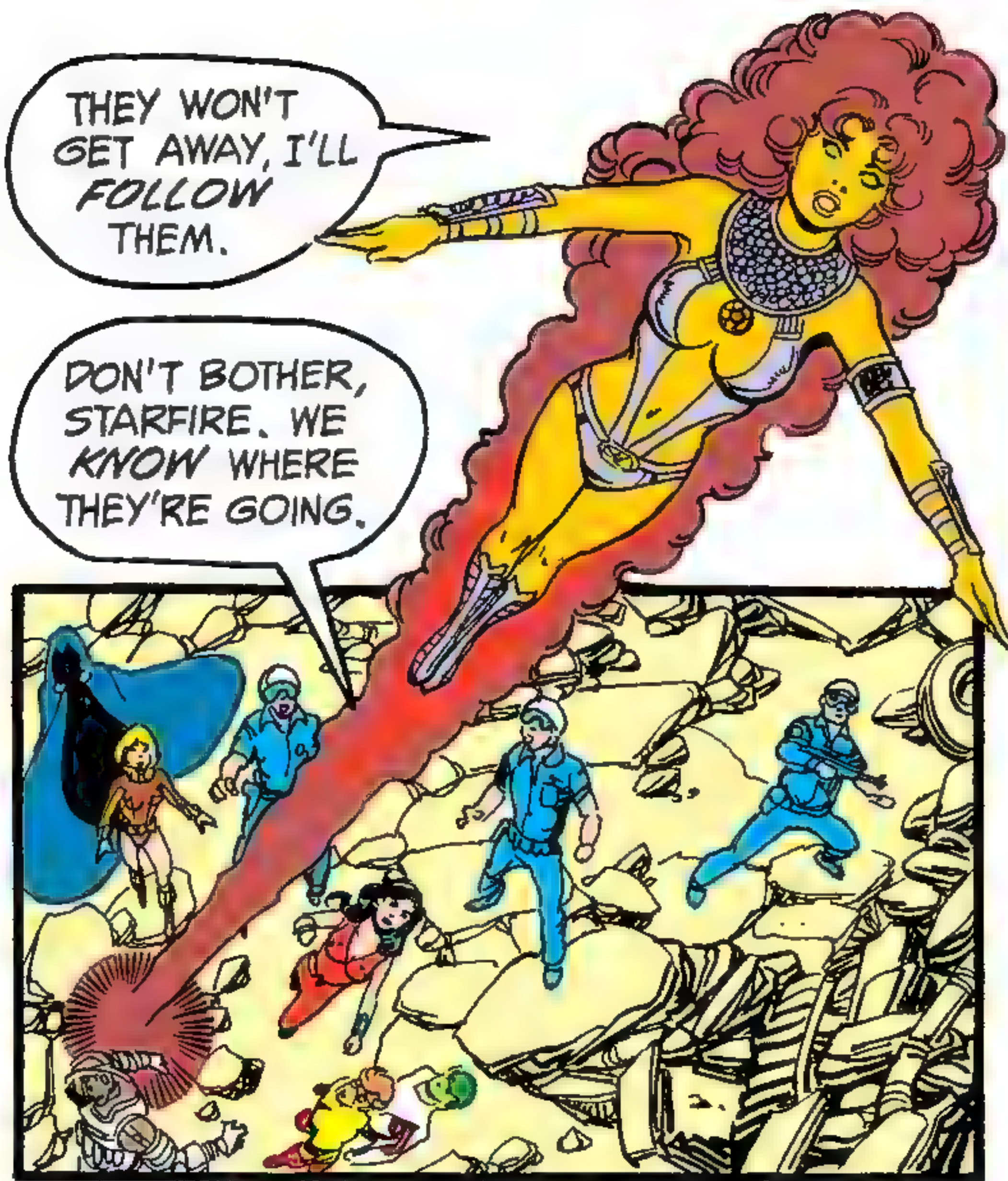
WE CANNOT WAIT.

NOW, TAVIS... LET US GO!

WAIT!



STOP THEM! WILLIAMS HAS A SPECIAL GOVERNMENT CODE -- YOU WON'T FIND HIM.



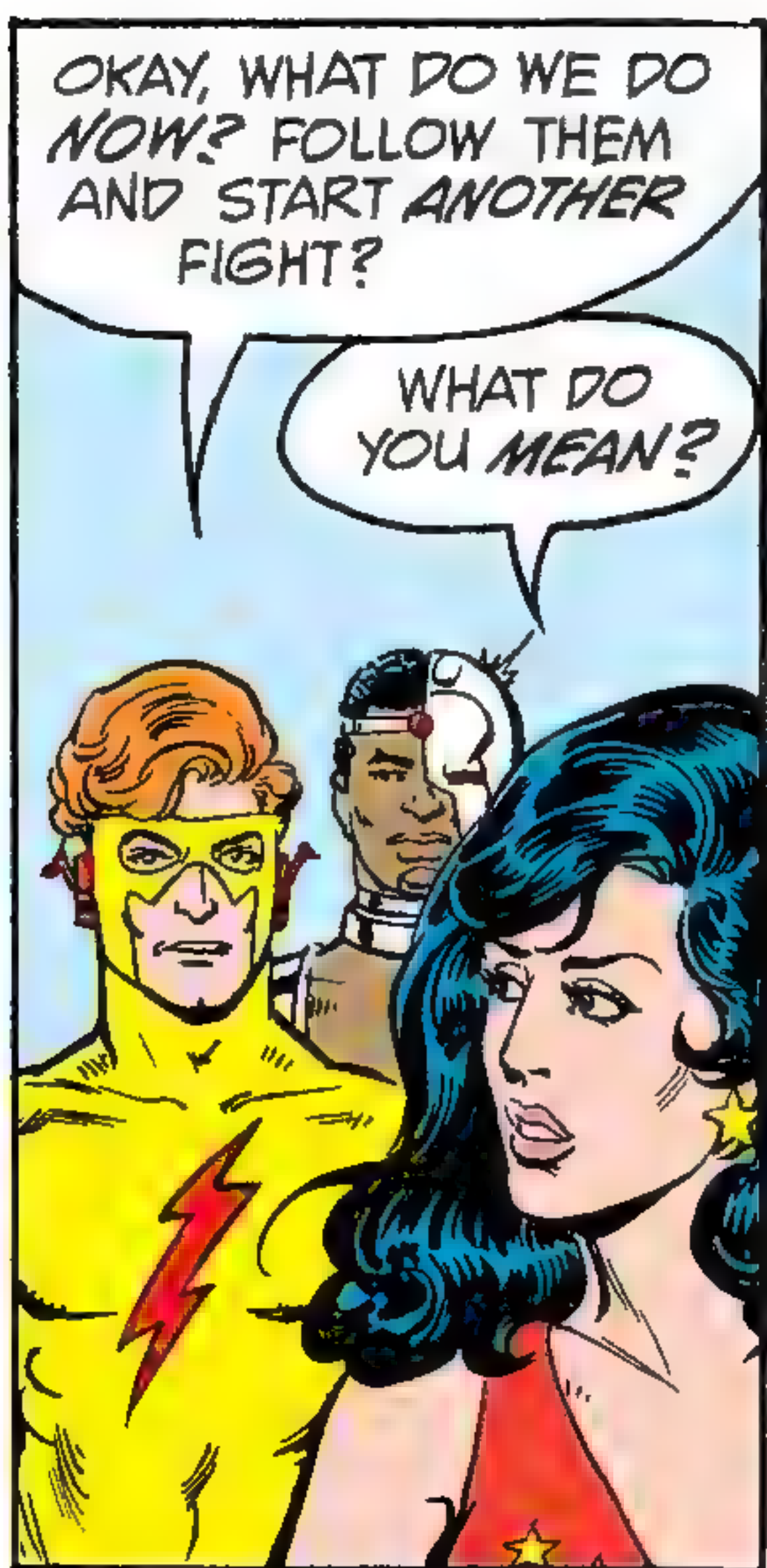
THEY WON'T GET AWAY, I'LL FOLLOW THEM.

DON'T BOTHER, STARFIRE. WE KNOW WHERE THEY'RE GOING.



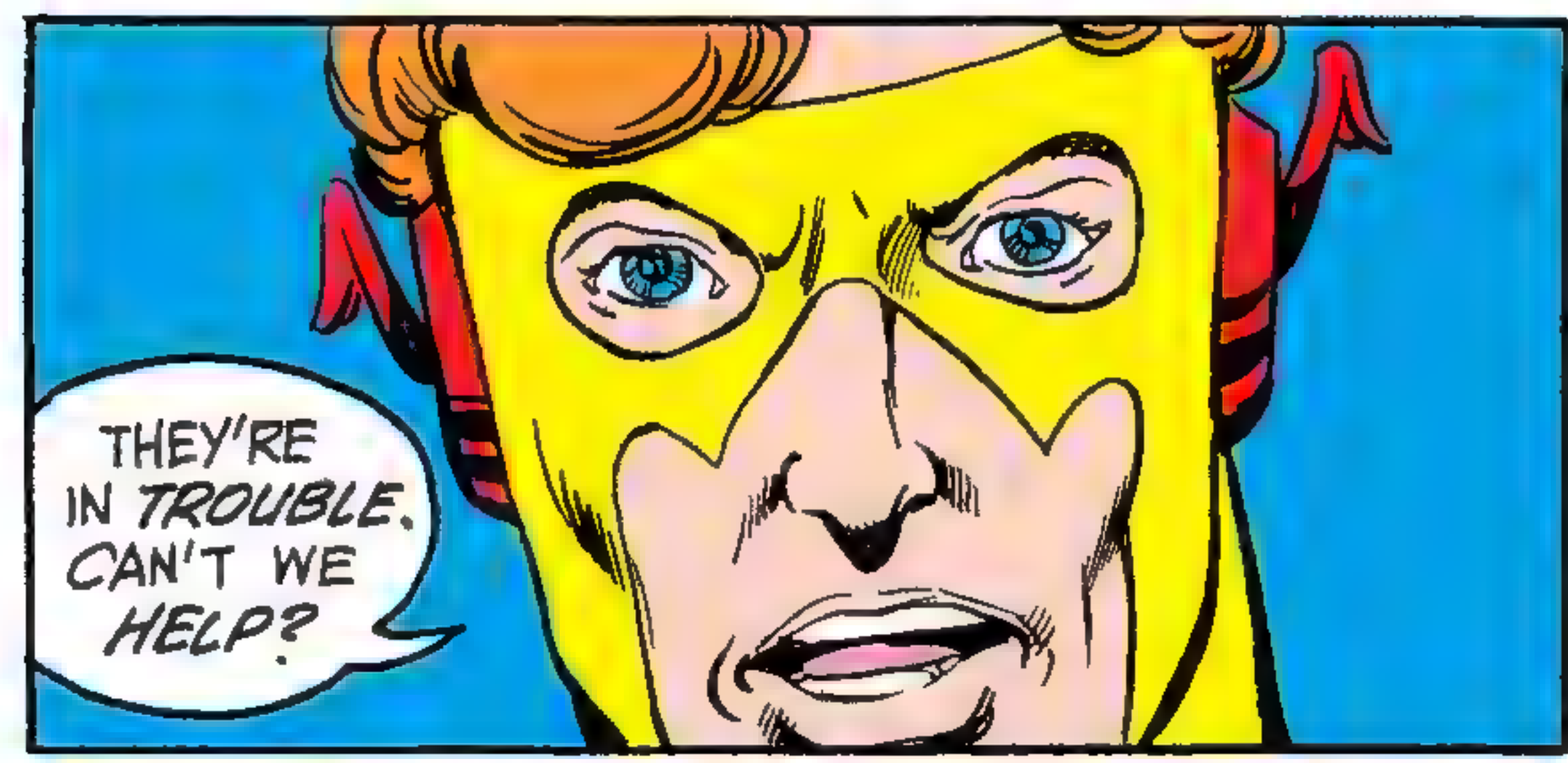
RAVEN-- I WILL MEET YOU AT THE VILLAGE AND I WILL TRY TO KEEP THINGS PEACEFUL UNTIL YOU ARRIVE.

LET'S JUST HOPE YOU CAN.



OKAY, WHAT DO WE DO NOW? FOLLOW THEM AND START ANOTHER FIGHT?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

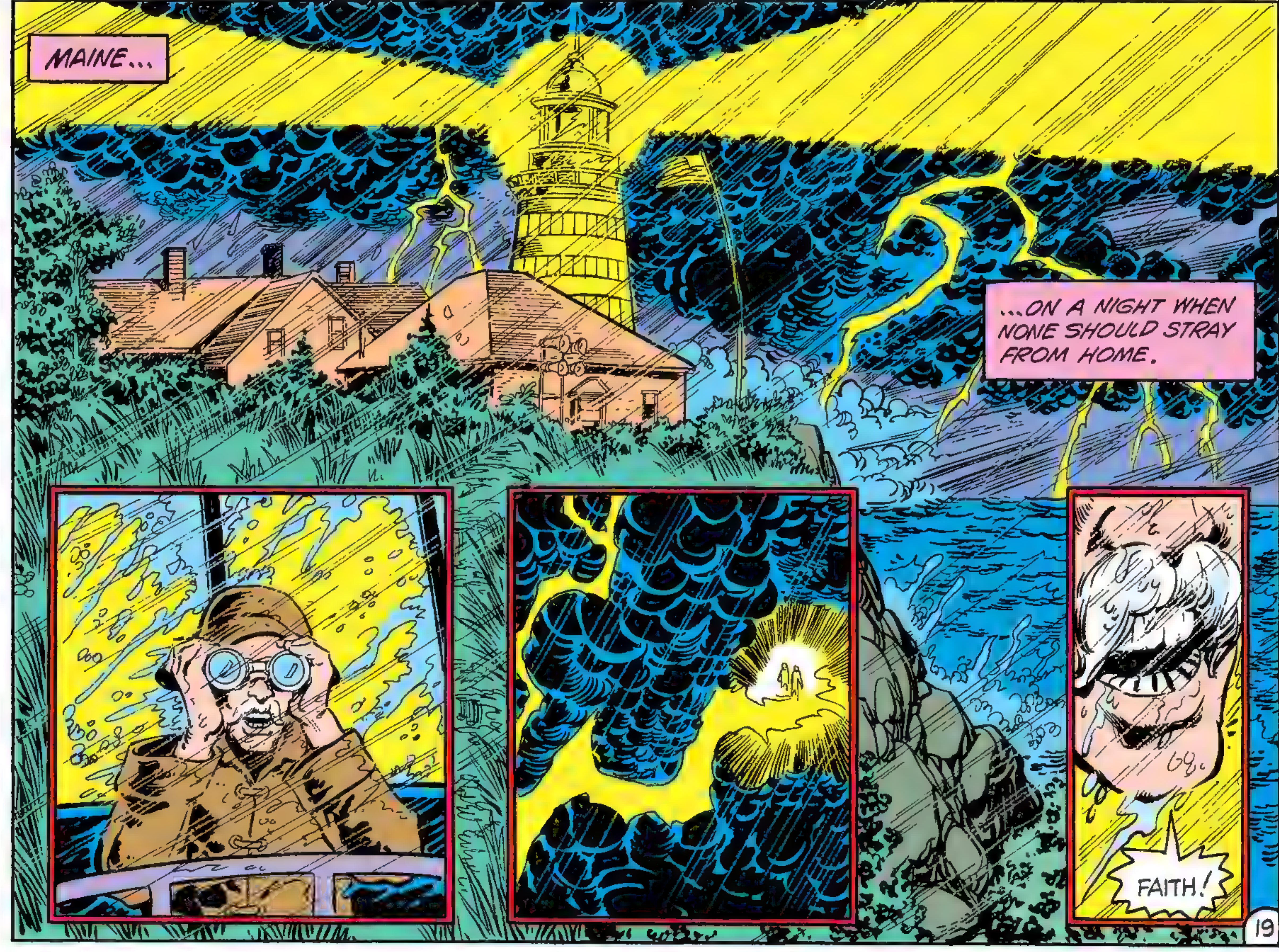


THEY'RE IN TROUBLE. CAN'T WE HELP?



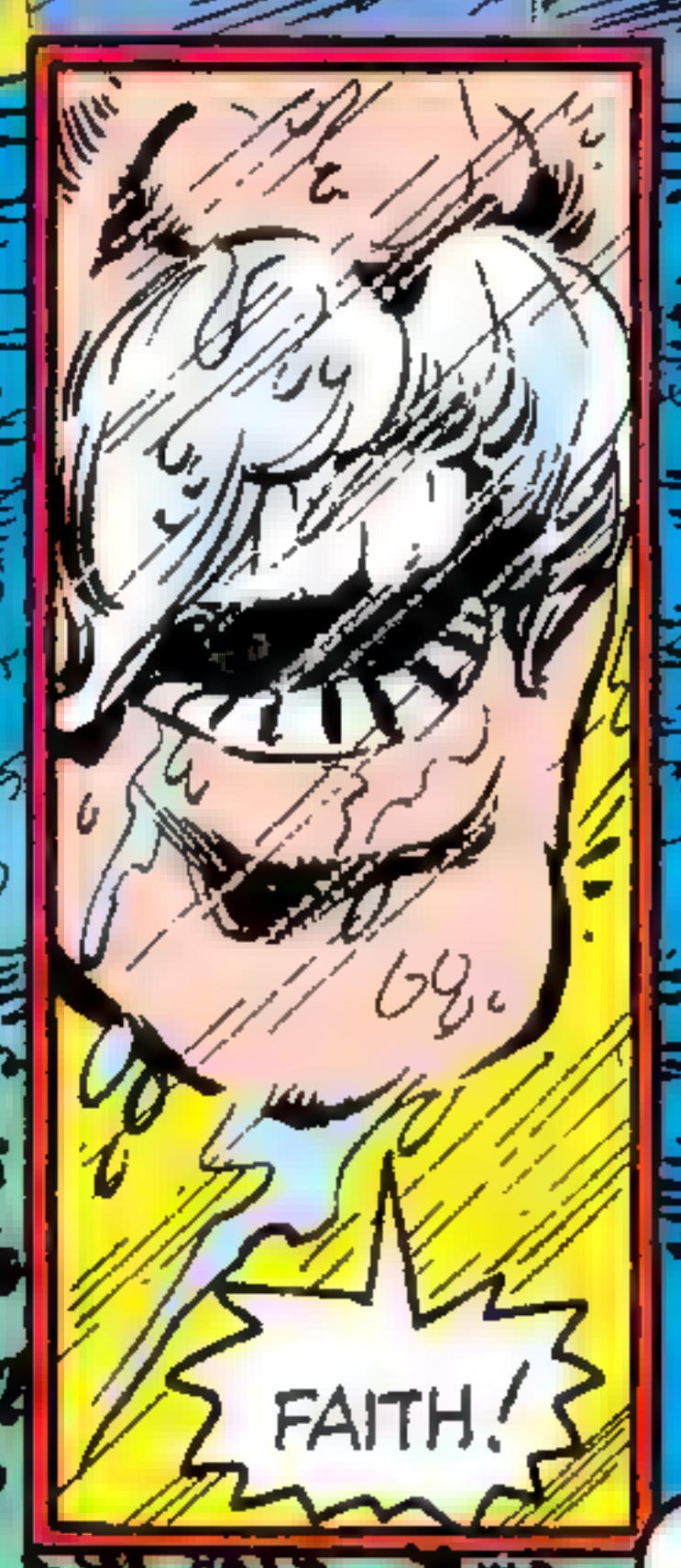
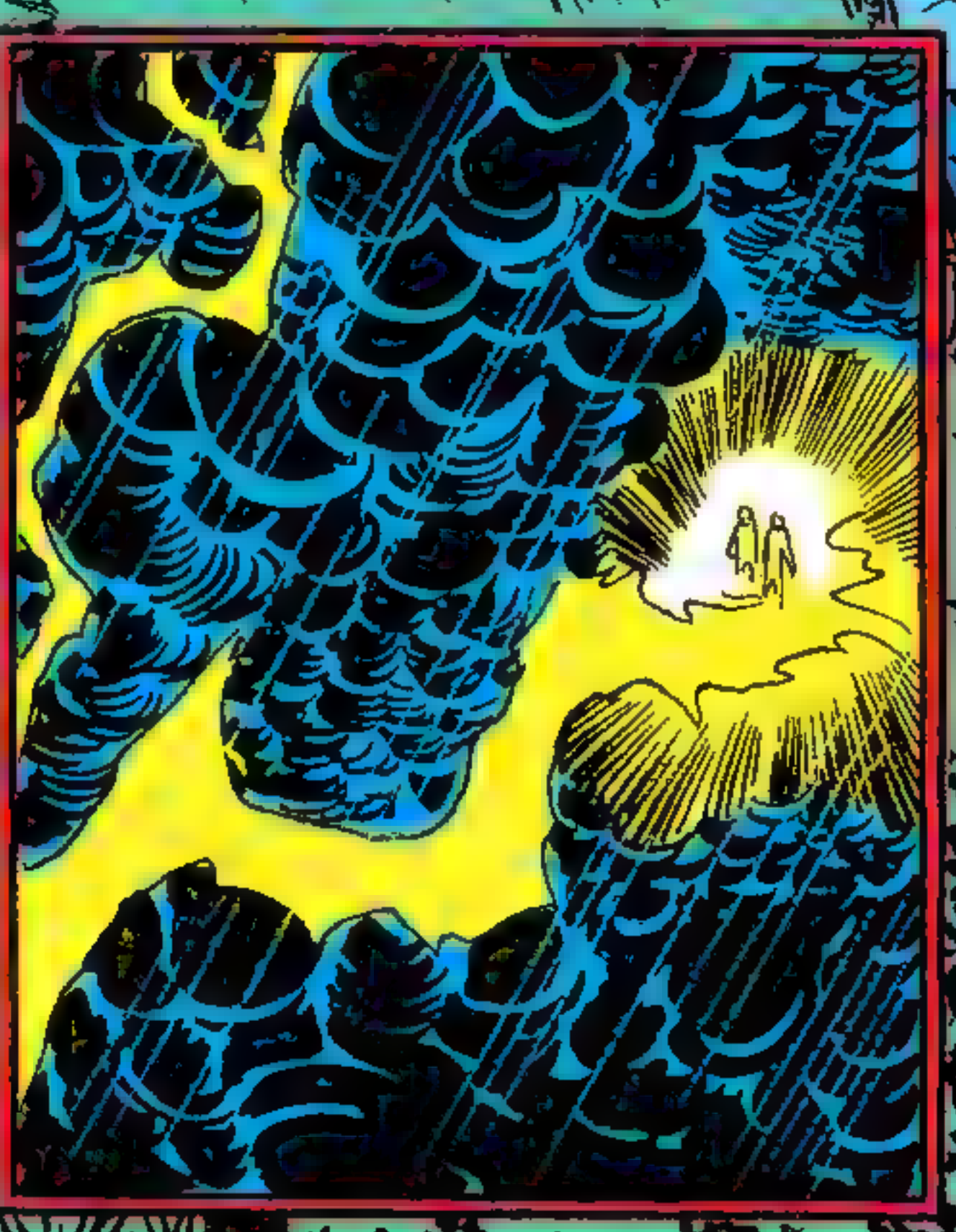
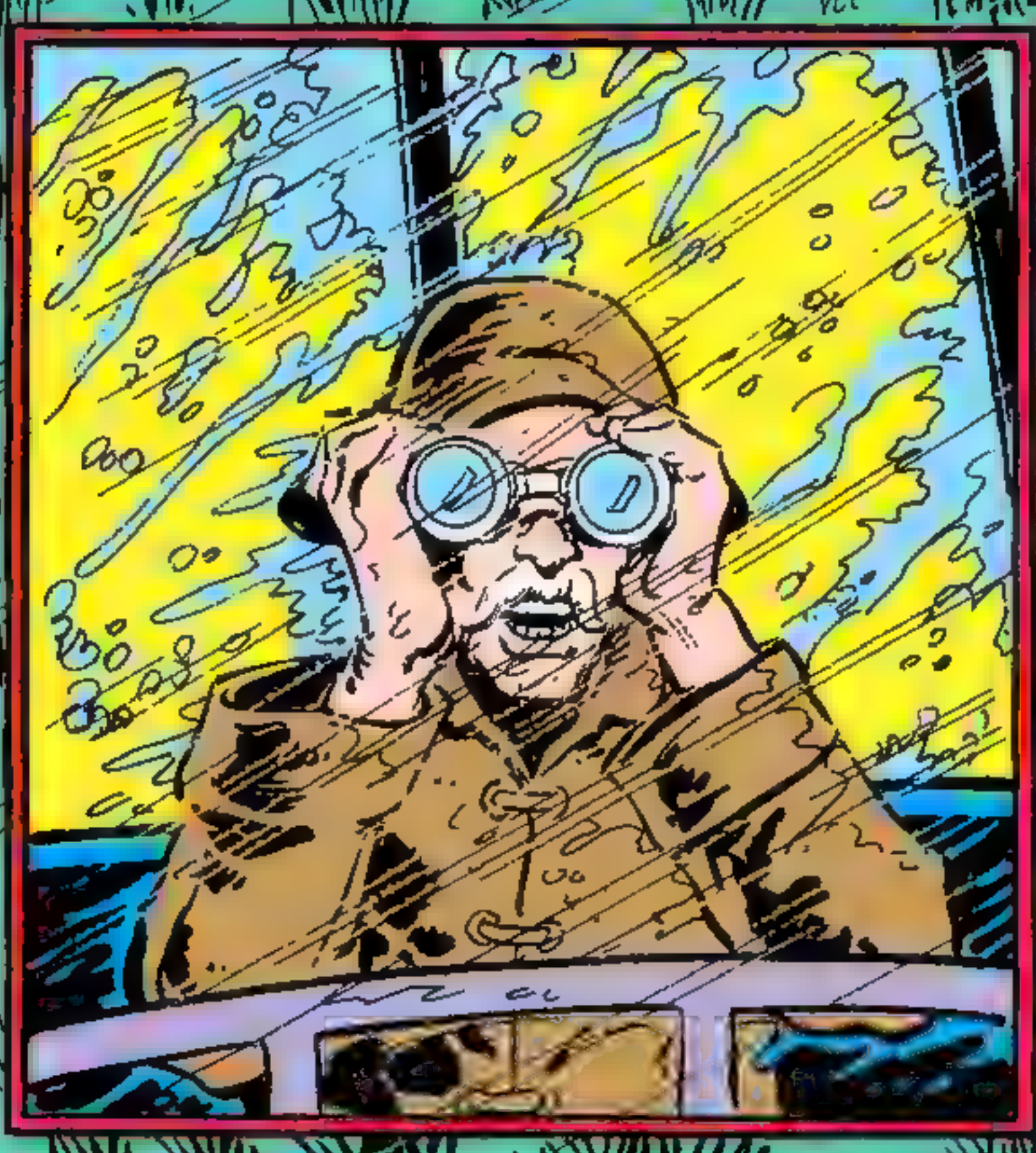
I THINK SO.

AND I HAVE AN IDEA. LISTEN...

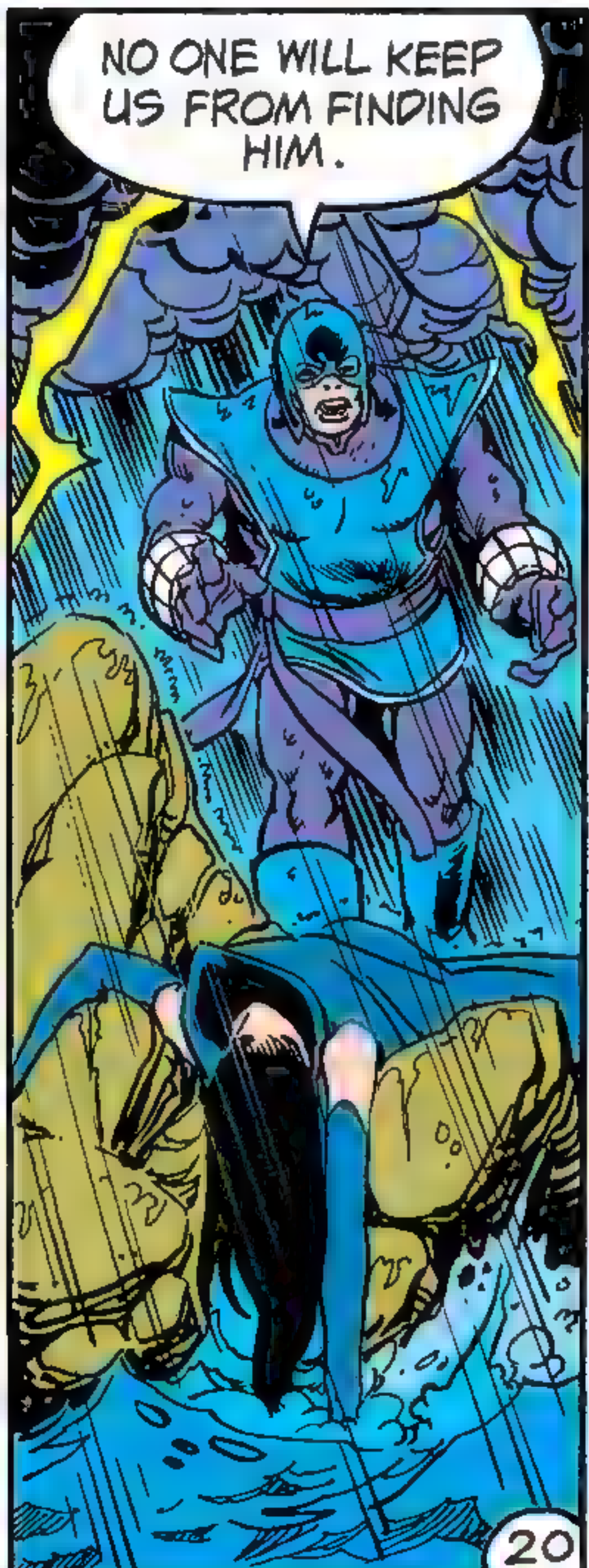
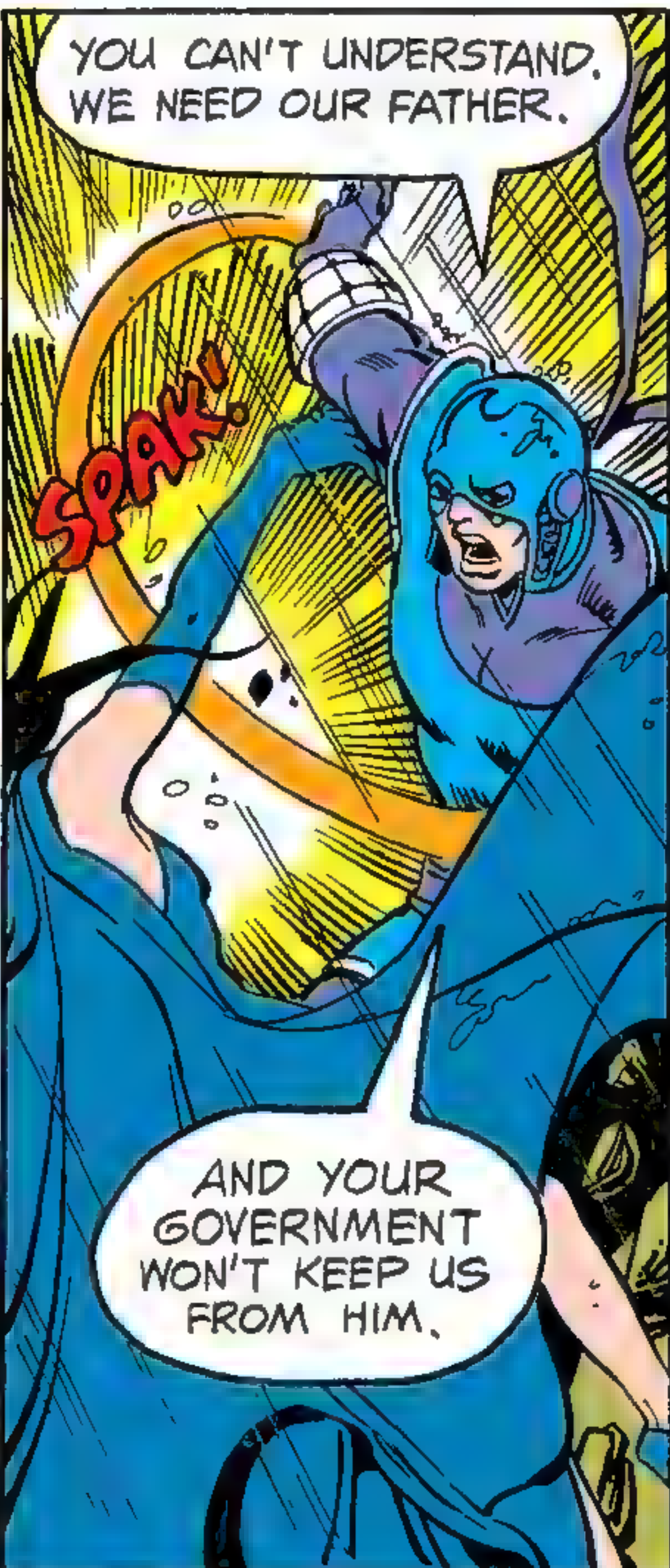
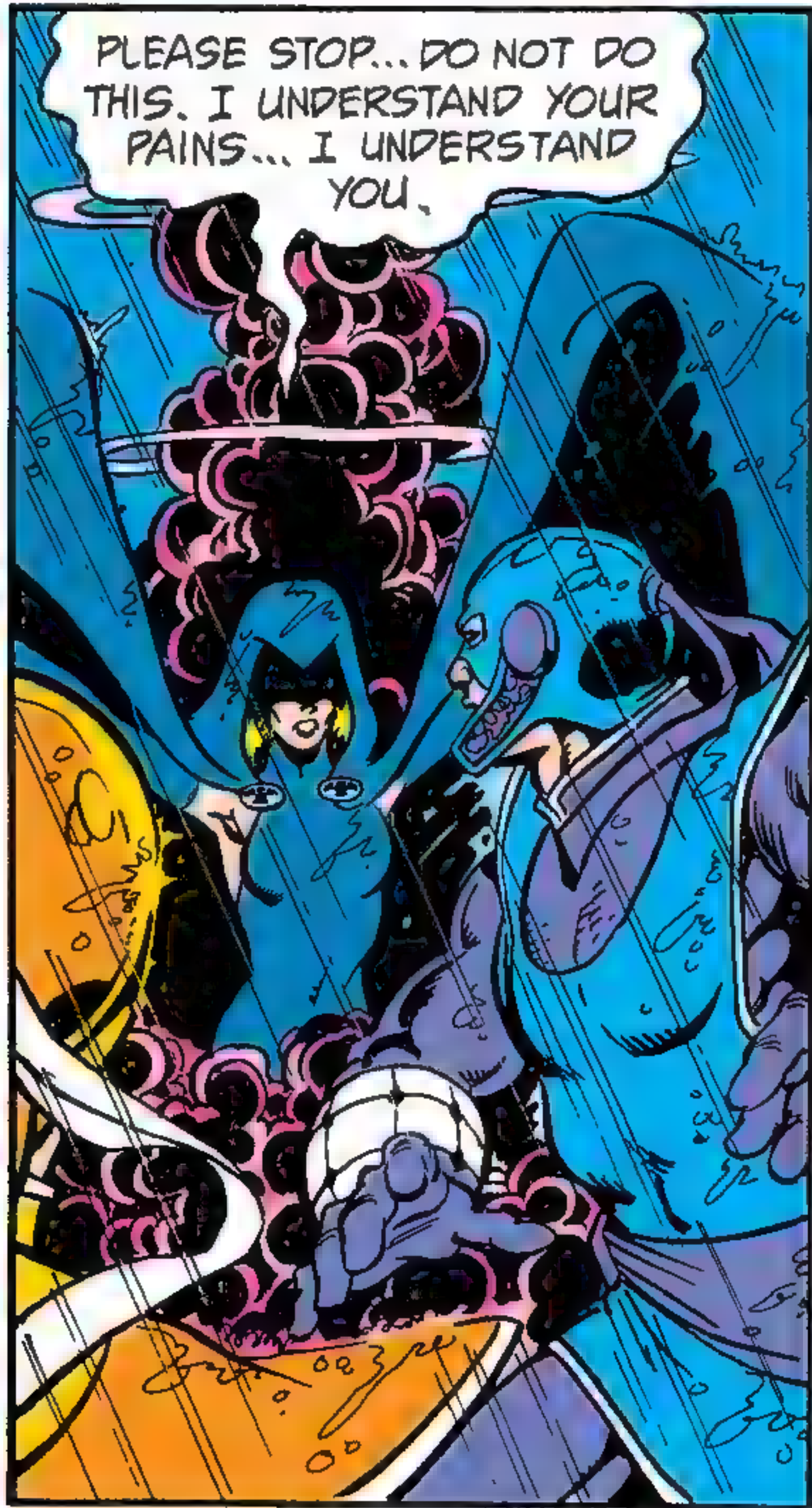
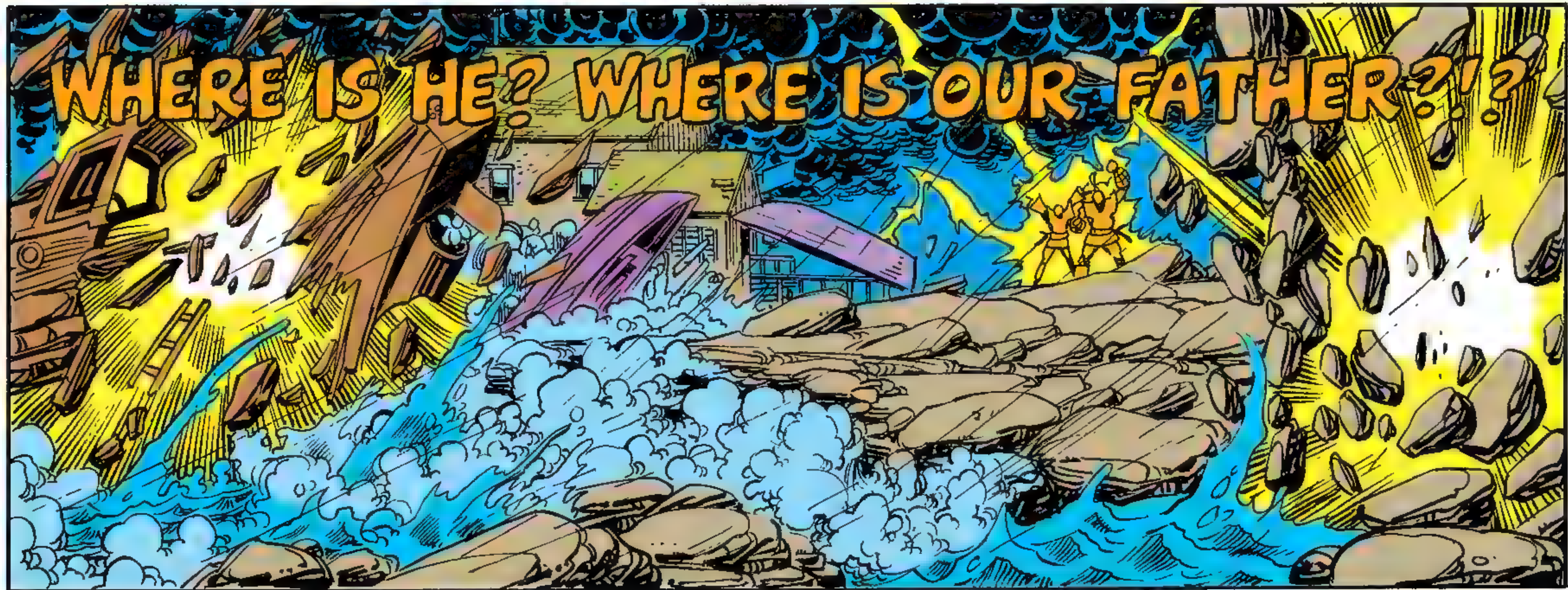
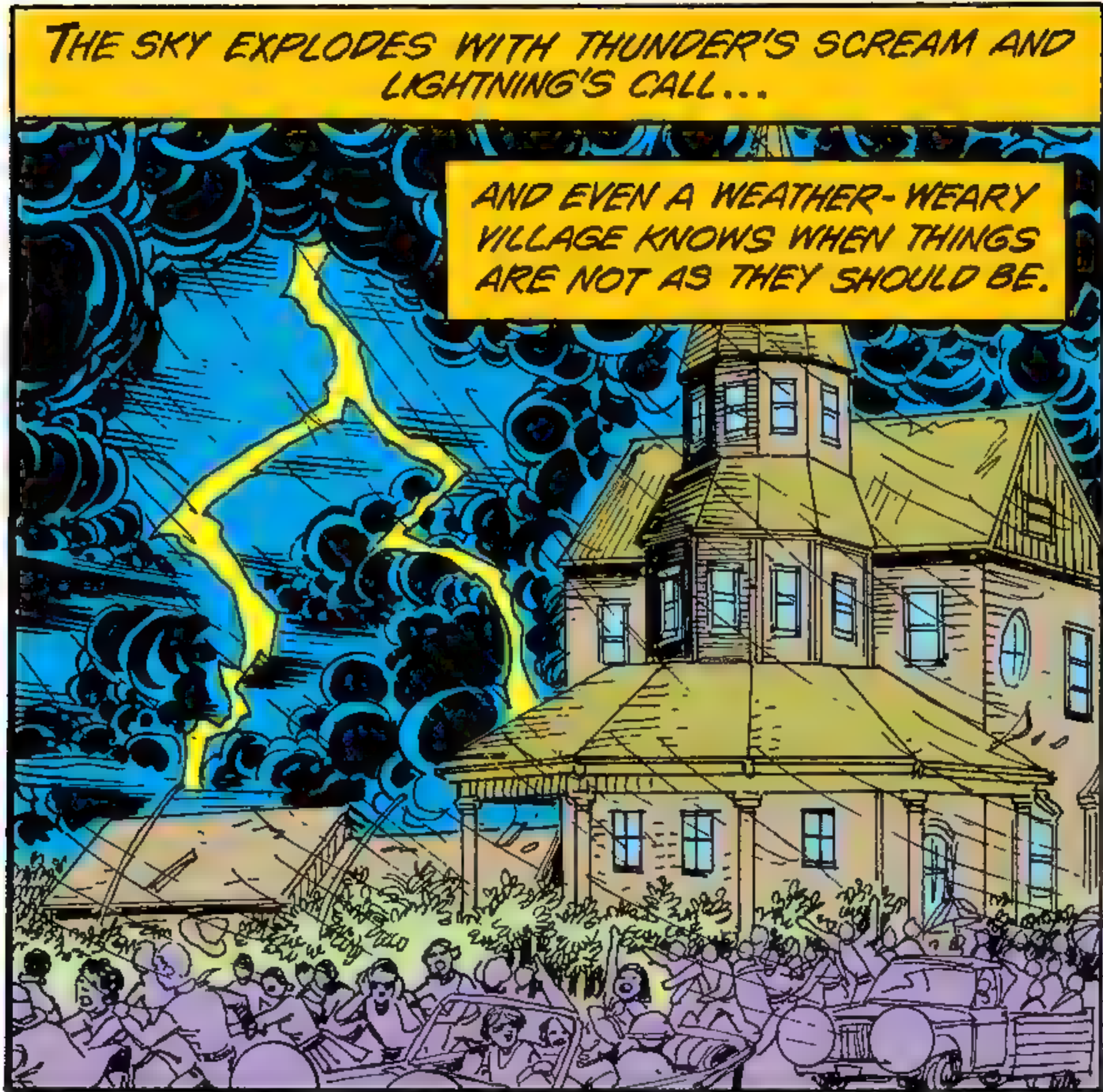


MAINE...

...ON A NIGHT WHEN NONE SHOULD STRAY FROM HOME.



FAITH!



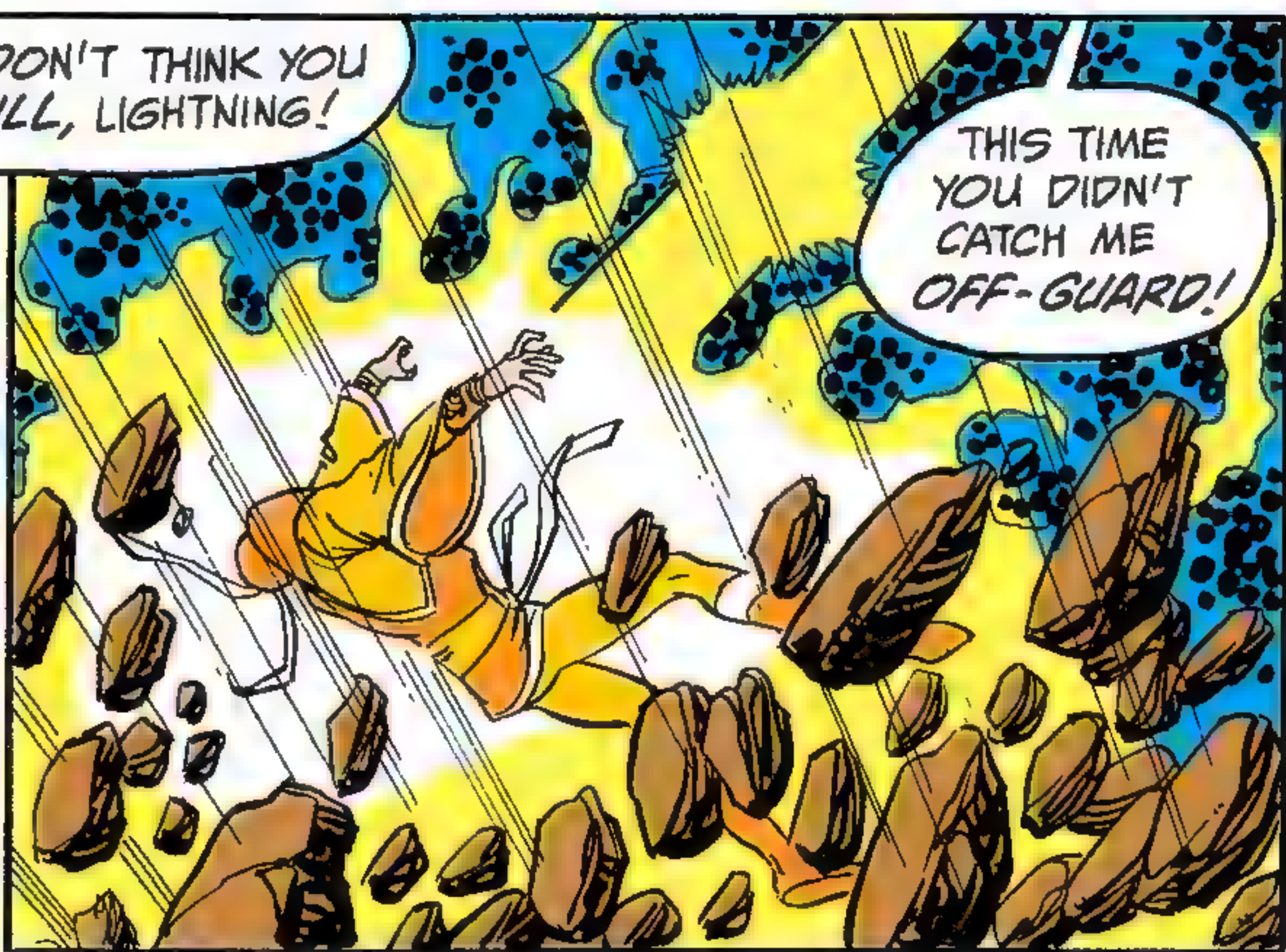


WE WILL,
IF WE
HAVE TO!

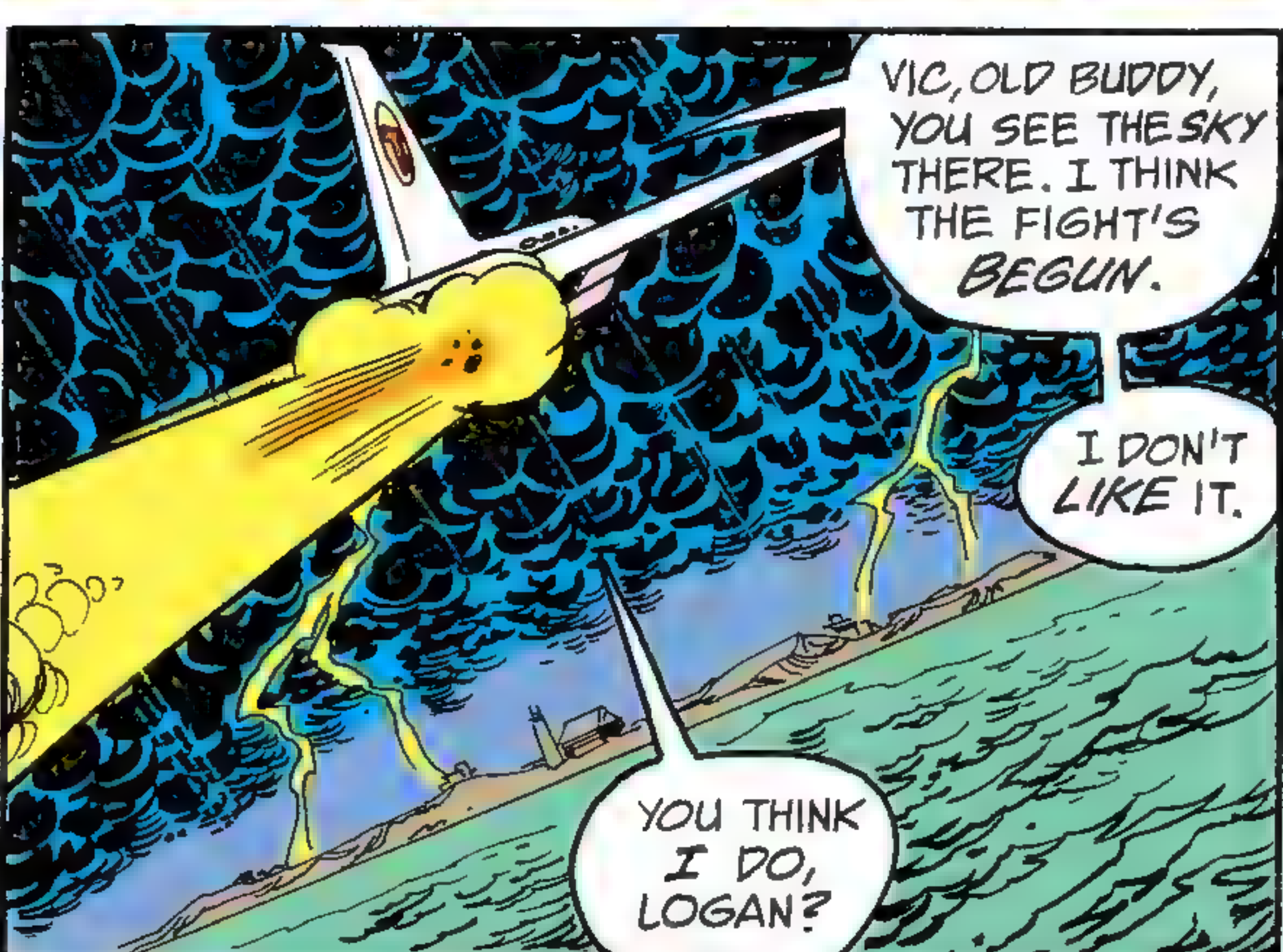
STAY AWAY
FROM US,
STARFIRE.
OR WE'LL
KILL YOU.



I DON'T THINK YOU
WILL, LIGHTNING!



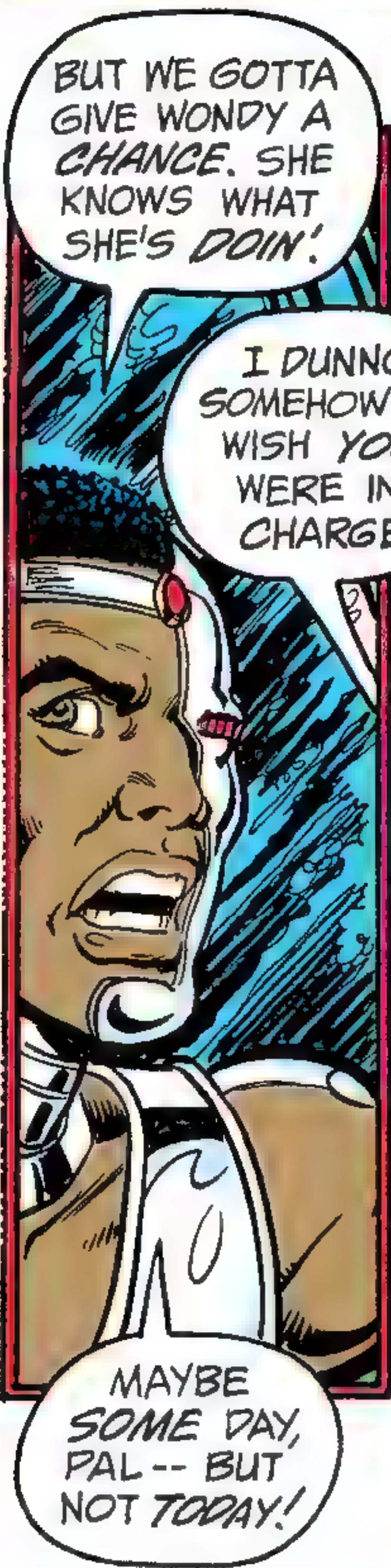
THIS TIME
YOU DIDN'T
CATCH ME
OFF-GUARD!



VIC, OLD BUDDY,
YOU SEE THE SKY
THERE. I THINK
THE FIGHT'S
BEGUN.

I DON'T
LIKE IT.

YOU THINK
I DO,
LOGAN?



BUT WE GOTTA
GIVE WONDY A
CHANCE. SHE
KNOWS WHAT
SHE'S DOIN'.

I DUNNO.
SOMEHOW I
WISH YOU
WERE IN
CHARGE.

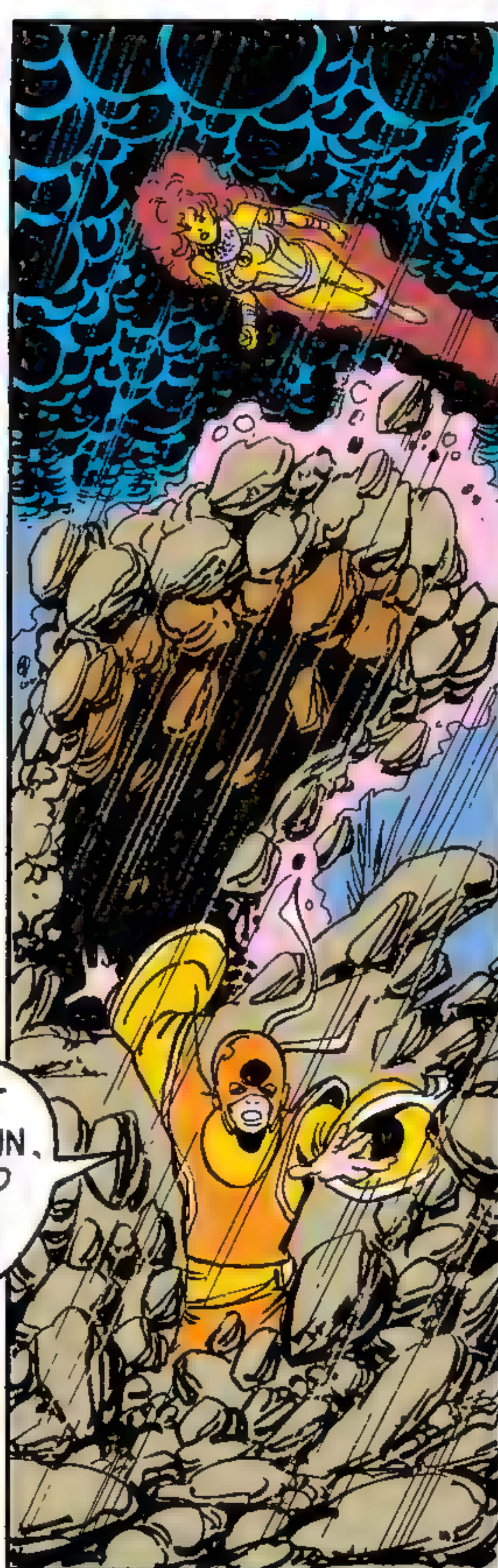
MAYBE
SOME DAY,
PAL -- BUT
NOT TODAY!



THEN I WISH WE HAD
A RALLYING CRY. SAYING
"LET'S GO, TITANS" IS
FOR THE BIRDS!

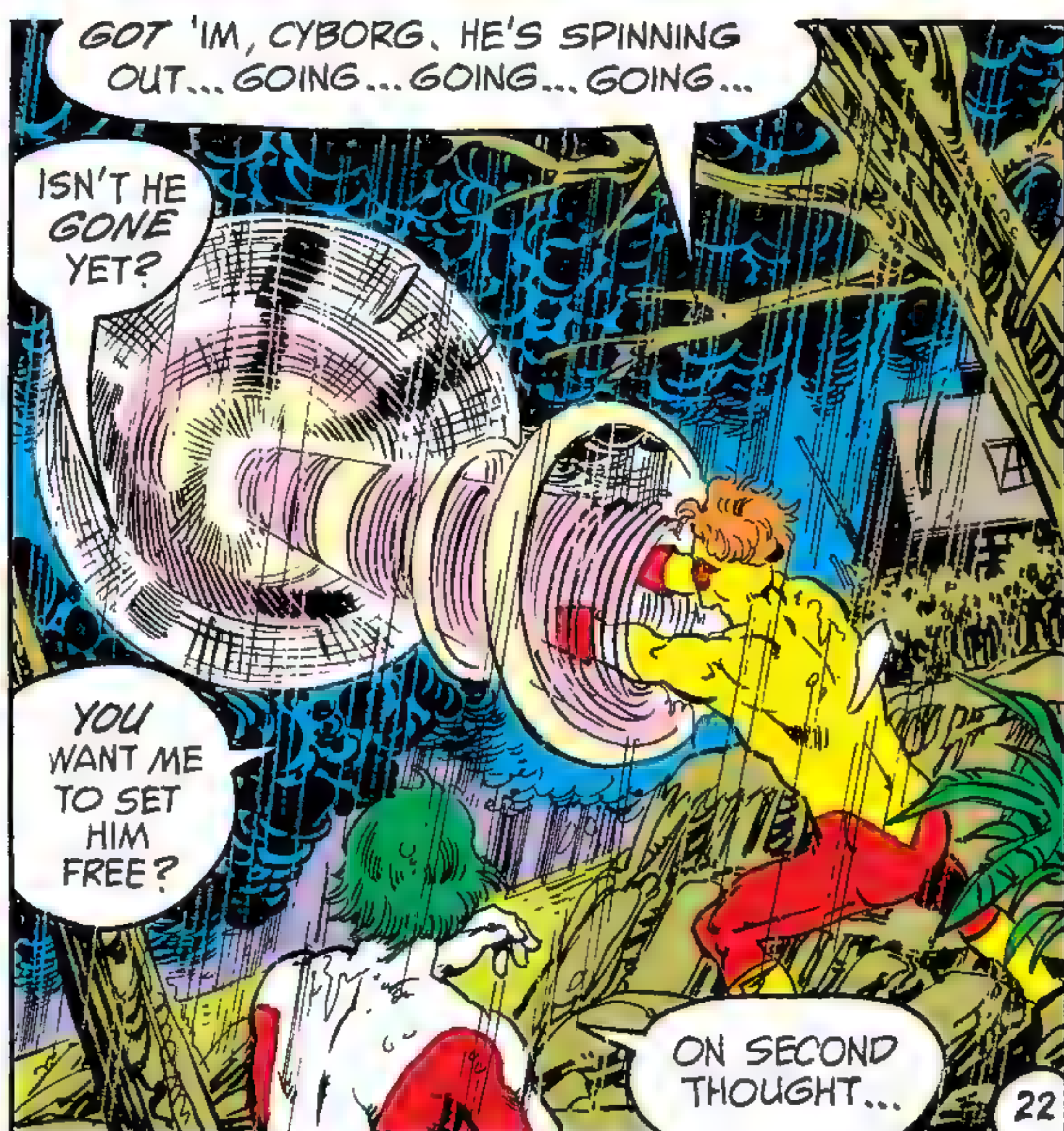
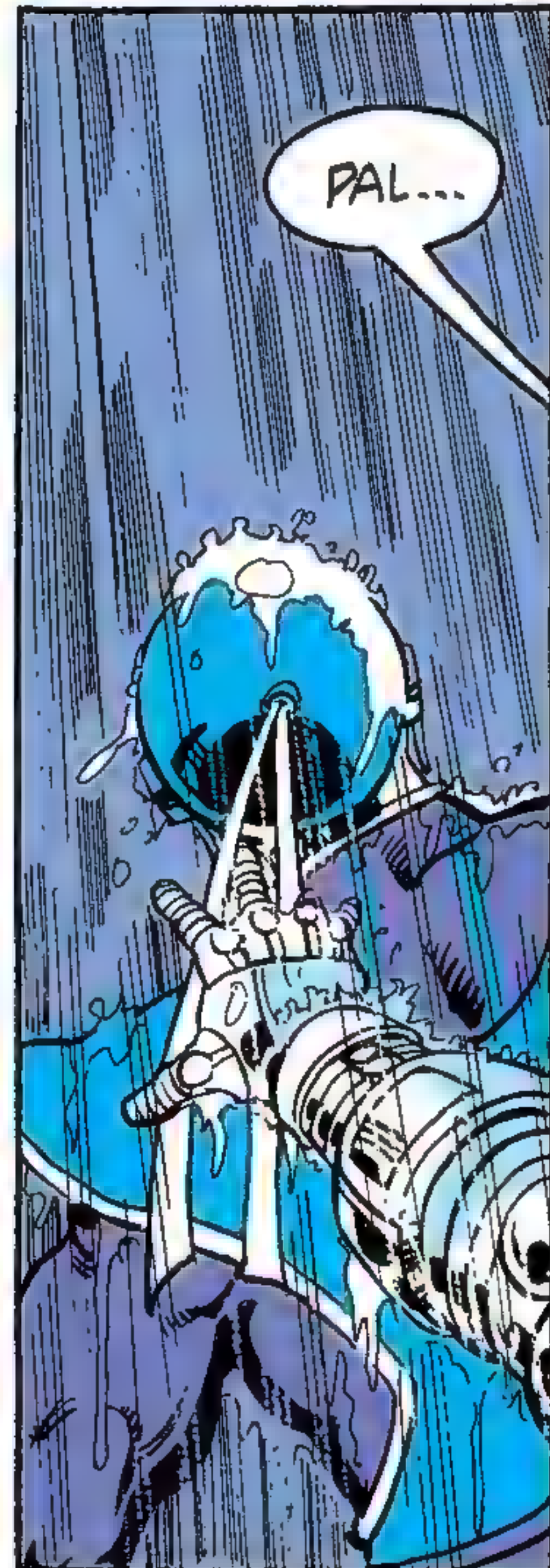
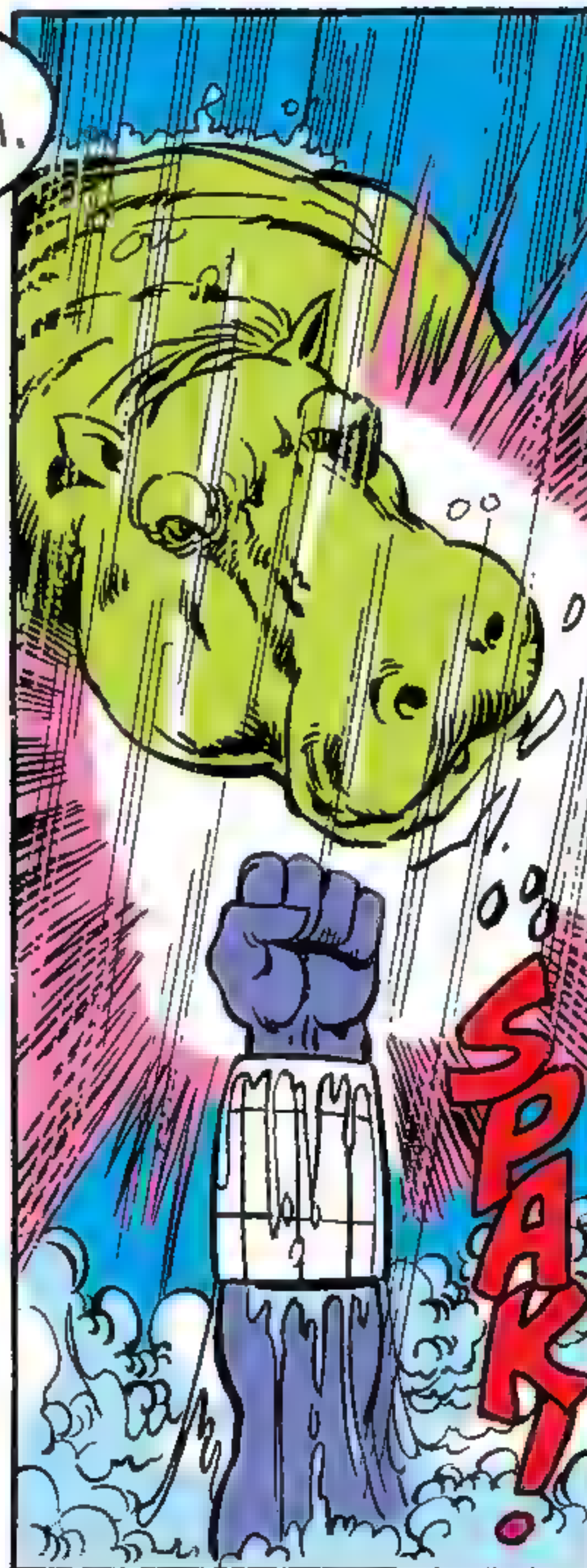
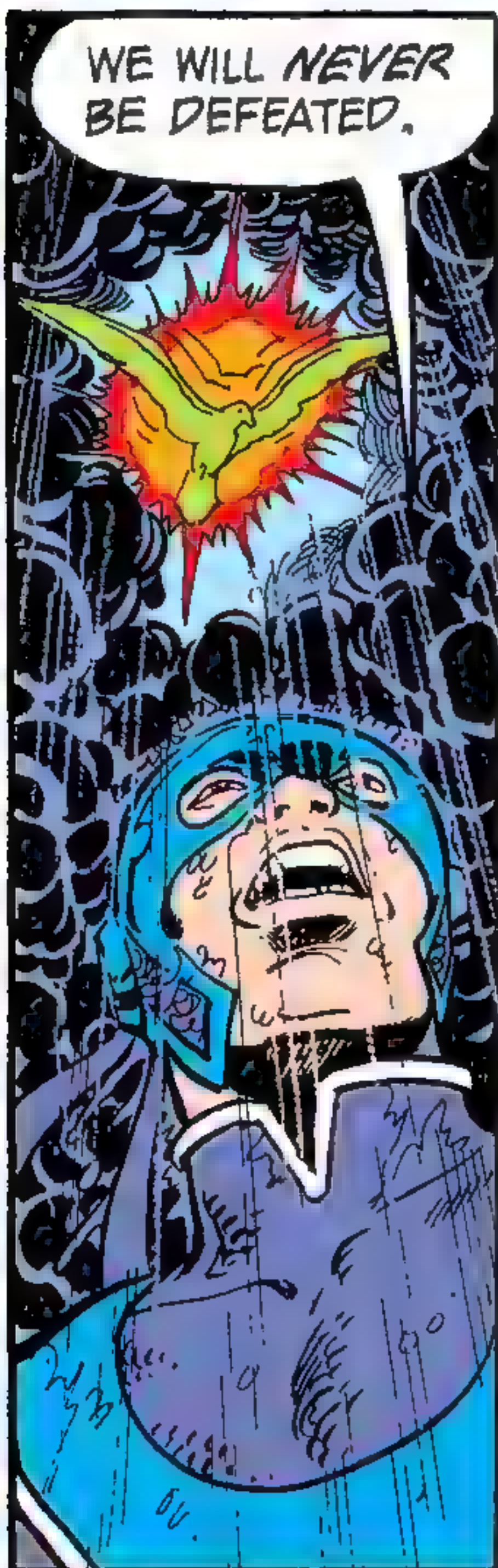
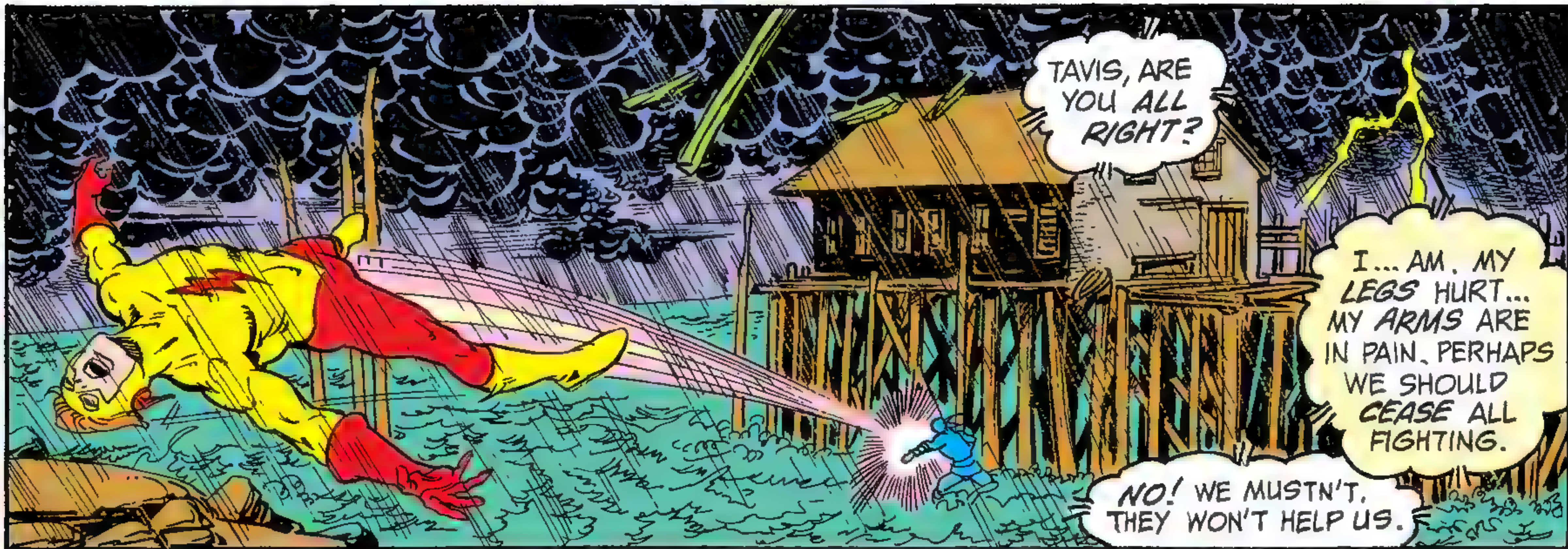
UNHHHH!

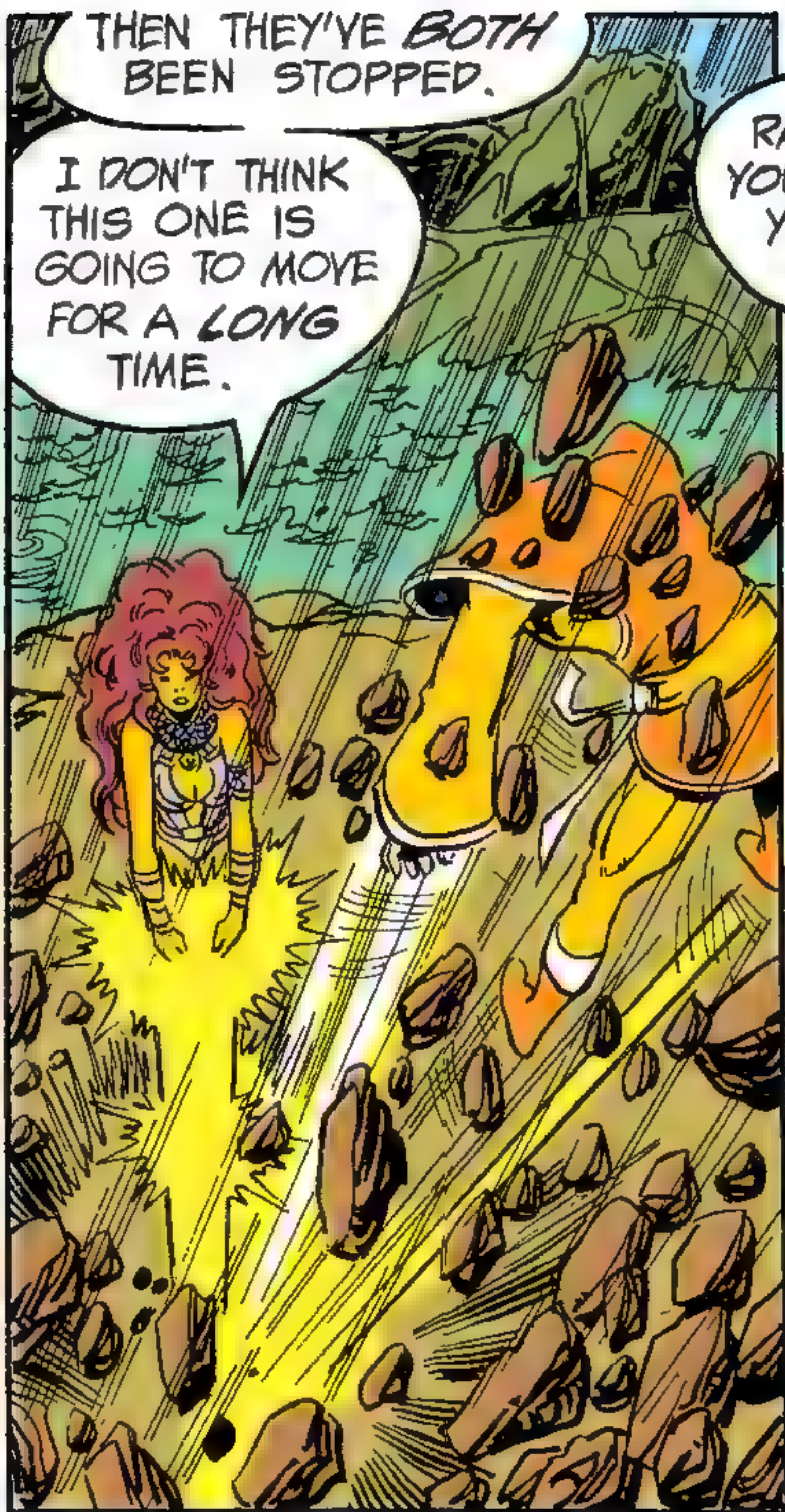
NO! DON'T
DO THIS AGAIN.
WE HAVE TO
FIND OUR
FATHER.



SORRY, CHARLIE,
BUT SOMETIMES A
GIRL'S GOTTA DO
WHAT A GIRL'S
GOTTA DO.

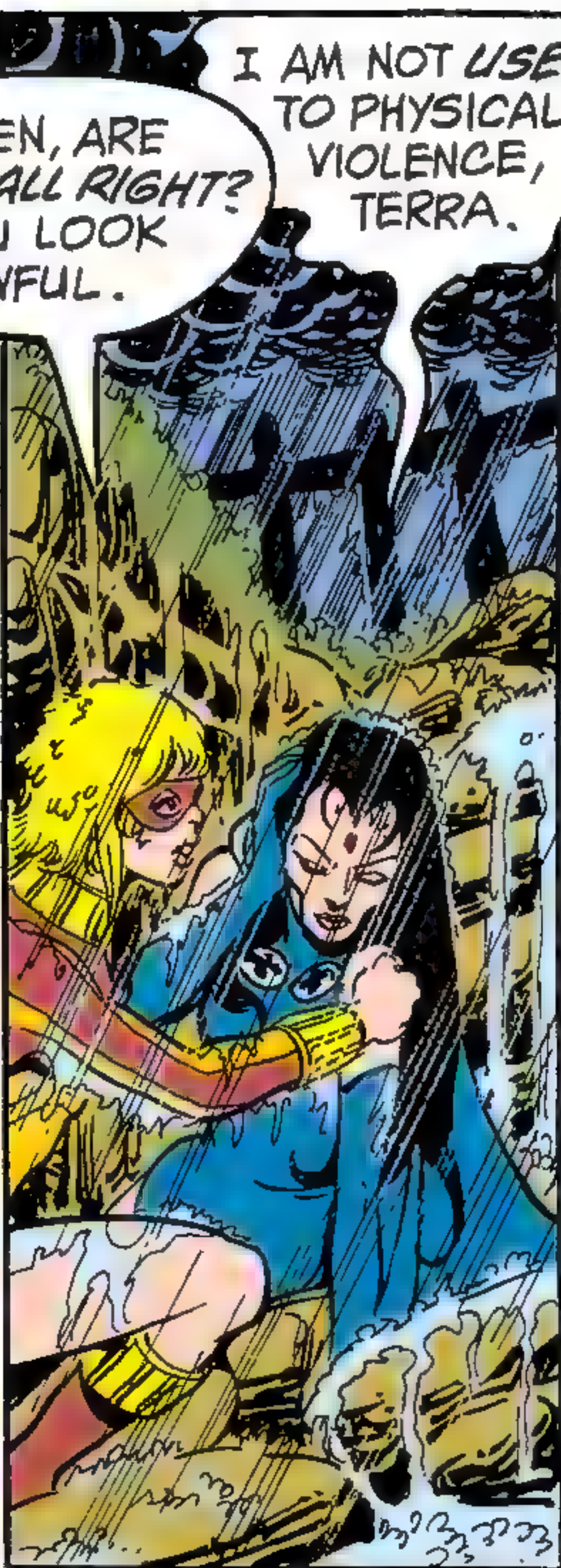
BY THE WAY, HAVEN'T
YOU HEARD? GETTIN'
STONED IS A
BAD THING
TO DO.





THEN THEY'VE BOTH BEEN STOPPED.

I DON'T THINK THIS ONE IS GOING TO MOVE FOR A LONG TIME.

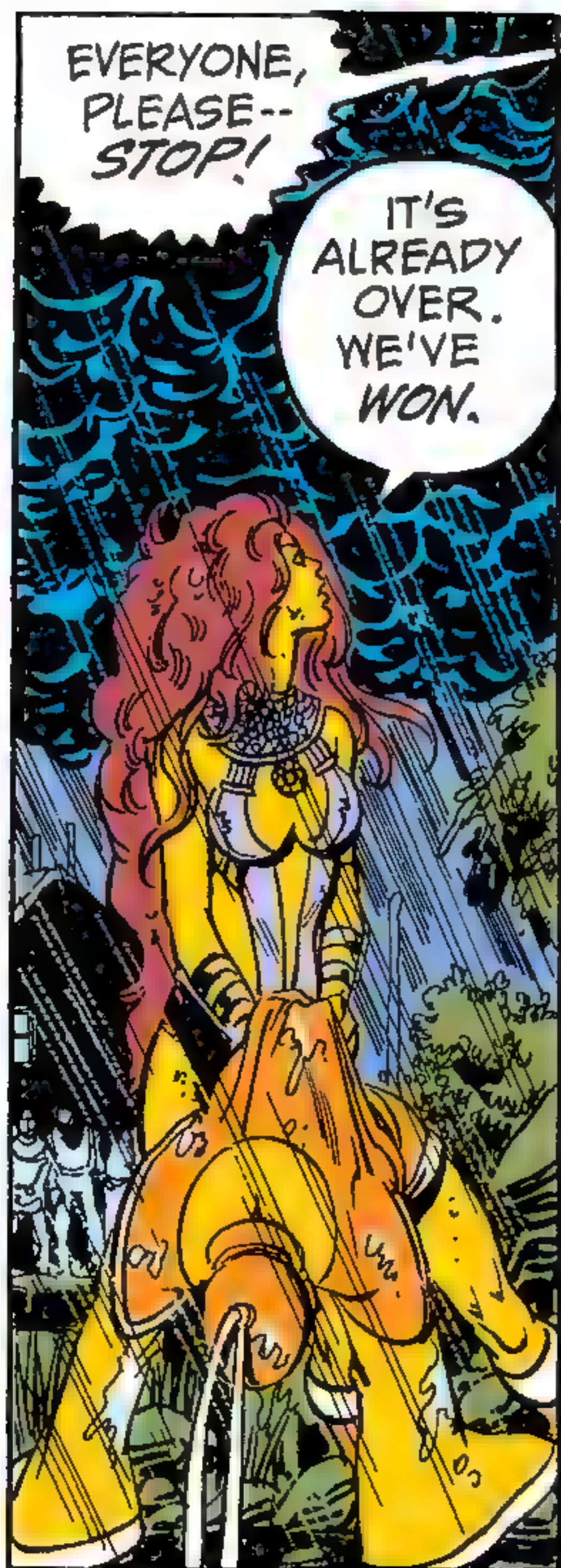


RAVEN, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? YOU LOOK AWFUL.

I AM NOT USED TO PHYSICAL VIOLENCE, TERRA.

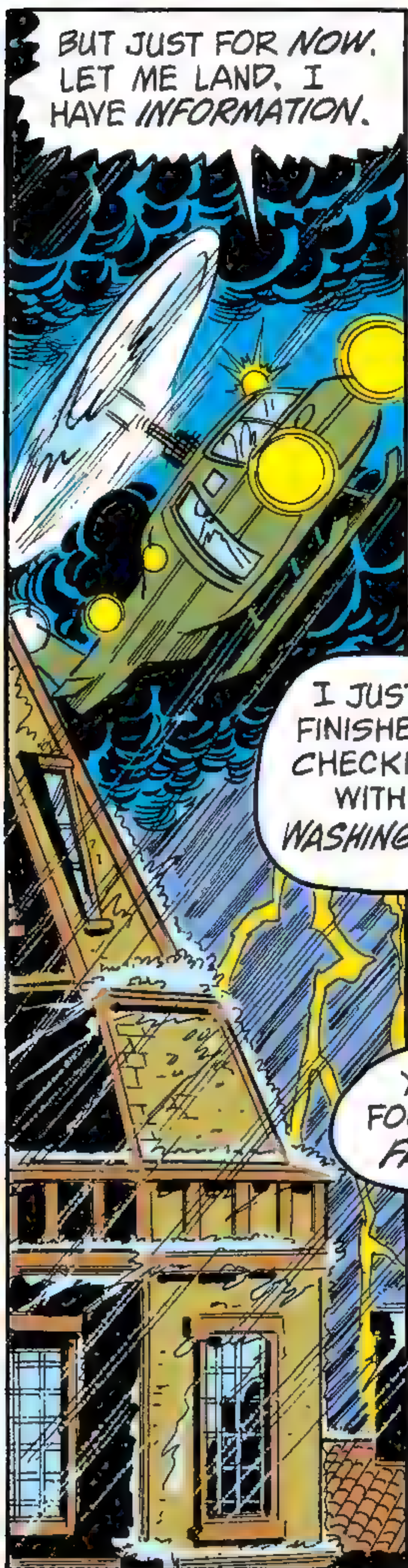


THUNDER'S PUNCH HURT ME. TERRA, I MUST SPEAK WITH --



EVERYONE, PLEASE-- STOP!

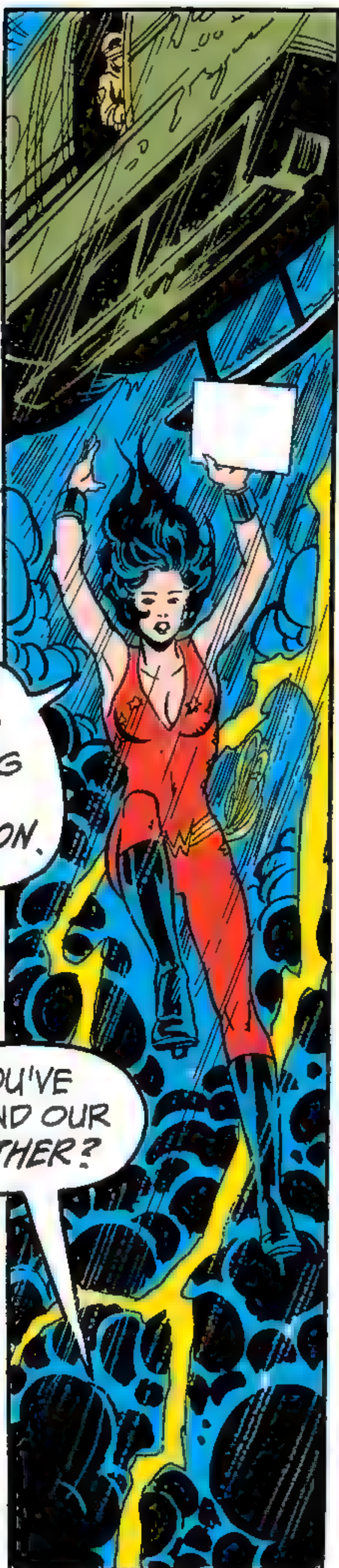
IT'S ALREADY OVER. WE'VE WON.



BUT JUST FOR NOW. LET ME LAND. I HAVE INFORMATION.

I JUST FINISHED CHECKING WITH WASHINGTON.

YOU'VE FOUND OUR FATHER?



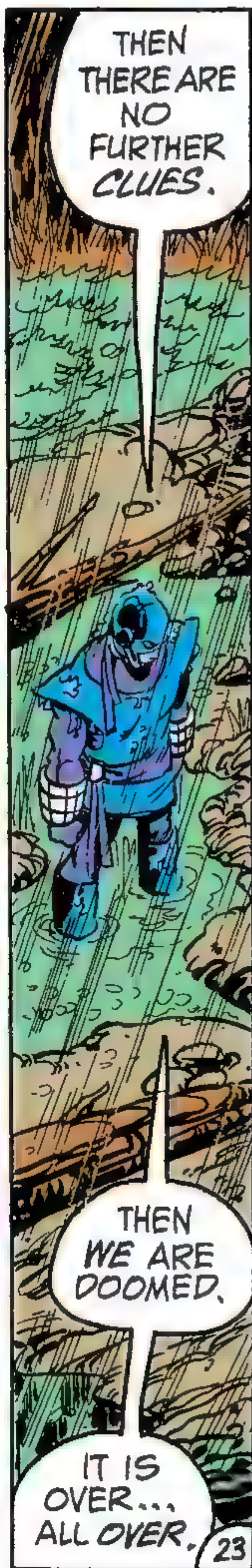
NO...BUT I DID LEARN SOMETHING. THERE'S NO RECORD OF HIM BEING IN VIETNAM BECAUSE LEGALLY HE WASN'T.

HE WAS A MILITARY SCIENTIST DOING GENETIC EXPERIMENTS WHICH SOMEHOW AFFECTED HIS GENES AND THEREFORE YOURS.

WHERE IS HE NOW?



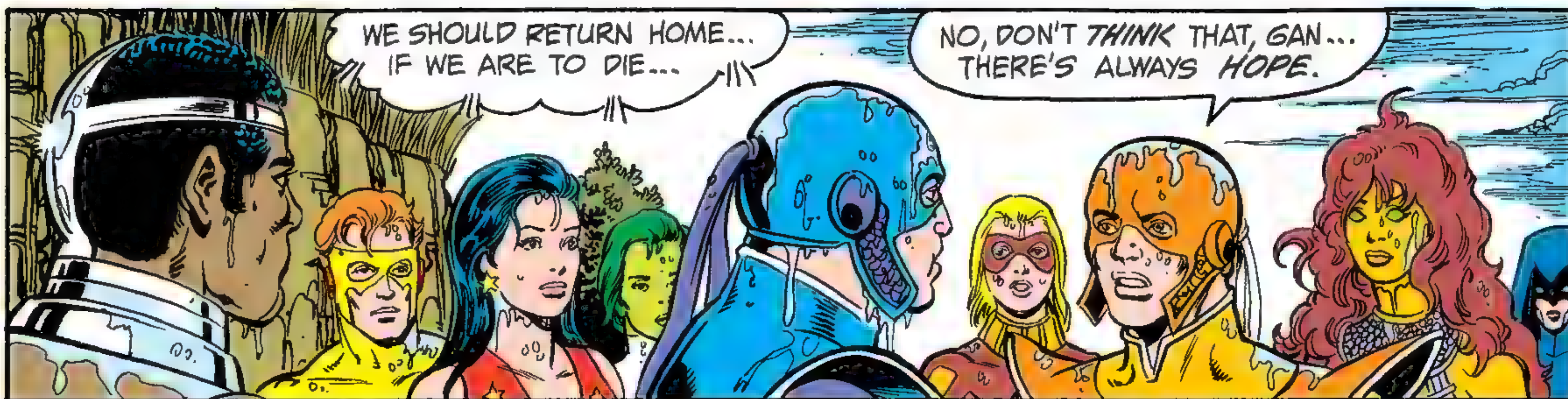
THERE WAS ACCIDENT HERE A MONTH AGO, IN HIS LABORATORY ... WHEN THEY CLEARED THE RUBBLE, ALL THE BODIES HAD VANISHED.



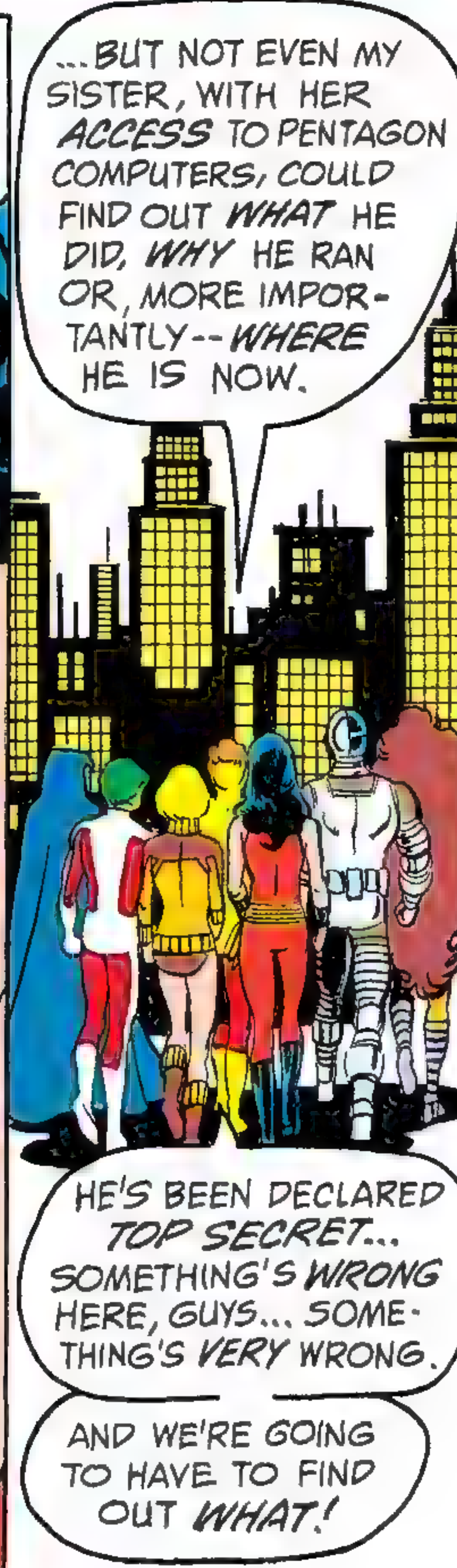
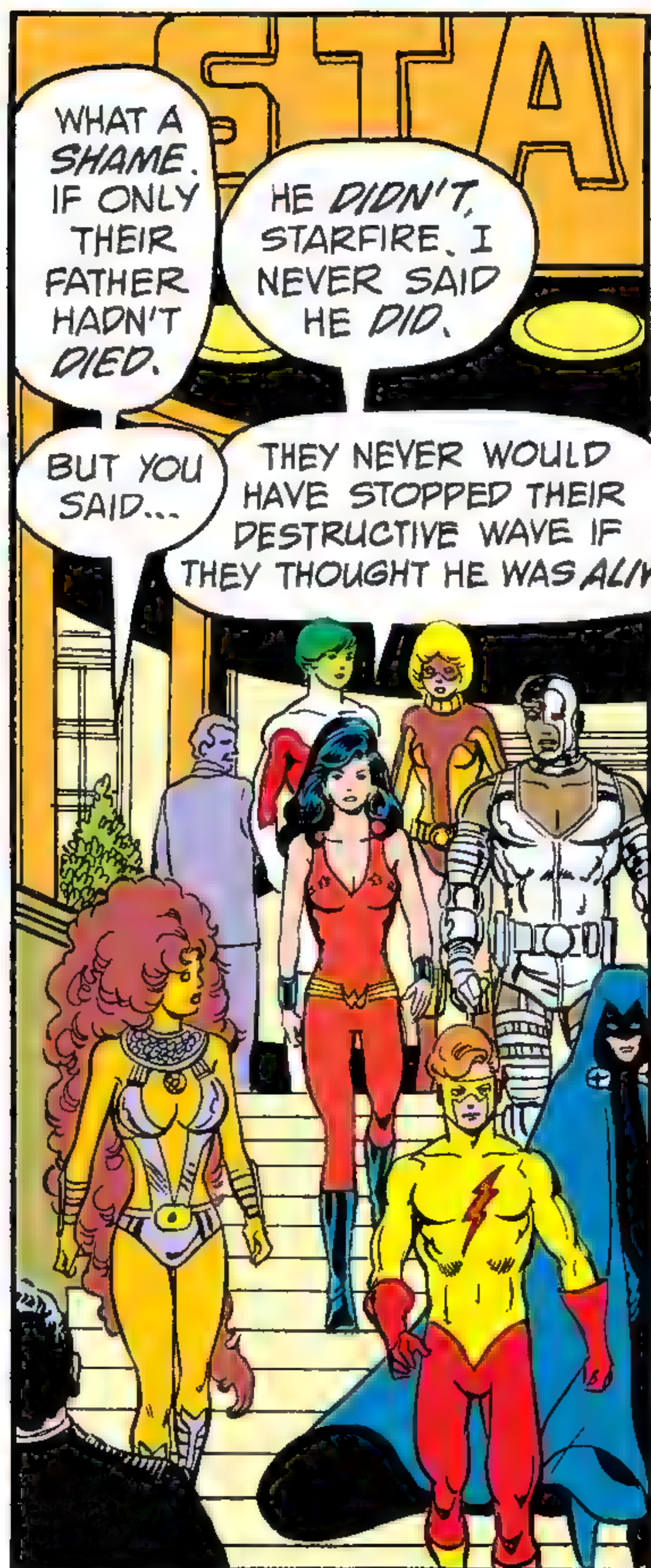
THEN THERE ARE NO FURTHER CLUES.

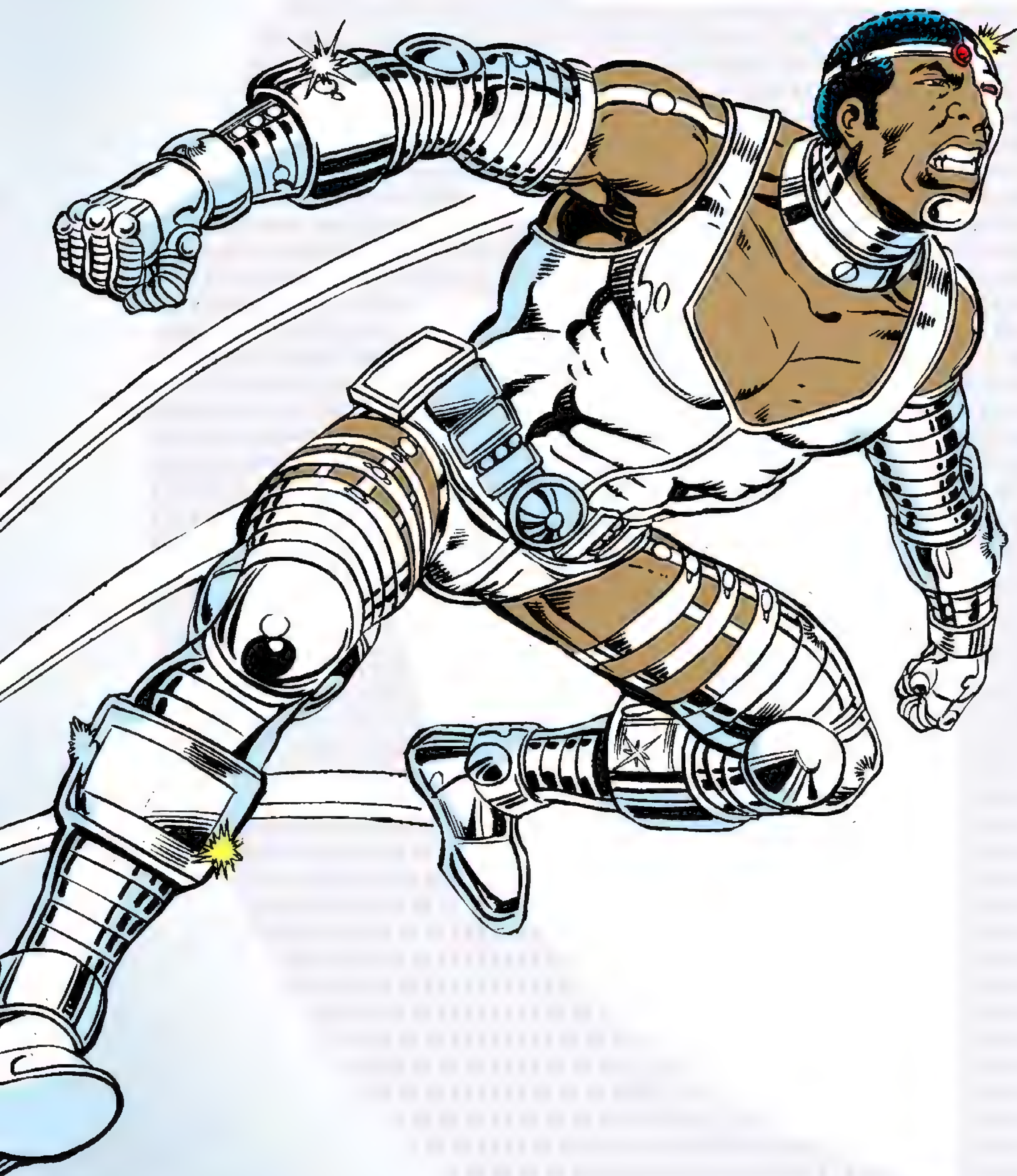
THEN WE ARE DOOMED.

IT IS OVER... ALL OVER.



AND LATER...

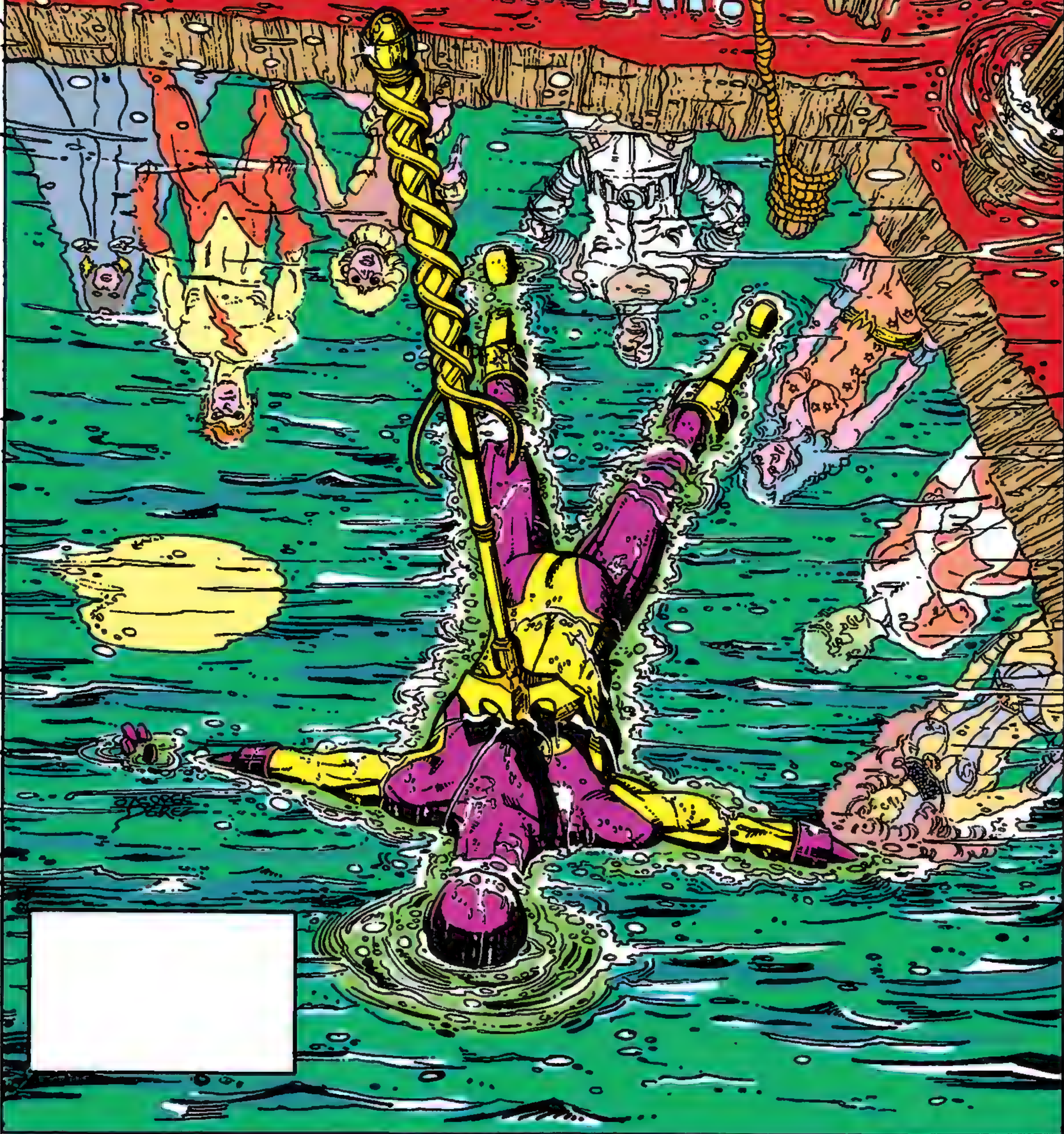






THE NEW TEEN TITANS WHO KILLED TRIDENT?

NO. 33
JULY
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



AS A CERTAIN
WORLD-FAMOUS
BEAGLE ONCE
SAID: "IT WAS
A DARK AND
STORMY NIGHT..."

THAT'S HIM, ALL
RIGHT. ONLY
QUESTION IS--

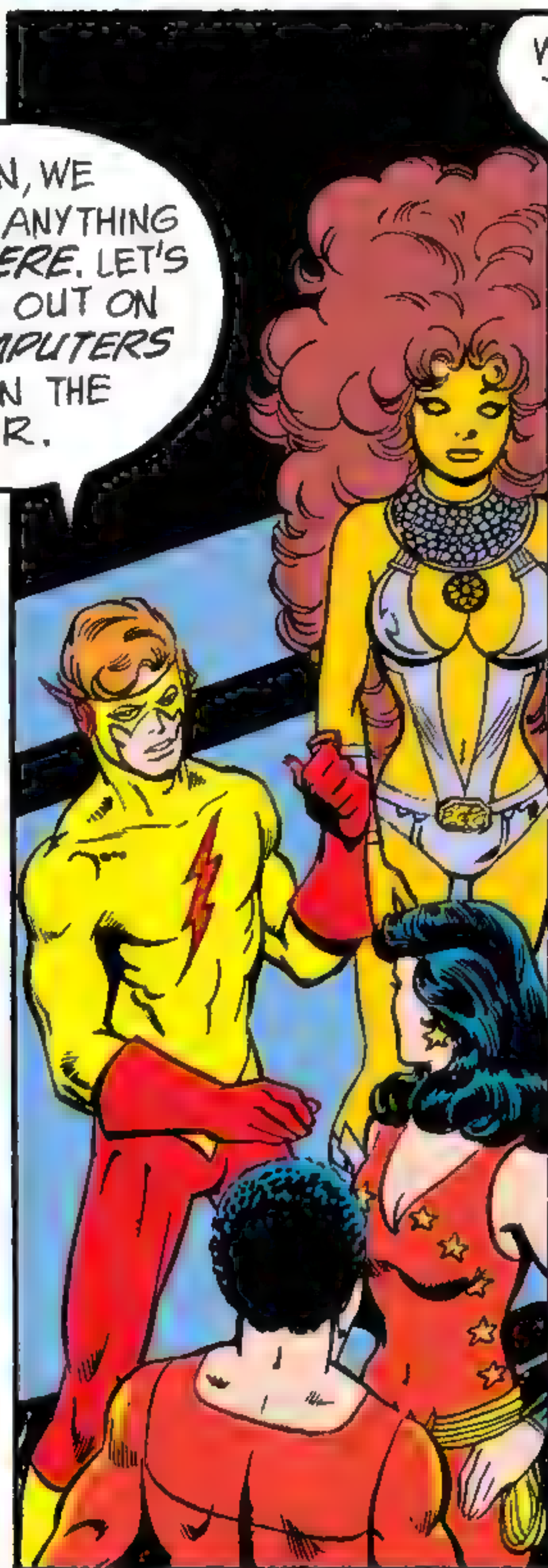
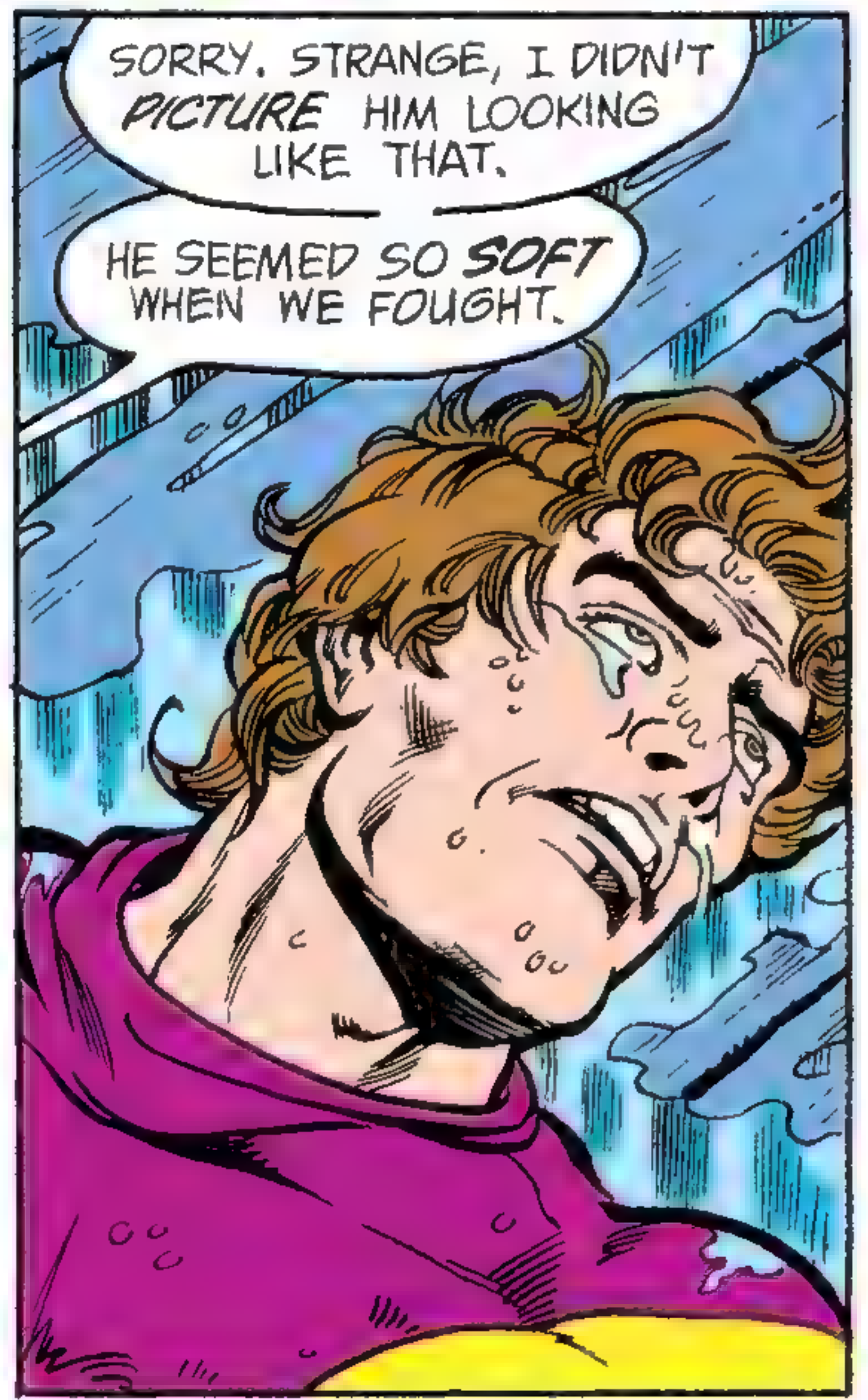
WHO KILLED TRIDENT?

YECCHHHHH!

AND TO THINK
I ONCE LAUGHED
MY WAY THROUGH
"TERROR TRAIN!"

YOU
COULDN'T FIND
ANY CLUES DOWN
THERE, AQUALAD?

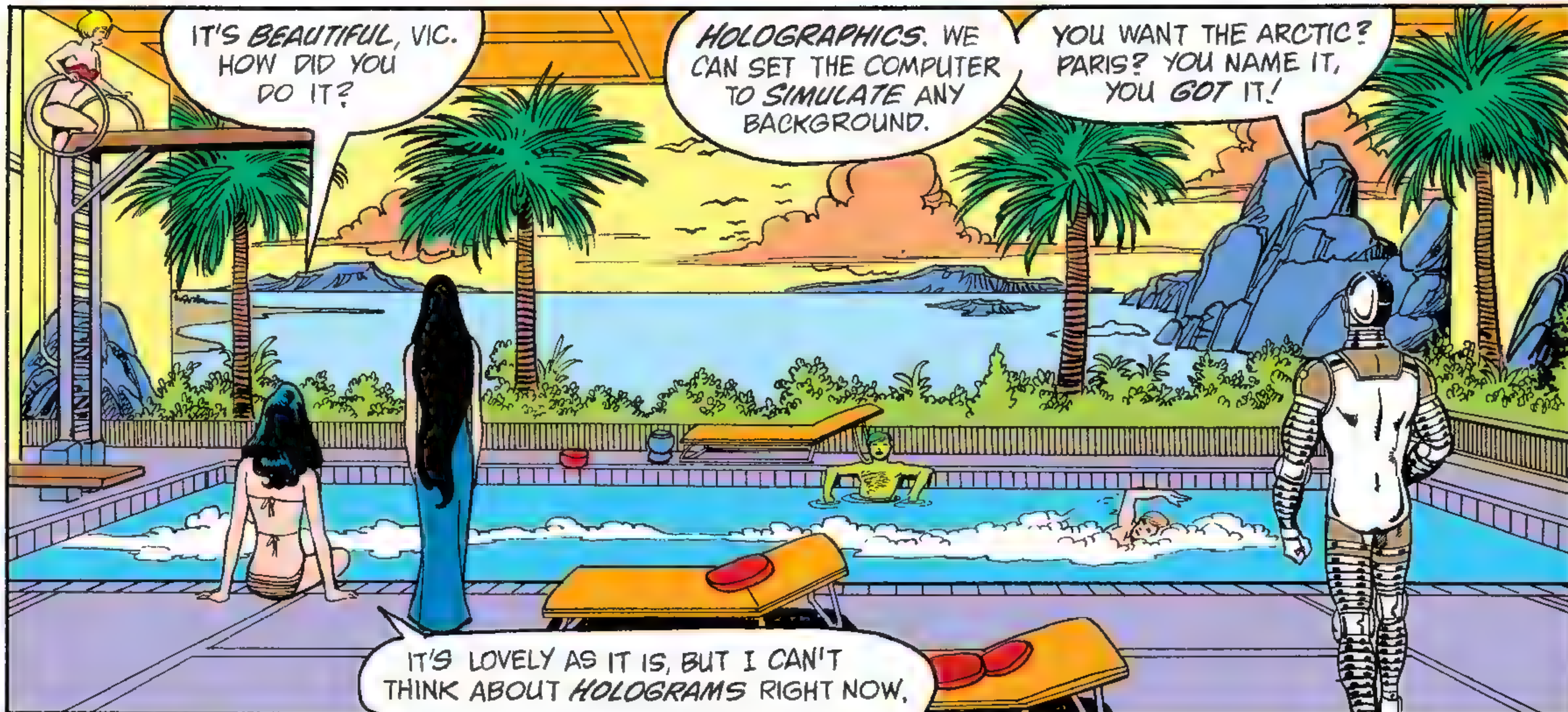
UH-UH, WIG.
AND BELIEVE ME,
I CHECKED
EVERYWHERE.



ON A
PRIVATE ISLAND
LOCATED IN
MANHATTAN'S
EAST RIVER...



WELL, WHATTAYA
THINK? YOU
LIKE IT?



IT'S BEAUTIFUL, VIC.
HOW DID YOU
DO IT?

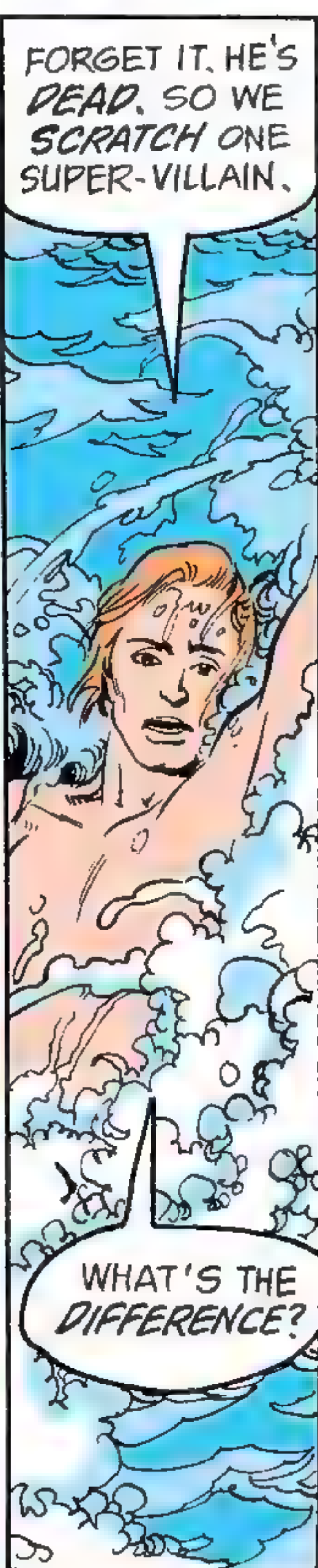
HOLOGRAPHICS. WE
CAN SET THE COMPUTER
TO SIMULATE ANY
BACKGROUND.

YOU WANT THE ARCTIC?
PARIS? YOU NAME IT,
YOU GOT IT!

IT'S LOVELY AS IT IS, BUT I CAN'T
THINK ABOUT HOLOGRAMS RIGHT NOW.

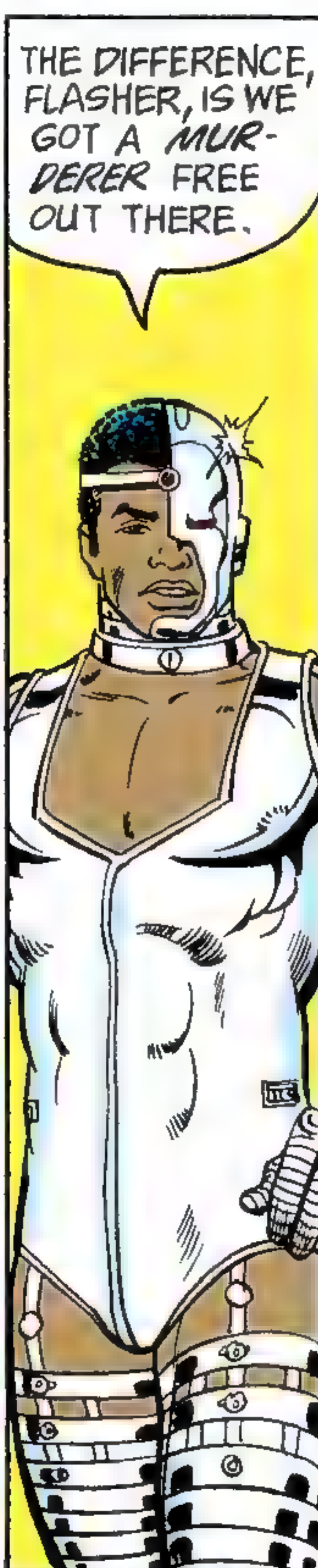


I STILL WANT
TO KNOW
WHO KILLED
TRIDENT.

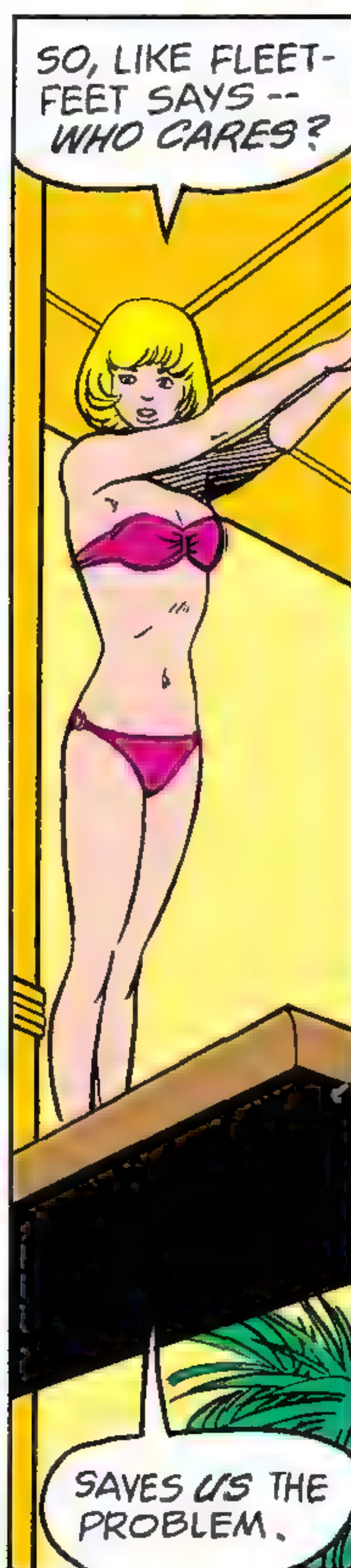


FORGET IT. HE'S
DEAD. SO WE
SCRATCH ONE
SUPER-VILLAIN.

WHAT'S THE
DIFFERENCE?



THE DIFFERENCE,
FLASHER, IS WE
GOT A MUR-
DERER FREE
OUT THERE.

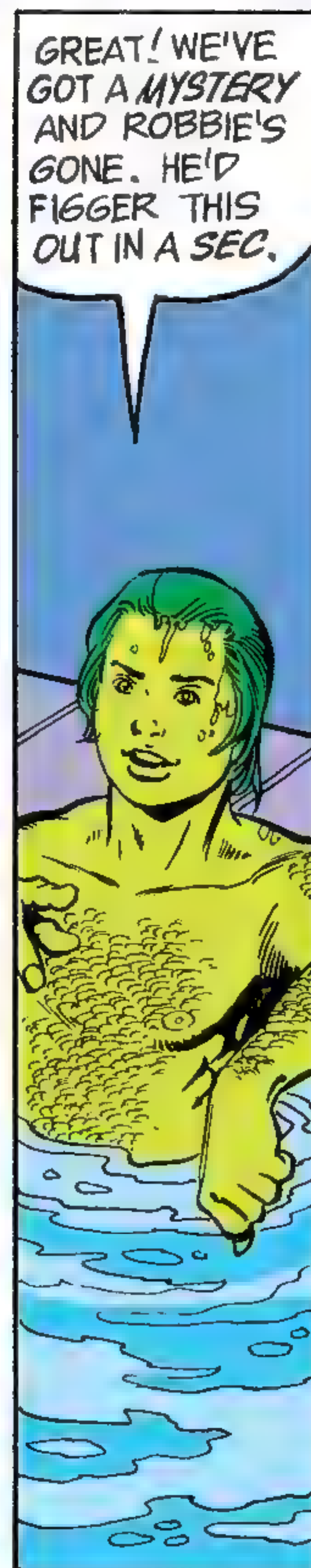


SO, LIKE FLEET-
FEET SAYS --
WHO CARES?

SAVES US THE
PROBLEM.



TERRA, WE
WOULD NOT
HAVE KILLED
HIM.



GREAT! WE'VE
GOT A MYSTERY
AND ROBBIE'S
GONE. HE'D
FIGGER THIS
OUT IN A SEC.



WELL, HE AIN'T HERE,
SALAD-HEAD-- SO IT'S
UP TO US.

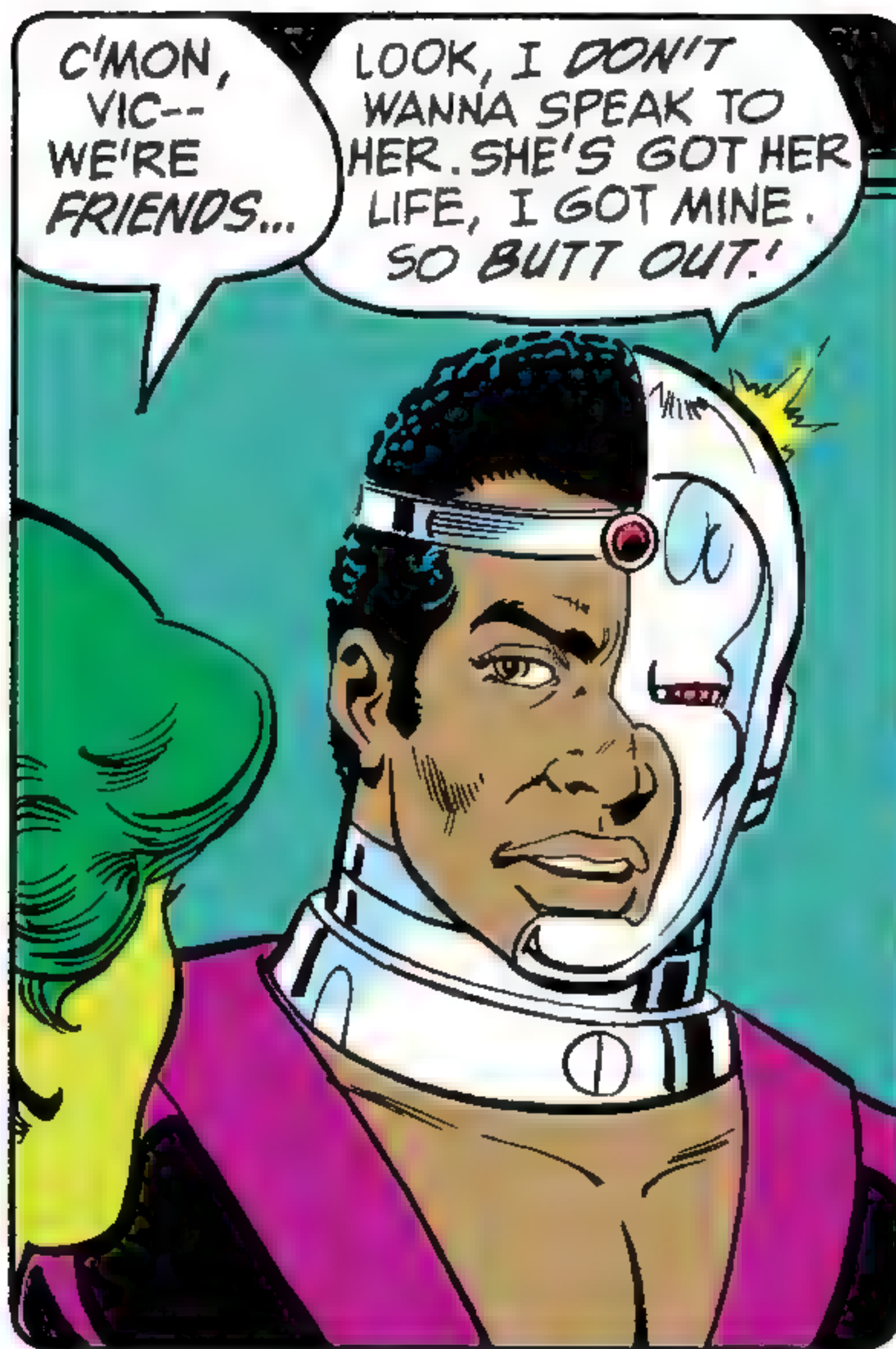
YEAH, AND SINCE WE
SAW HIM FIRST,
I'LL BEGIN.





WHY DIDN'T YOU *SPEAK* TO SARAH WHEN SHE CALLED?

LOGAN, MIND YER OWN *BUSINESS*.



C'MON, VIC-- WE'RE *FRIENDS*...

LOOK, I *DON'T* WANNA SPEAK TO HER. SHE'S GOT HER LIFE, I GOT MINE. SO *BUTT OUT!*



MEMORIES COME TO AN *ABRUPT* END AS...

SO WHATTAYA *WAITIN'* FOR, GREENIE? START TALKING. JUST DON'T *BORE* US.



"BORE YOU?" OKAY, LADY, YOU *ASKED* FOR THIS.

TA DA DA DA ♪
DA DA DA DA...

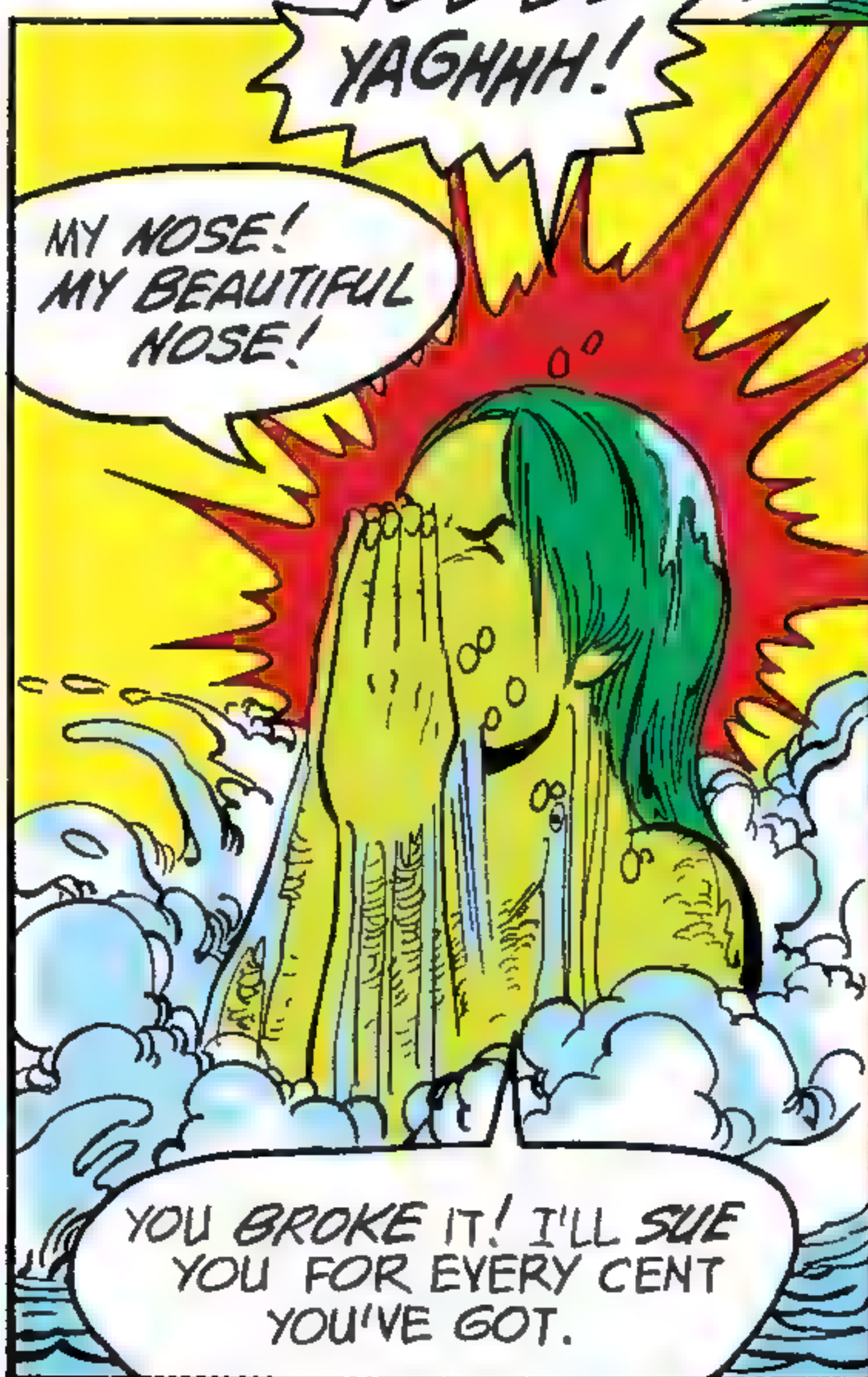


I ASKED FOR A *STORY*, SO WHATTYA I GET? "*JAWS 3-D!*"

STAND BACK, EVERYONE. THIS ONE'S ON *ME!*



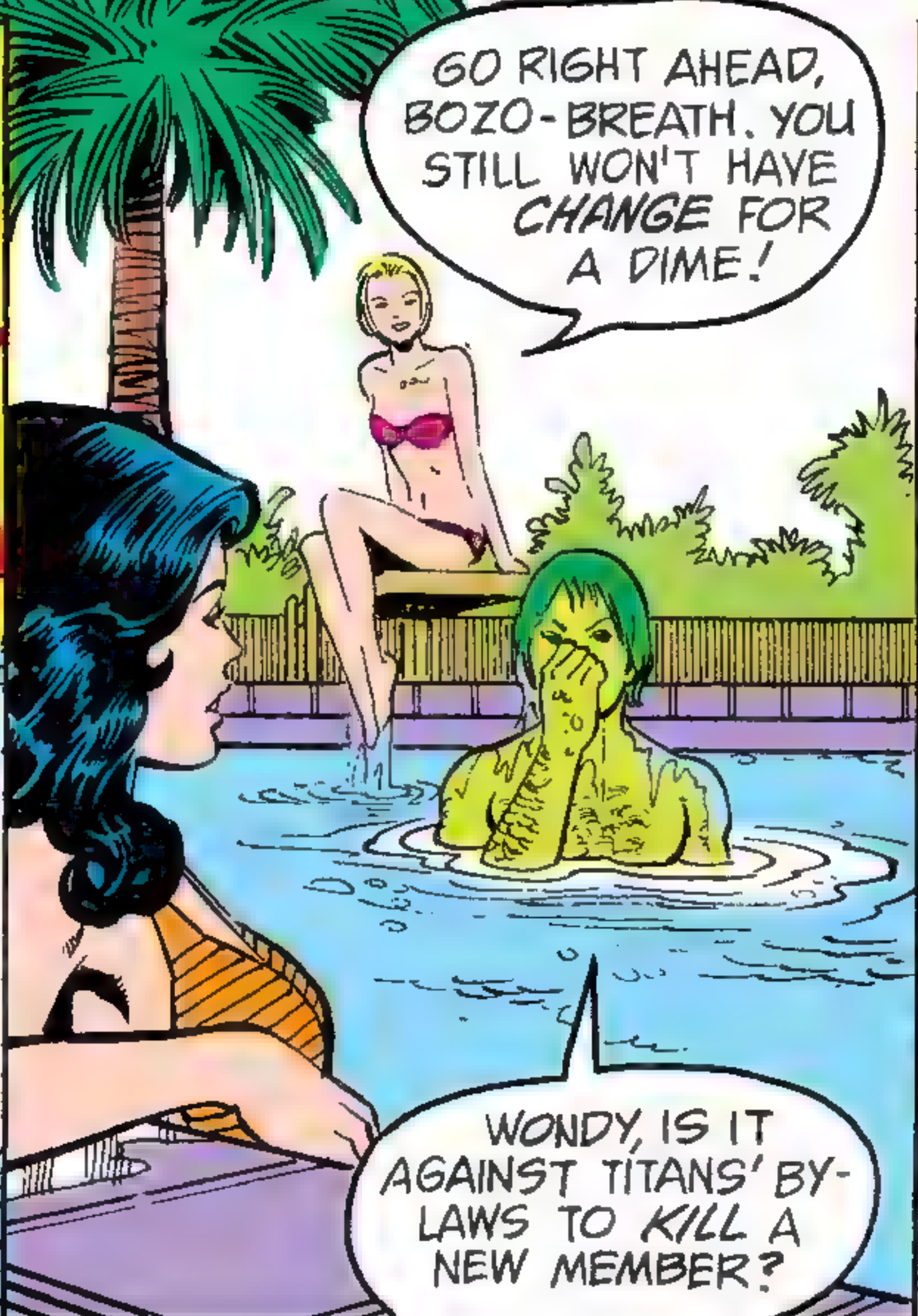
WOP!



YAGHHH!

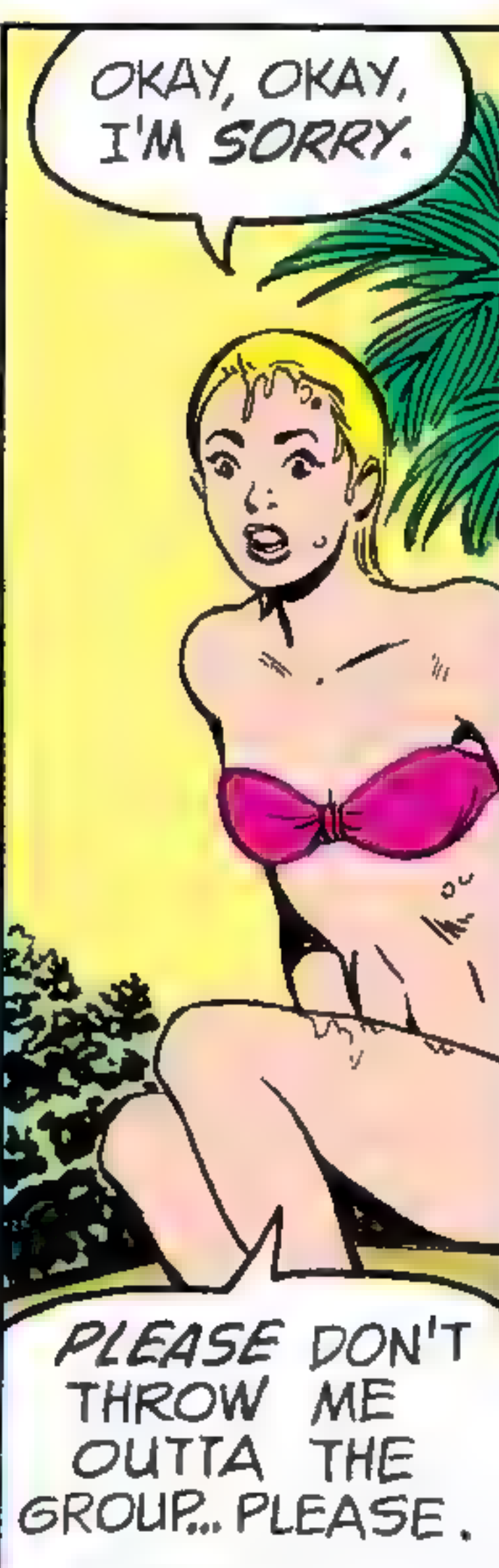
MY NOSE! MY BEAUTIFUL NOSE!

YOU *BROKE* IT! I'LL *SUE* YOU FOR EVERY CENT YOU'VE GOT.



GO RIGHT AHEAD, BOZO-BREATH. YOU STILL WON'T HAVE *CHANGE* FOR A DIME!

WONDY, IS IT AGAINST TITANS' BY-LAWS TO *KILL* A NEW MEMBER?



OKAY, OKAY, I'M *SORRY*.

PLEASE DON'T THROW ME OUTTA THE *GROUP*.. PLEASE.



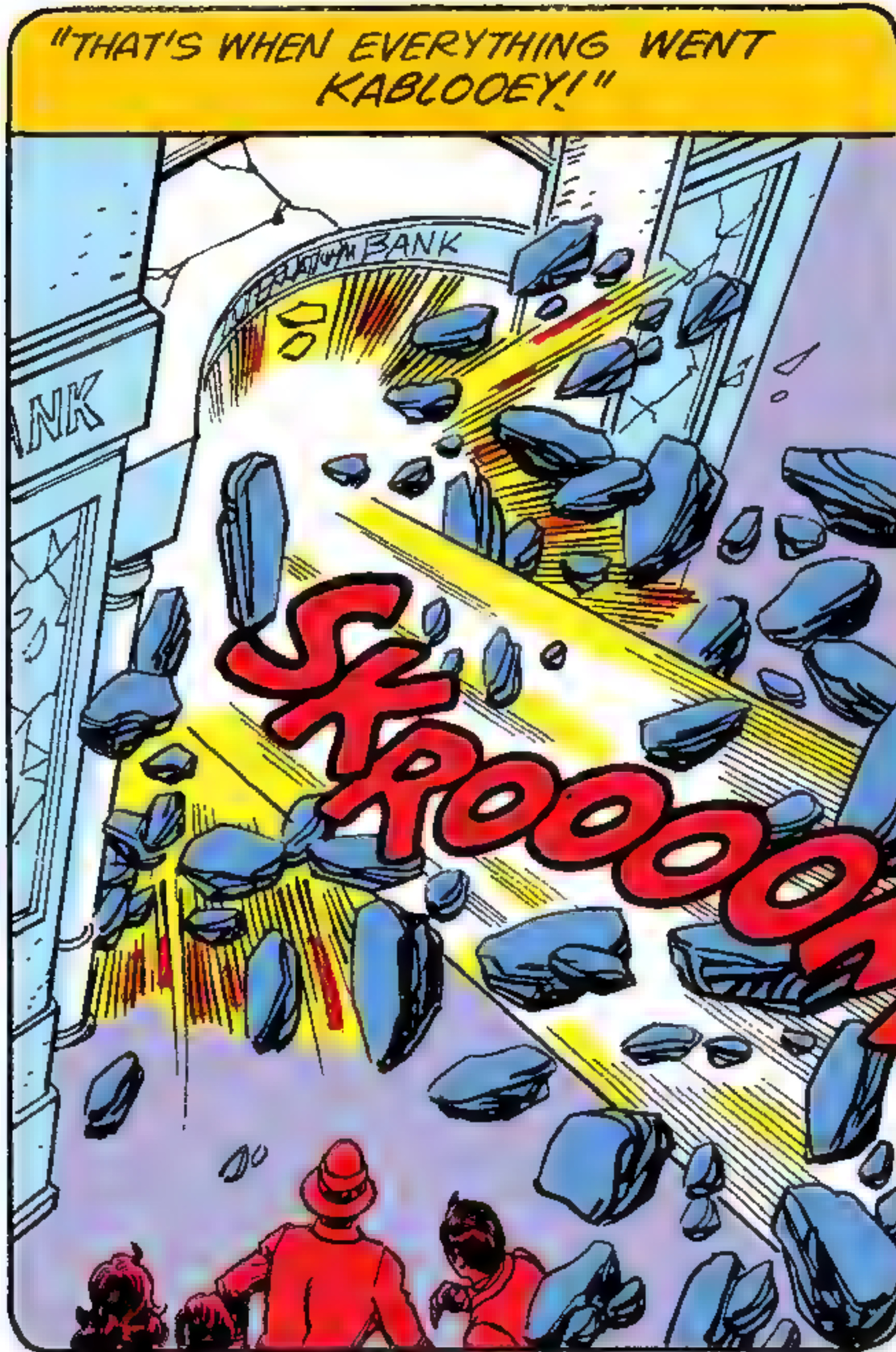
DON'T WORRY, TARA -- WE'VE ALL WANTED TO *BOP* LOGAN.

NOW, IF HE WON'T MIND *STARTING* HIS STORY...



YEAH, YEAH, OKAY, IT BEGAN WHEN I WAS VISITIN' WHAT'S-HIS-JUNKPILE OVER THERE...

... TRYIN' TO EXPLAIN TO HIM THE "GREEN EXPERIENCE!"



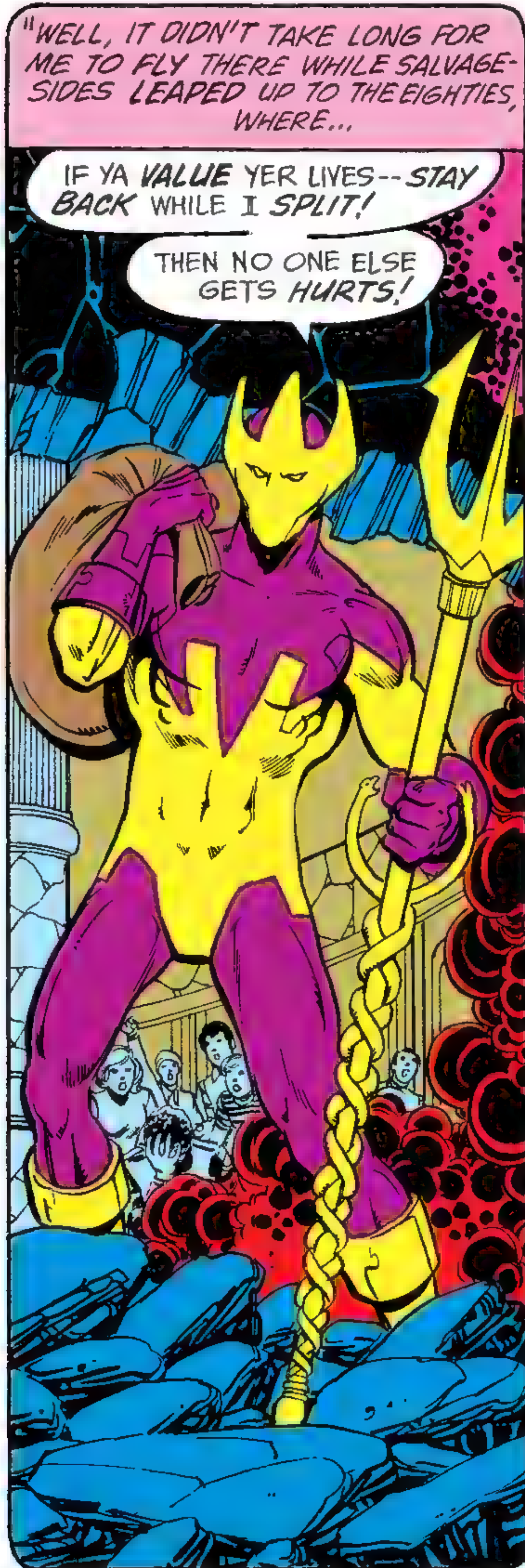
"THAT'S WHEN EVERYTHING WENT KABLOOEY!"



WHAT IN THE WORLD? YOU HEAR THAT?

NO. I'M COMPLETELY DEAF! OF COURSE I HEARD IT, YOU JERK.

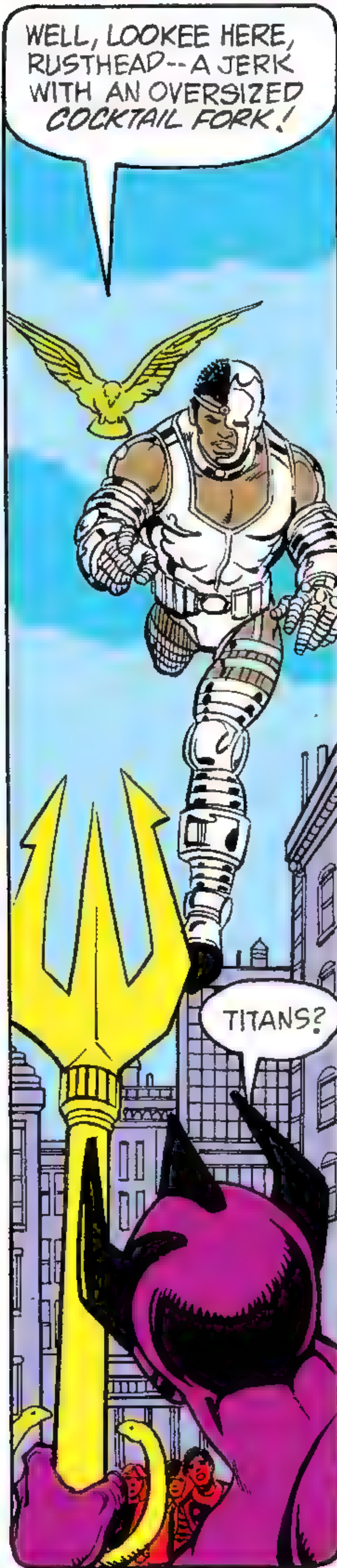
AN EXPLOSION... SOMEPLACE UPTOWN!



"WELL, IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR ME TO FLY THERE WHILE SALVAGE-SIDES LEAPED UP TO THE EIGHTIES, WHERE..."

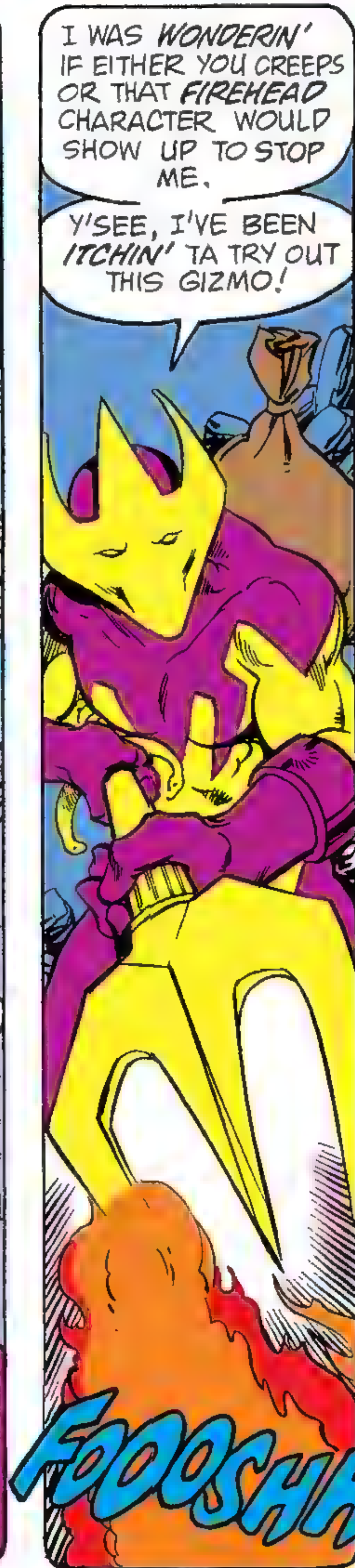
IF YA VALUE YER LIVES-- STAY BACK WHILE I SPLIT!

THEN NO ONE ELSE GETS HURTS!



WELL, LOOKEE HERE, RUSTHEAD--A JERK WITH AN OVERSIZED COCKTAIL FORK!

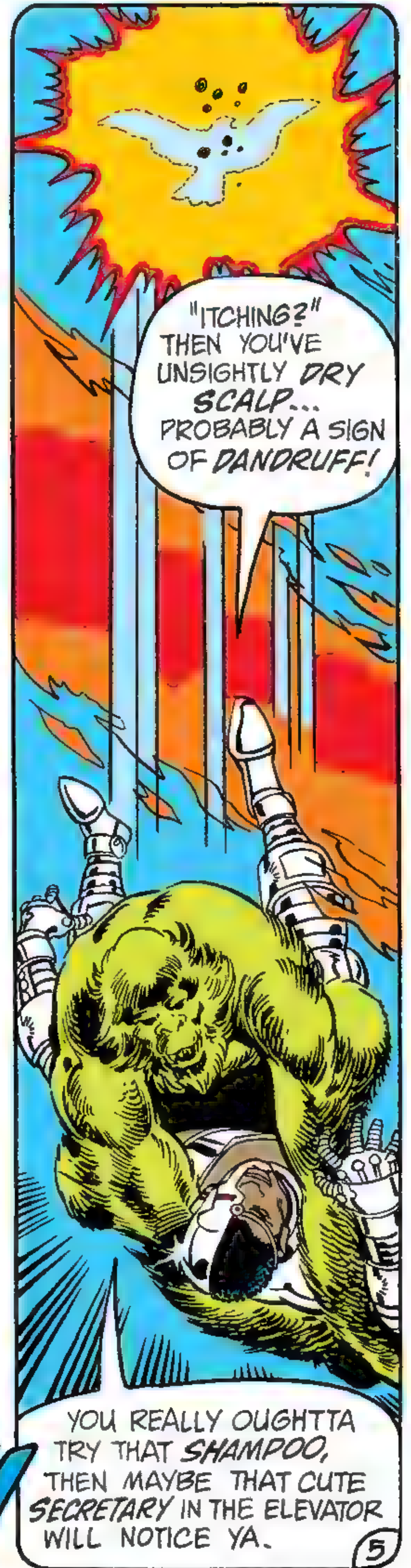
TITANS?



I WAS WONDERIN' IF EITHER YOU CREEPS OR THAT FIREHEAD CHARACTER WOULD SHOW UP TO STOP ME.

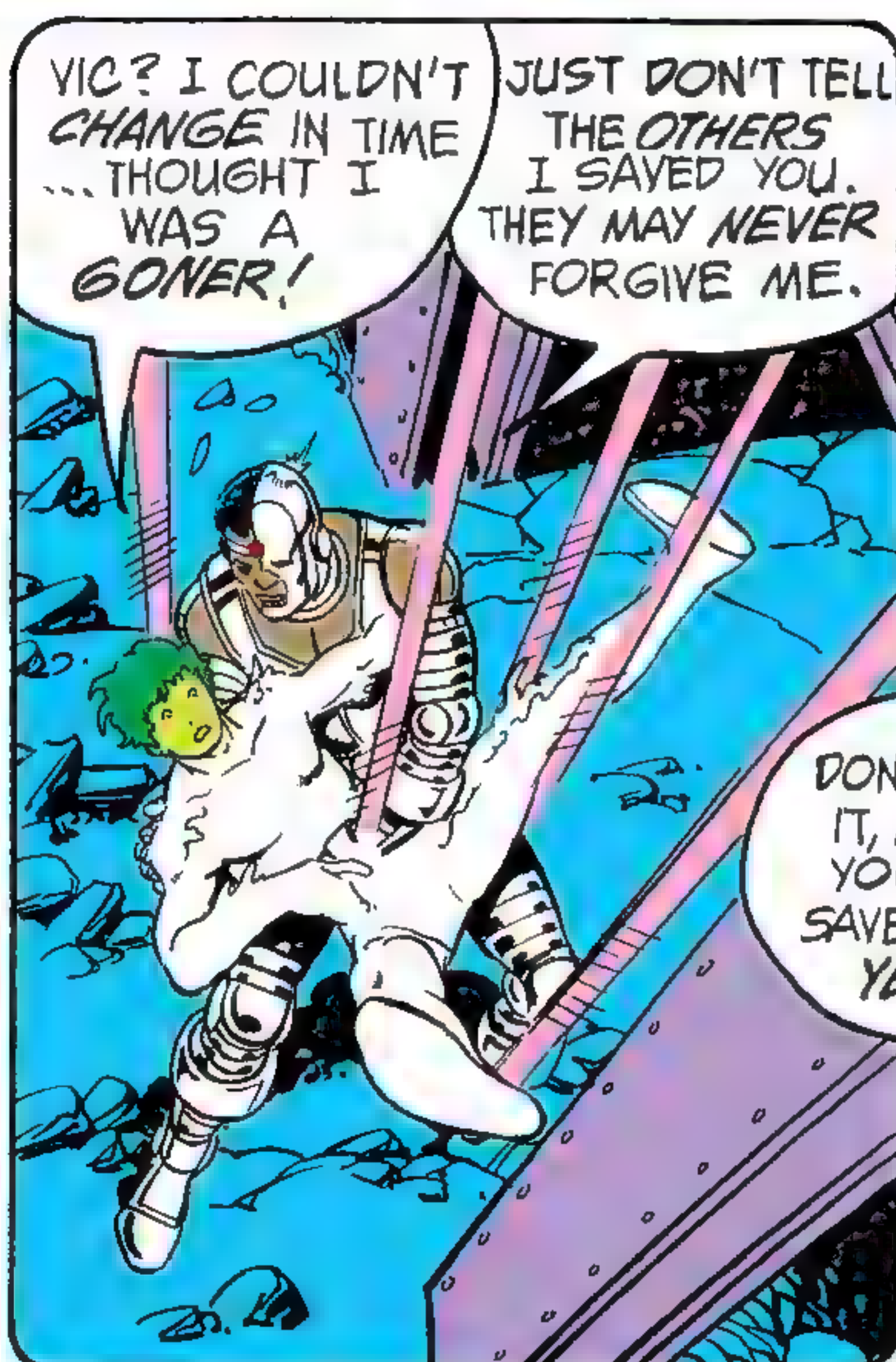
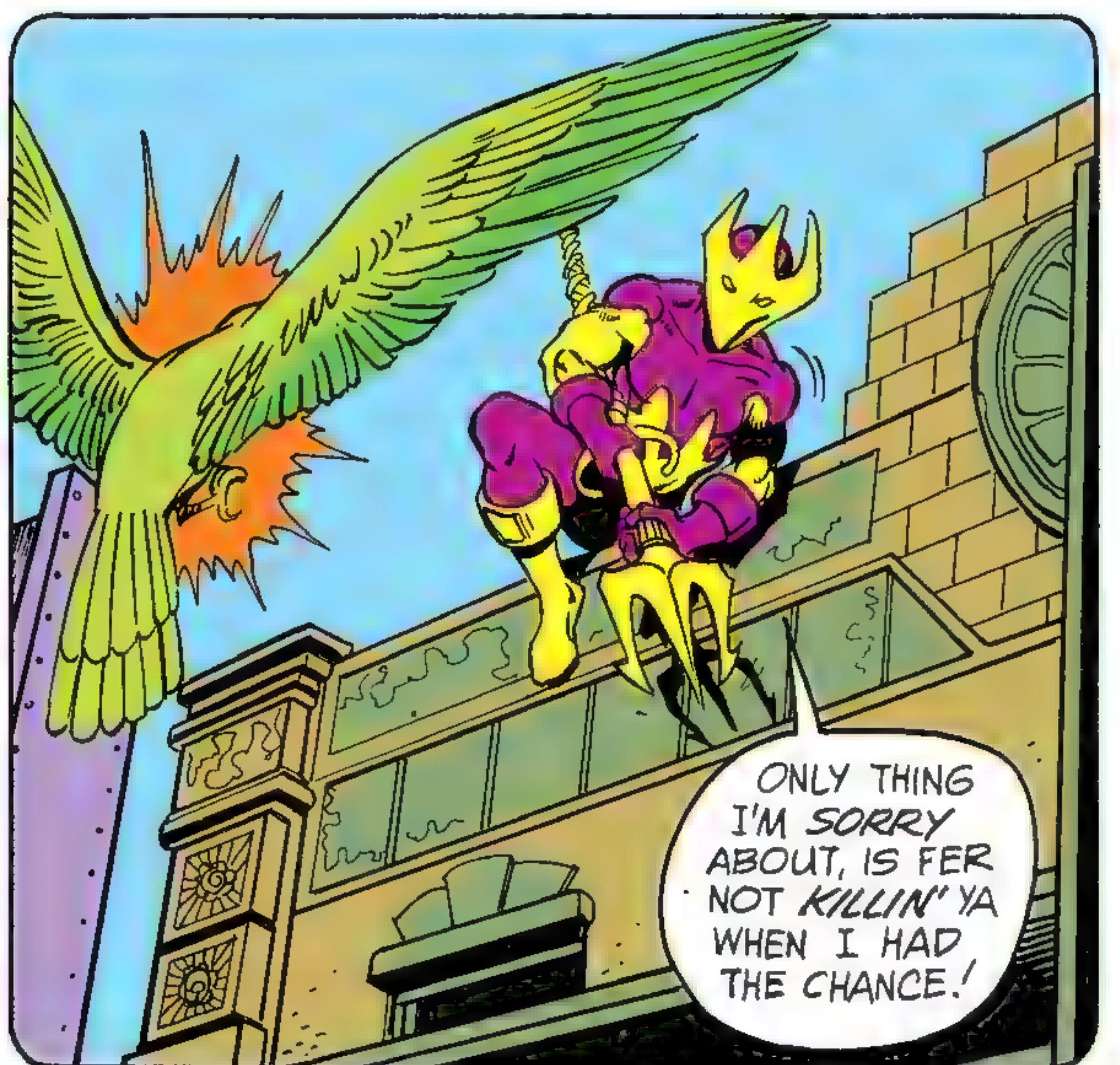
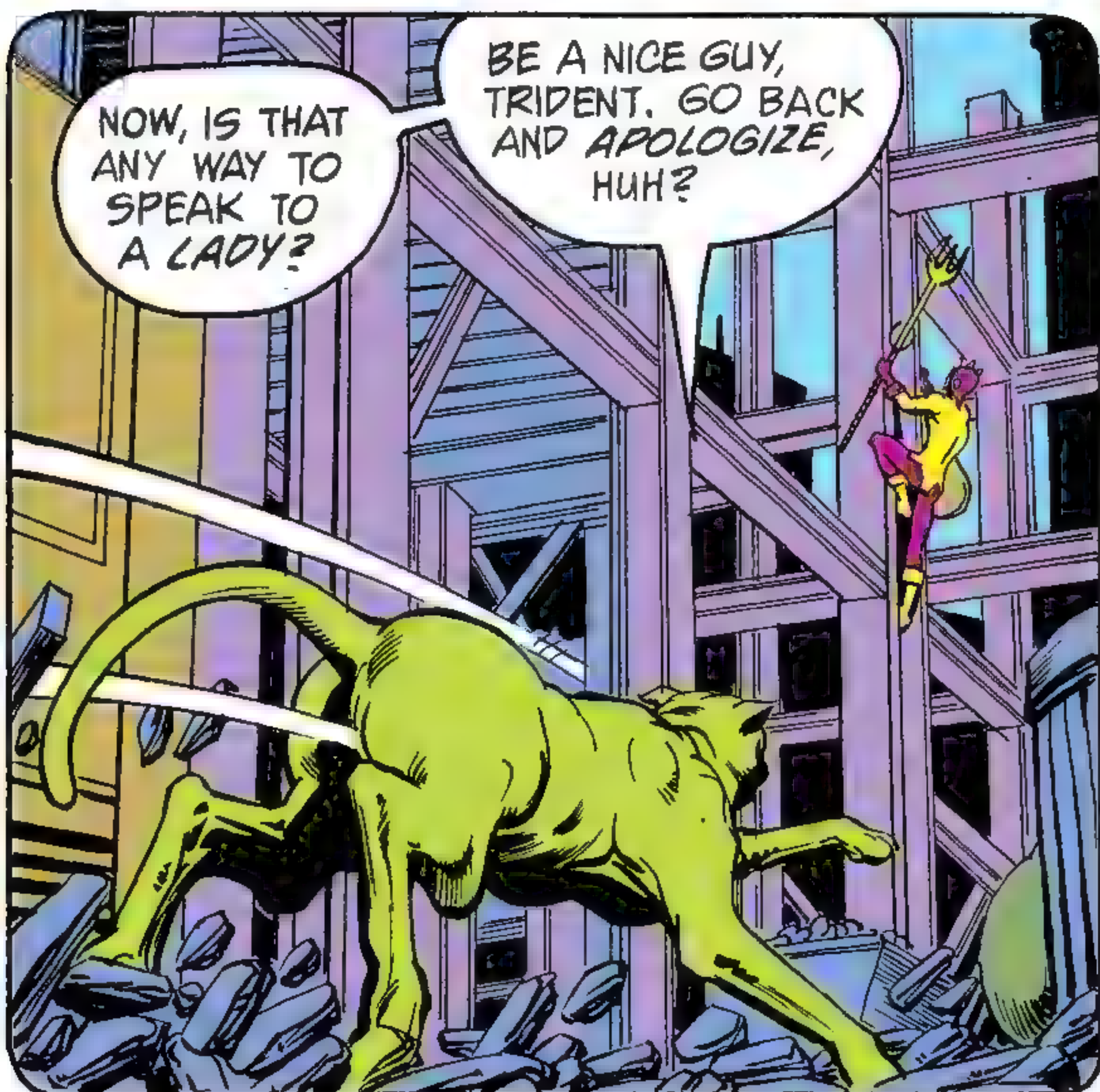
Y'SEE, I'VE BEEN ITCHIN' TA TRY OUT THIS GIZMO!

FOOSH



"ITCHING?" THEN YOU'VE UNSIGHTLY DRY SCALP... PROBABLY A SIGN OF DANDRUFF!

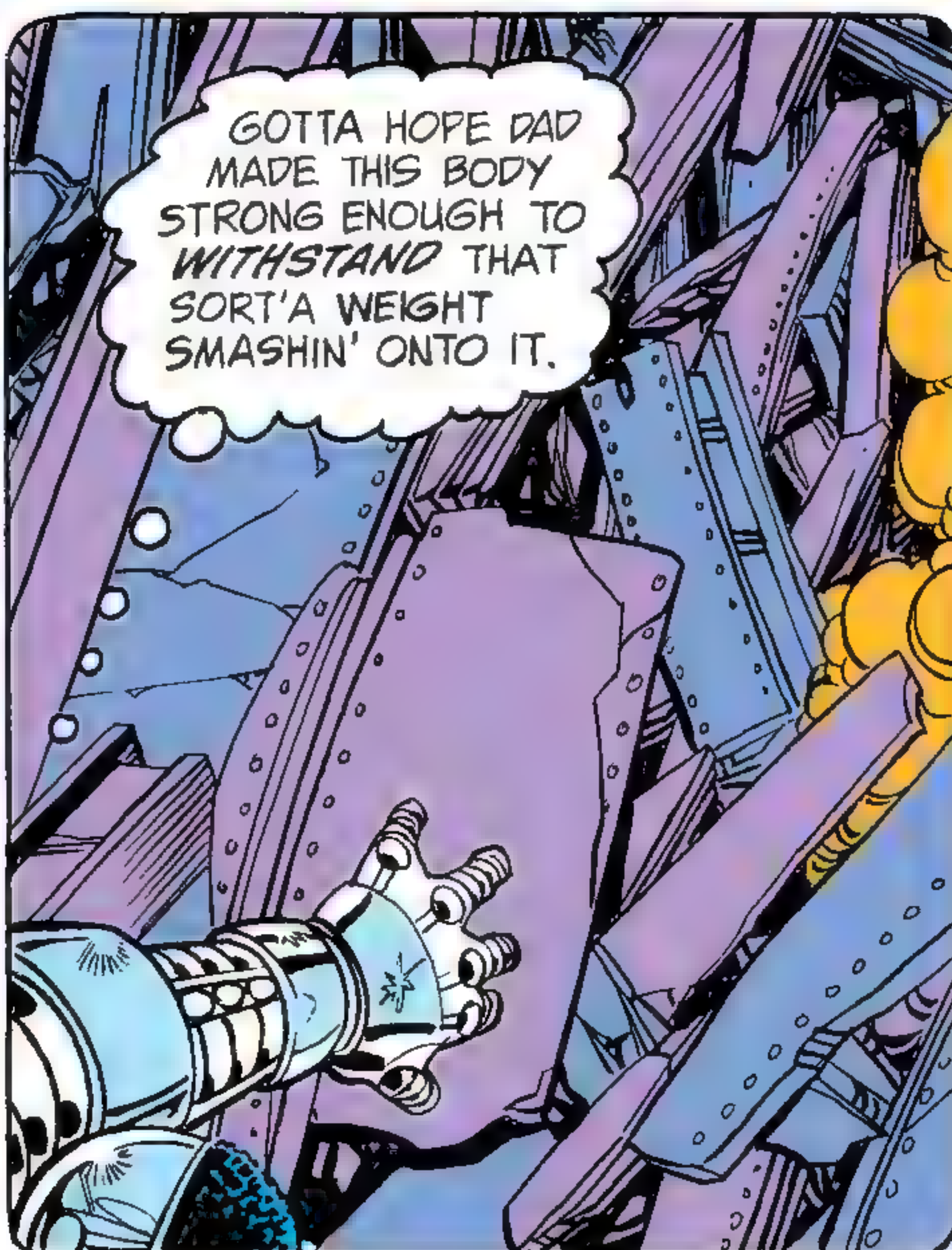
YOU REALLY OUGHTTA TRY THAT SHAMPOO, THEN MAYBE THAT CUTE SECRETARY IN THE ELEVATOR WILL NOTICE YA.





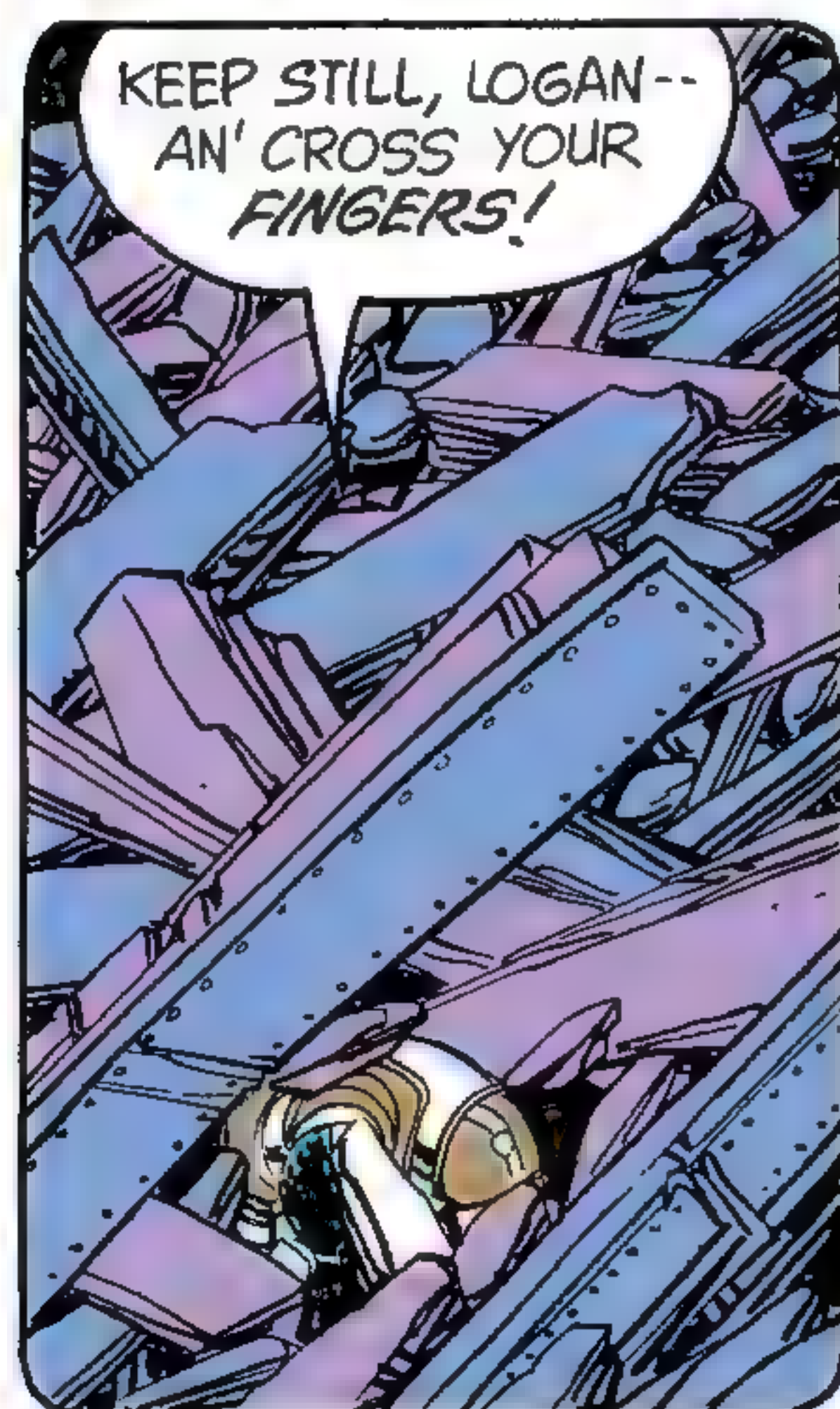
HE'S BLASTED THE GIRDERS
... THEY'RE FALLIN'!

NO TIME TO MOVE...
AND GAR'S STILL
OUT OF IT...



GOTTA HOPE DAD
MADE THIS BODY
STRONG ENOUGH TO
WITHSTAND THAT
SORT'A WEIGHT
SMASHIN' ONTO IT.

"VIC SPUN HIS MOLYB-
DENUM STEEL-PLATED BODY,
PROTECTING YOURS TRULY
FROM A TON OF ALMOST
CERTAIN DEATH..."

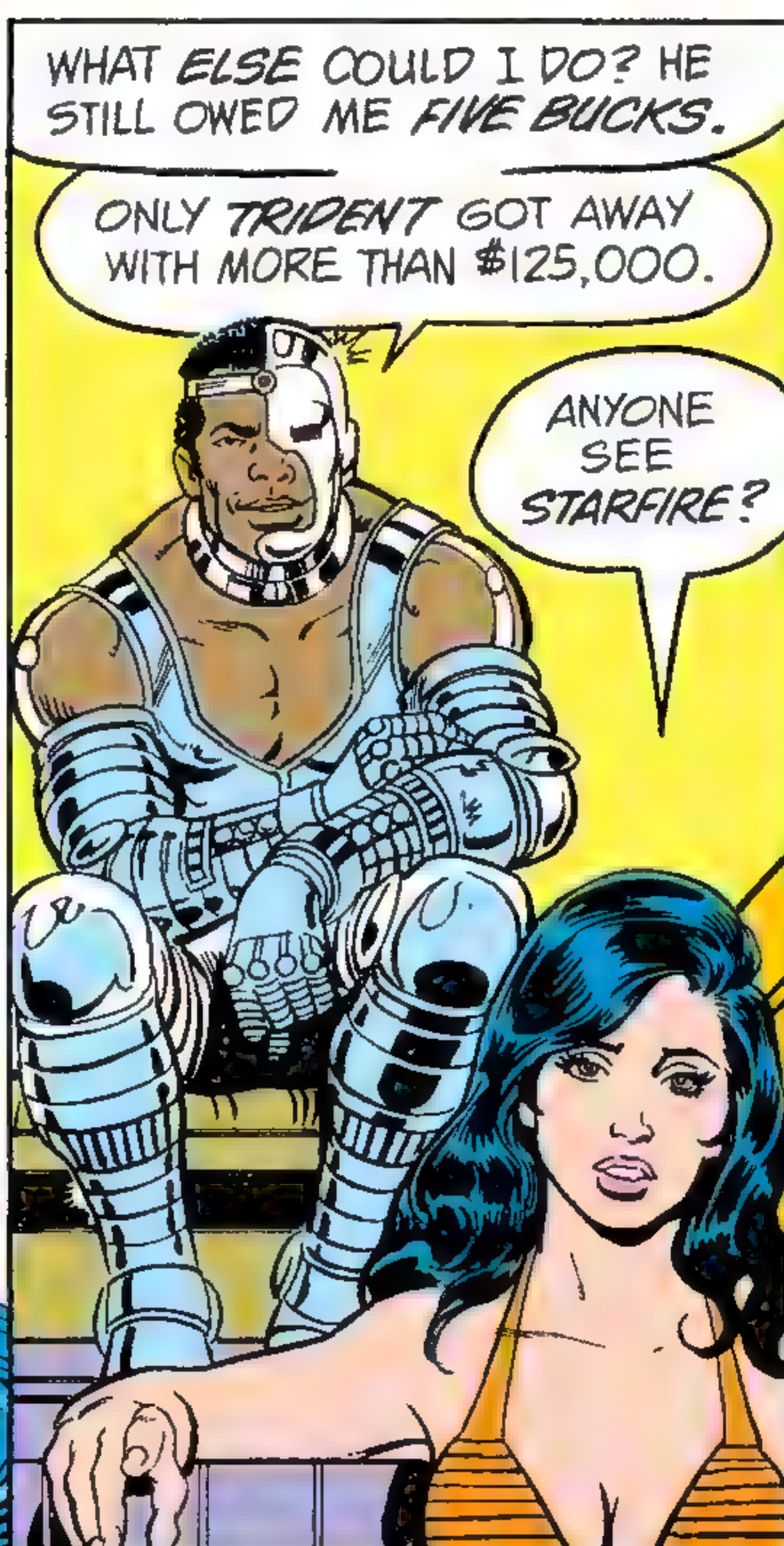


KEEP STILL, LOGAN--
AN' CROSS YOUR
FINGERS!



I-I HEARD VIC CRY
OUT, EVEN IF HIS HEAD
IS AS THICK AS HIS
BODY, IT STILL HURT.

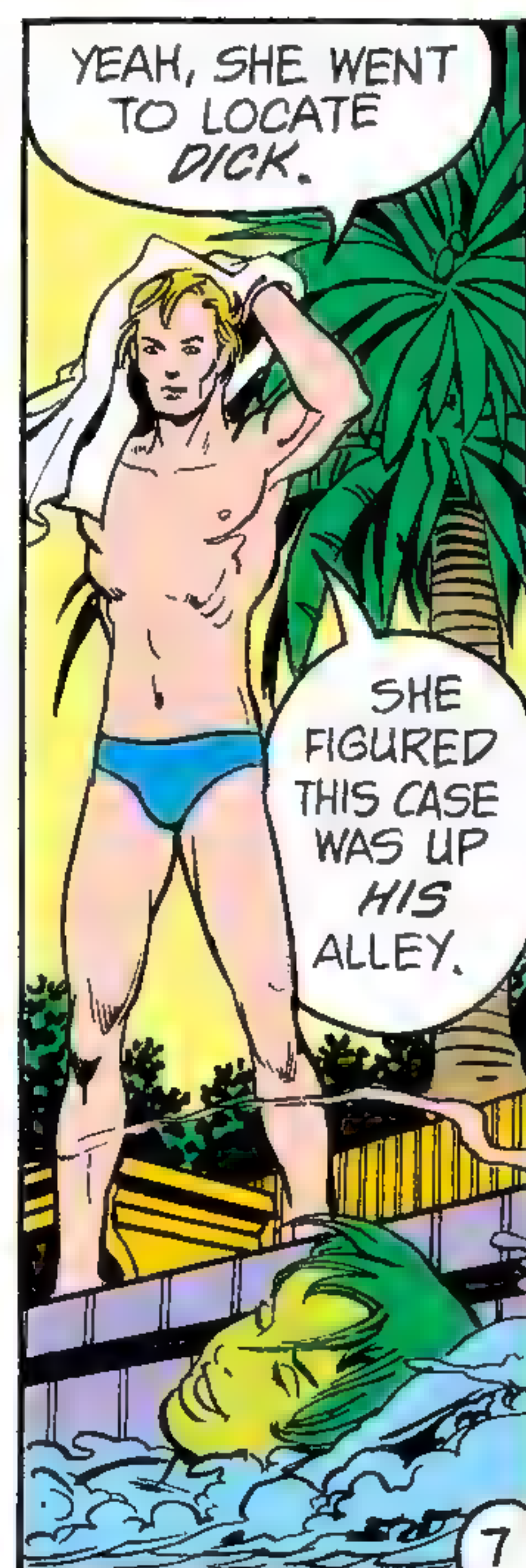
BUT HE SAVED
ME ANYWAY.



WHAT ELSE COULD I DO? HE
STILL OWED ME FIVE BUCKS.

ONLY TRIDENT GOT AWAY
WITH MORE THAN \$125,000.

ANYONE
SEE
STARFIRE?

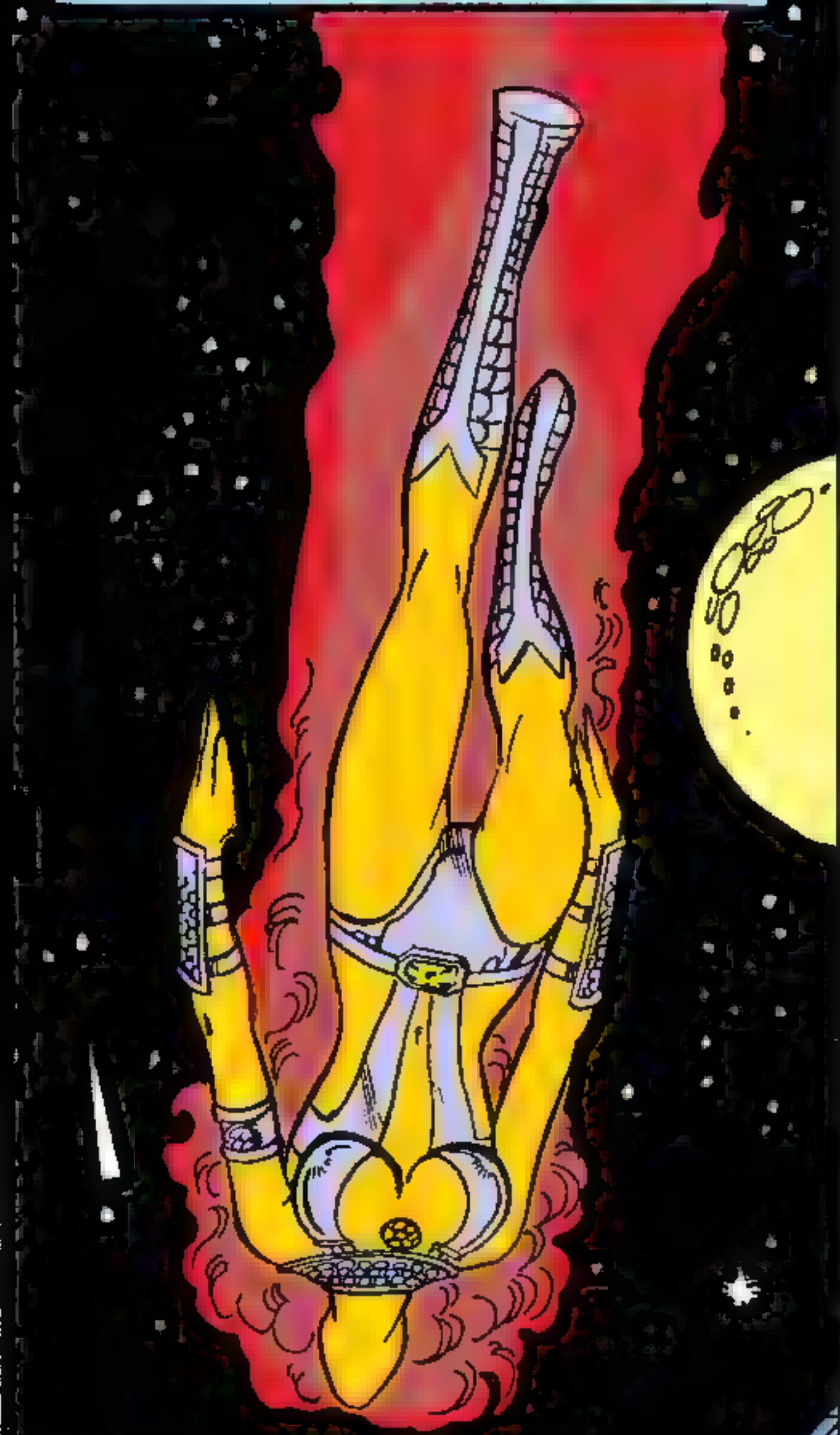


YEAH, SHE WENT
TO LOCATE
DICK.

SHE
FIGURED
THIS CASE
WAS UP
HIS
ALLEY.

PRINCESS KORIAND'R OF TAMA-RAN HURTTLES THROUGH THE EVENING SKY, THE COLD INVIGORATING HER, THOUGH IT HARDLY ERASES THE WORRY SHE FEELS...

SOMETHING HAS BEEN BOTHERING THE MAN SHE LOVES, SOMETHING HE WON'T TALK ABOUT...



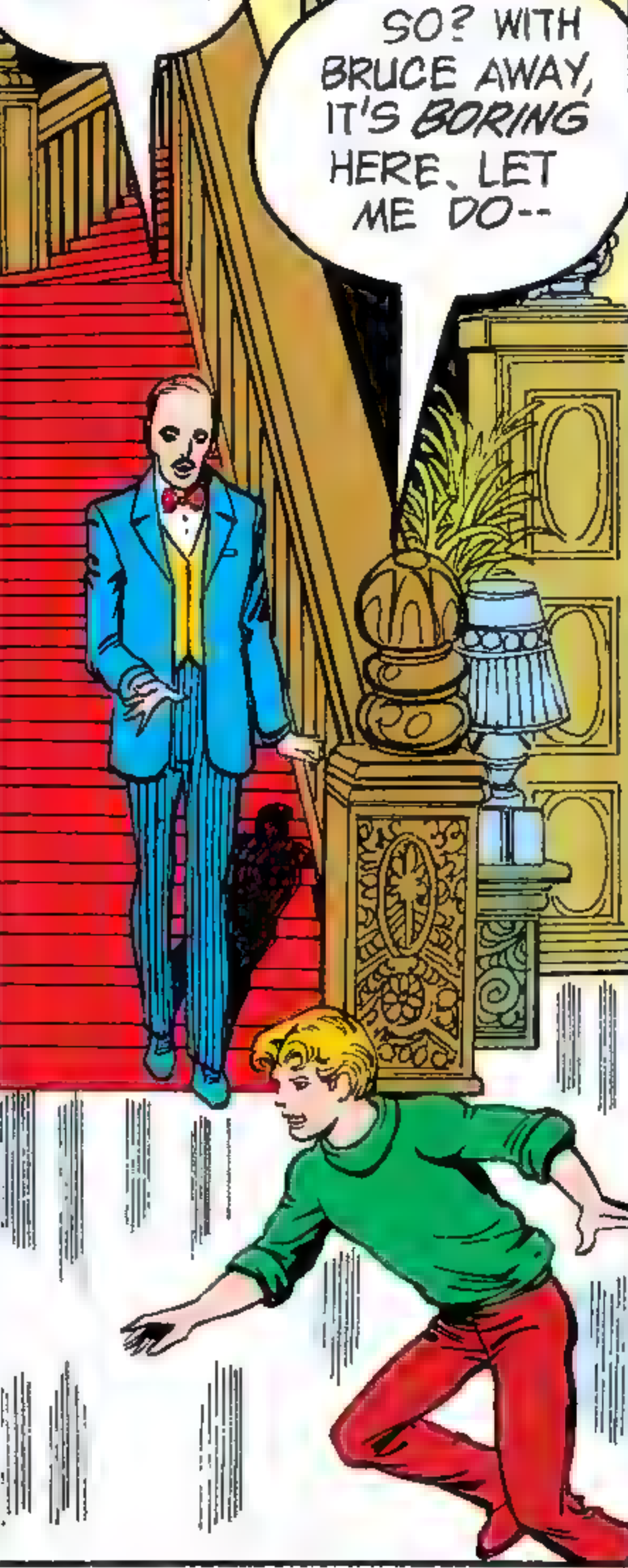
AND NOW SHE'LL GET HER ANSWERS...

JUST OUT-SIDE GOTHAM CITY...



...AT STATELY WAYNE MANOR...

MASTER JASON, ANSWERING THE DOOR-BELL IS MY JOB.



SO? WITH BRUCE AWAY, IT'S BORING HERE. LET ME DO--

--SOME-THING??



OBOY.

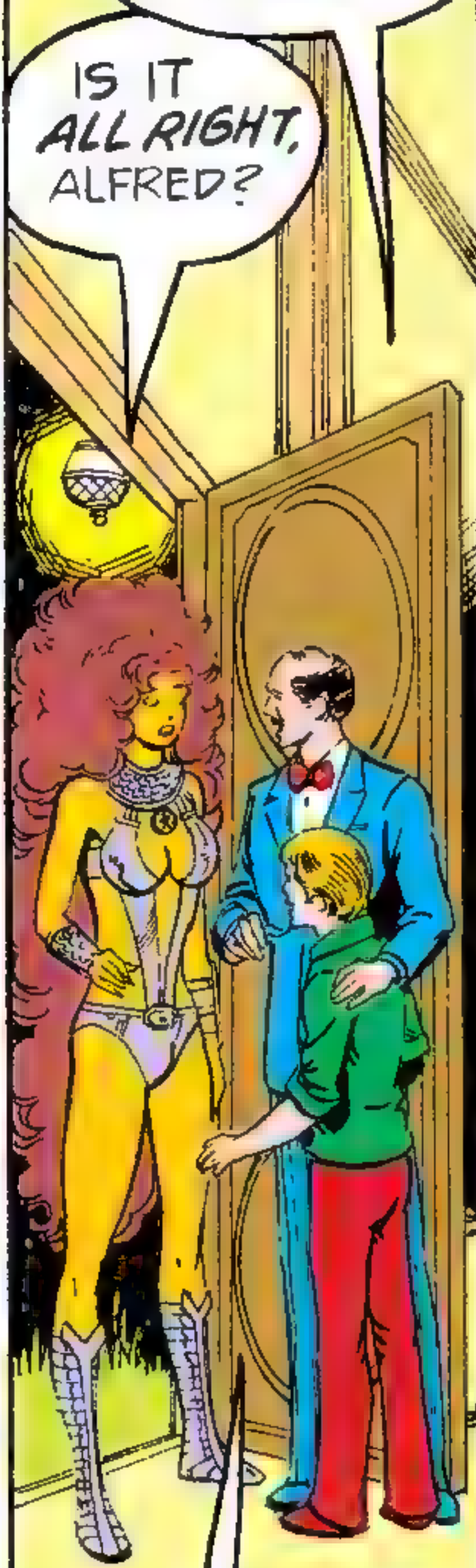


HI. I--UH...

UHHHHH...

MISS STARFIRE, PLEASE, COME IN...

IS IT ALL RIGHT, ALFRED?



YES, YOUNG JASON TODD KNOWS MASTER BRUCE'S SECRET.

I CAME TO SEE DICK.

BUT HE MOVED OUT WHEN MASTER BRUCE TOOK ON MASTER JASON AS HIS NEW WARD.

DICK'S MOVED OUT? HE DIDN'T TELL THE TITANS.

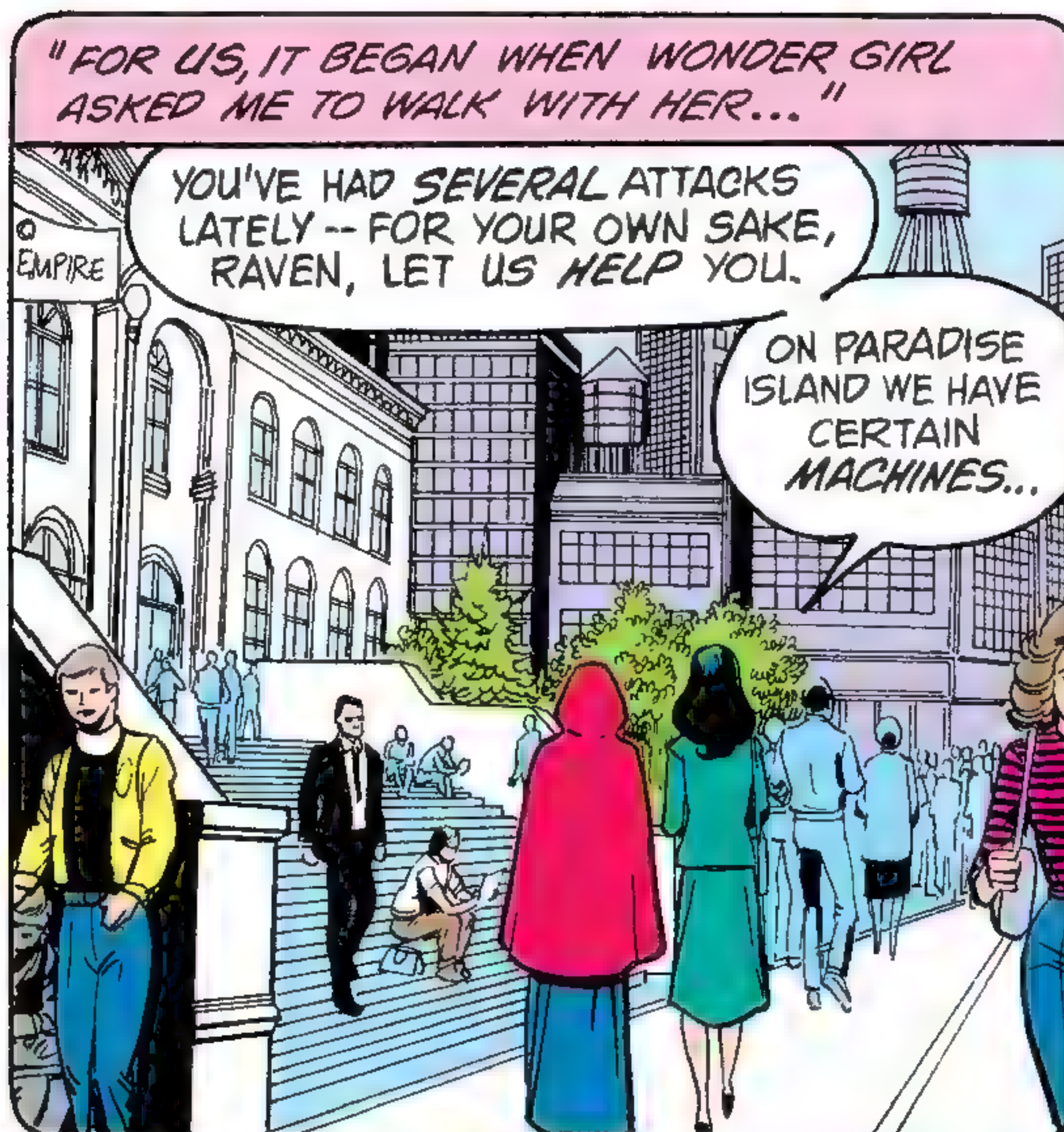
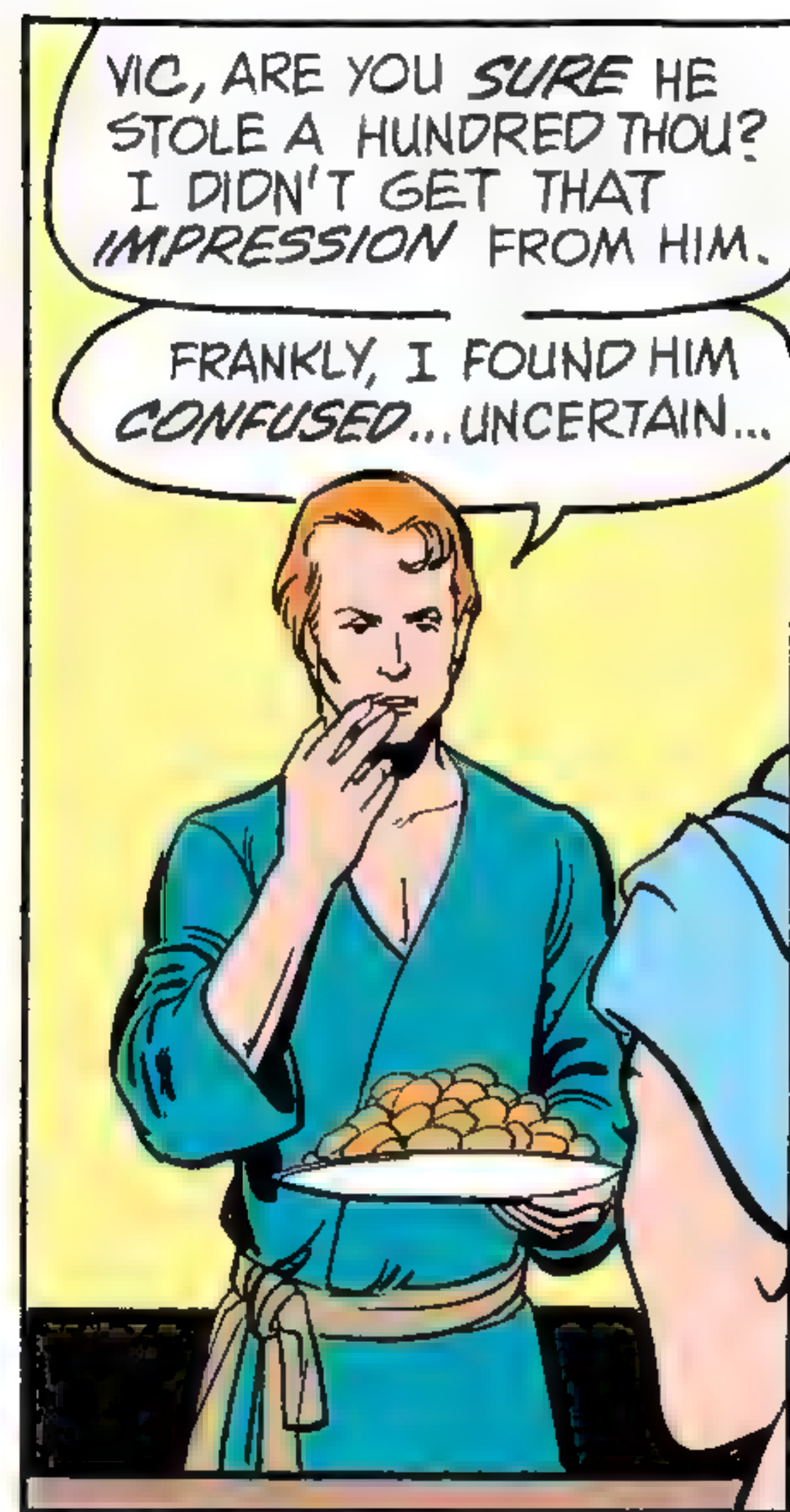


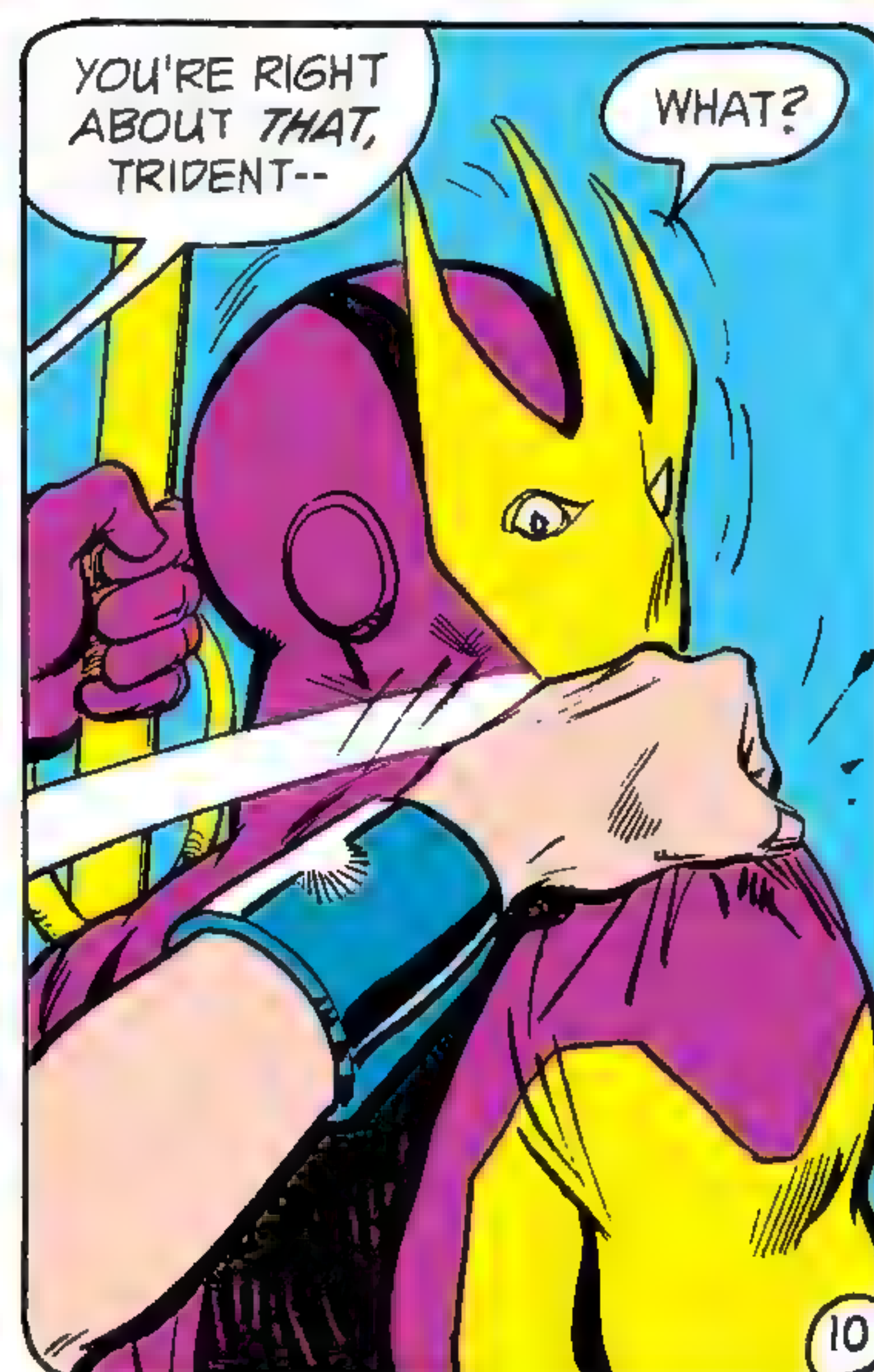
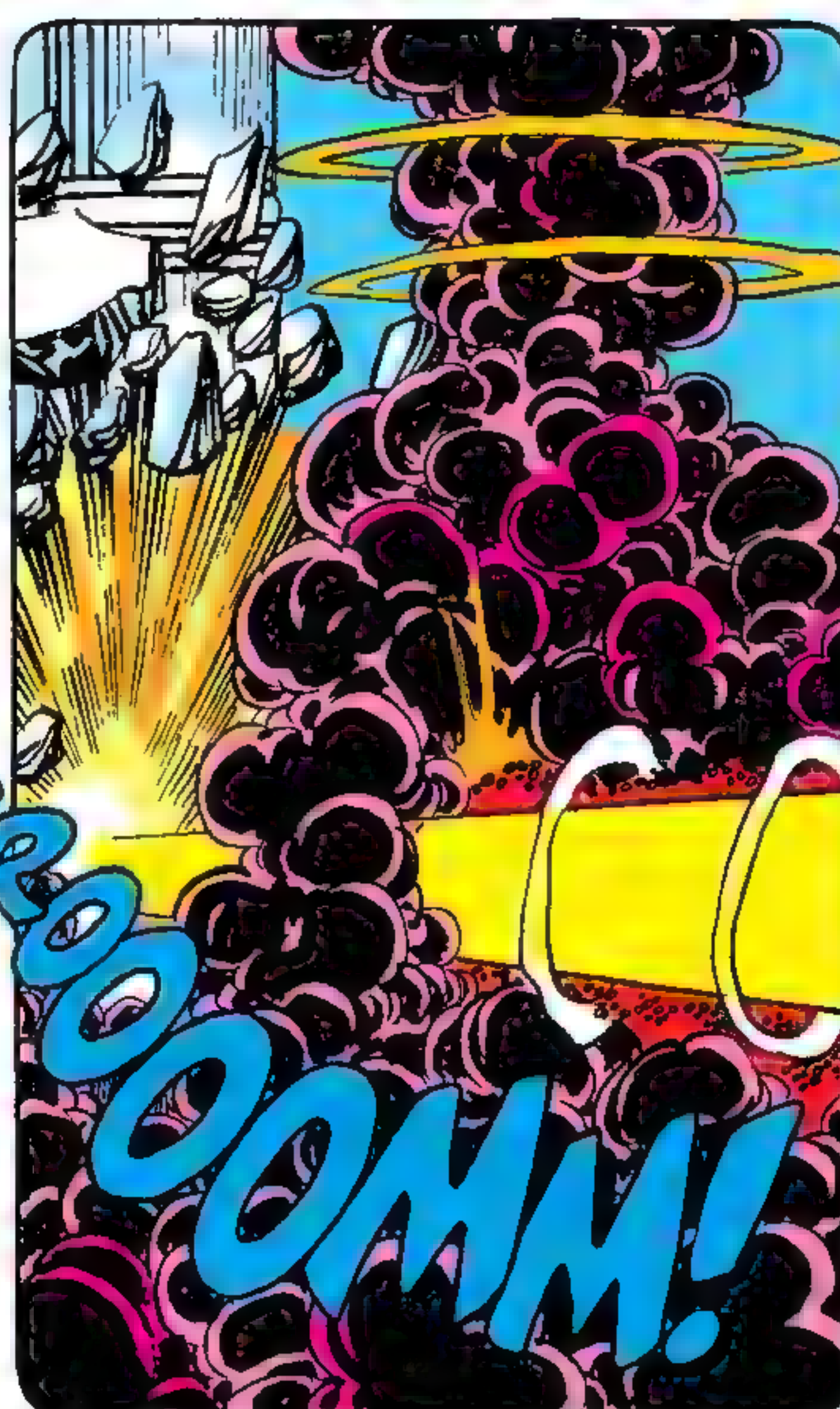
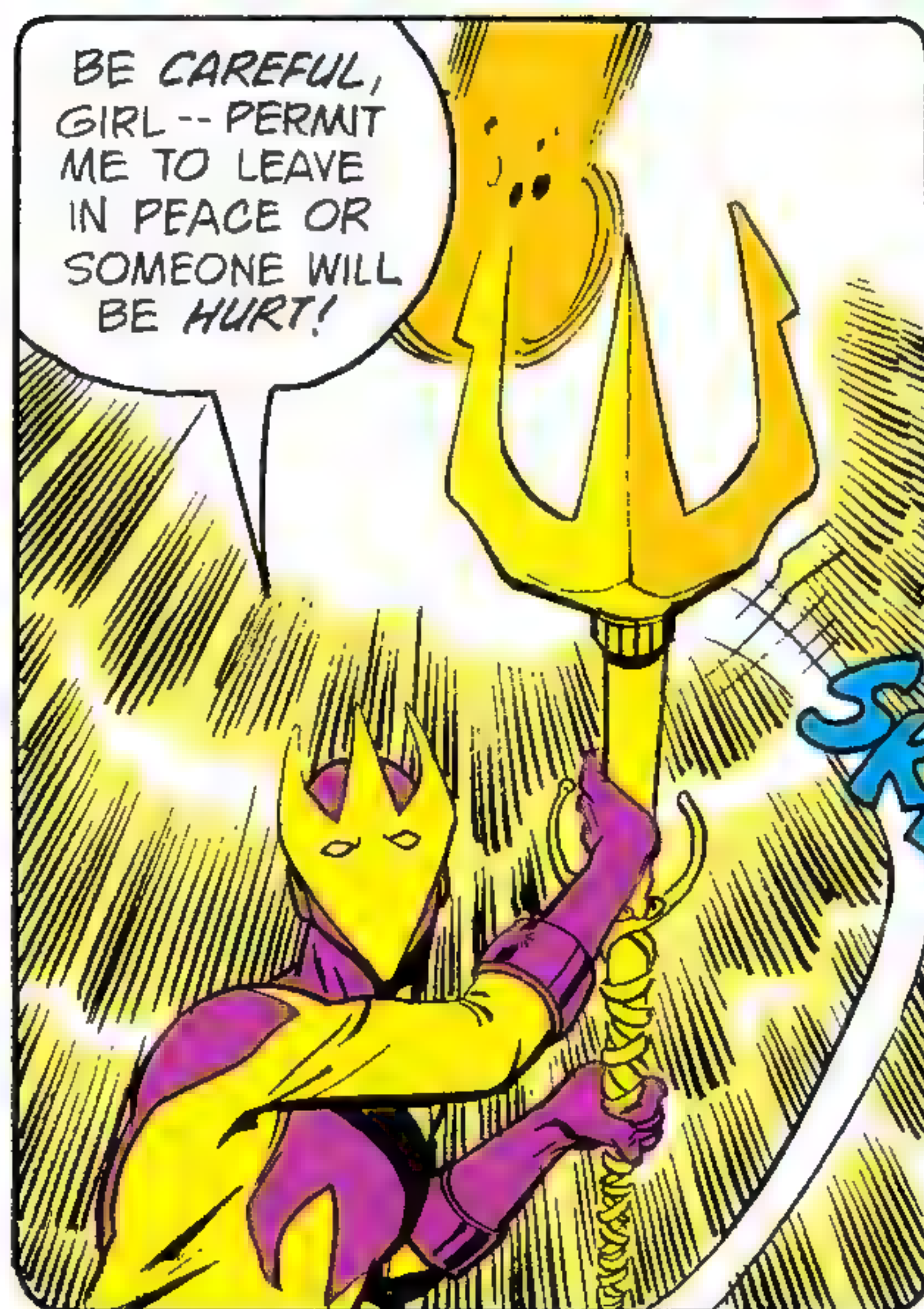
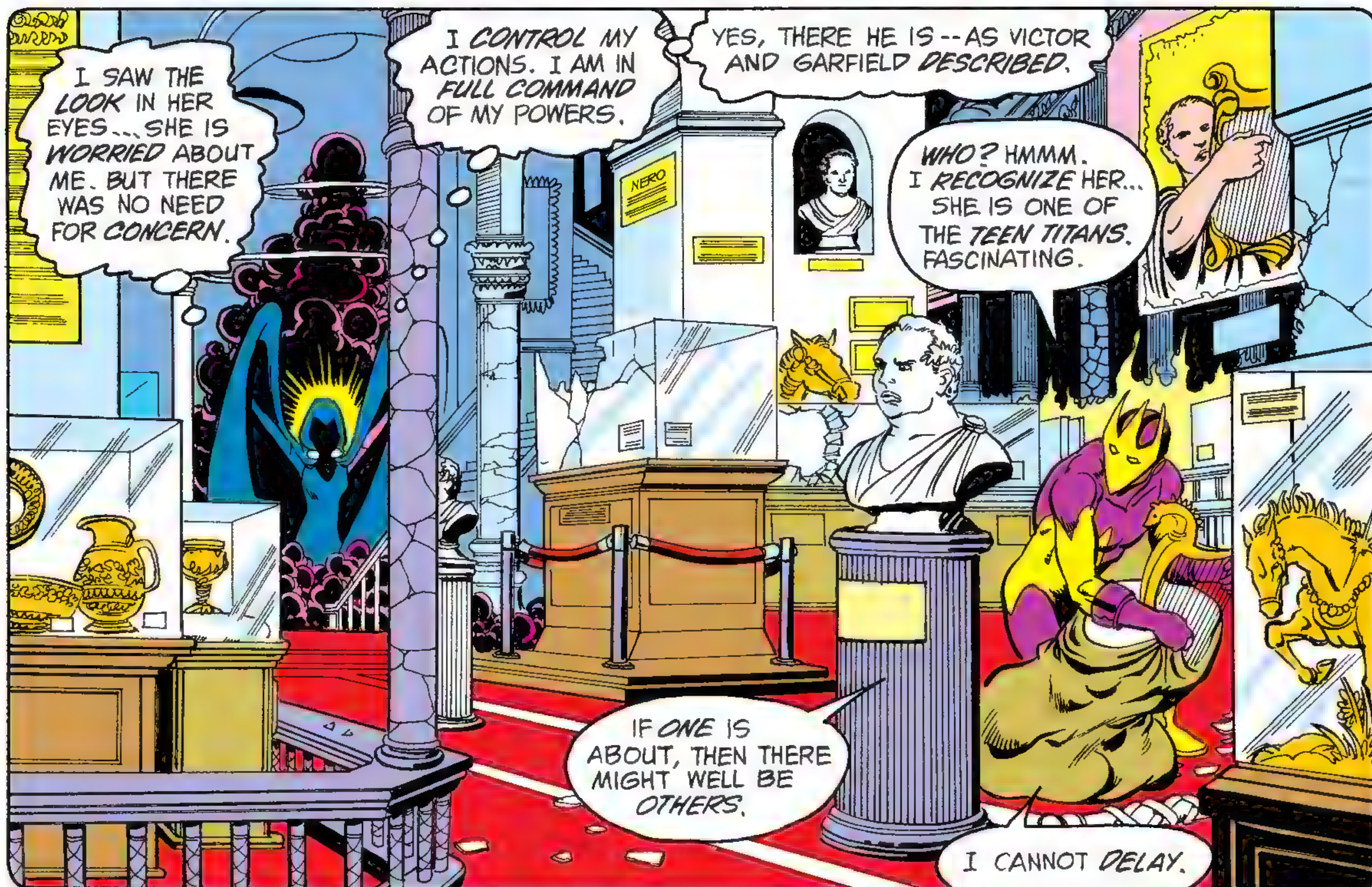
I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM.

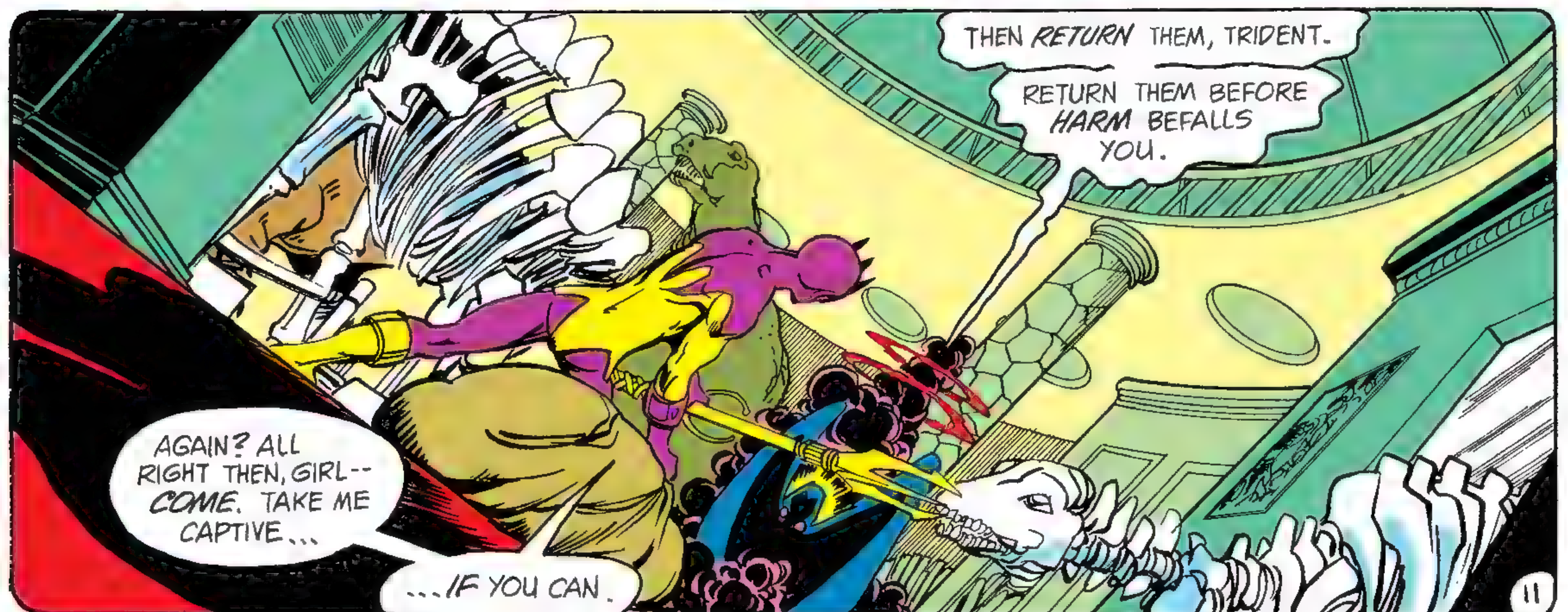
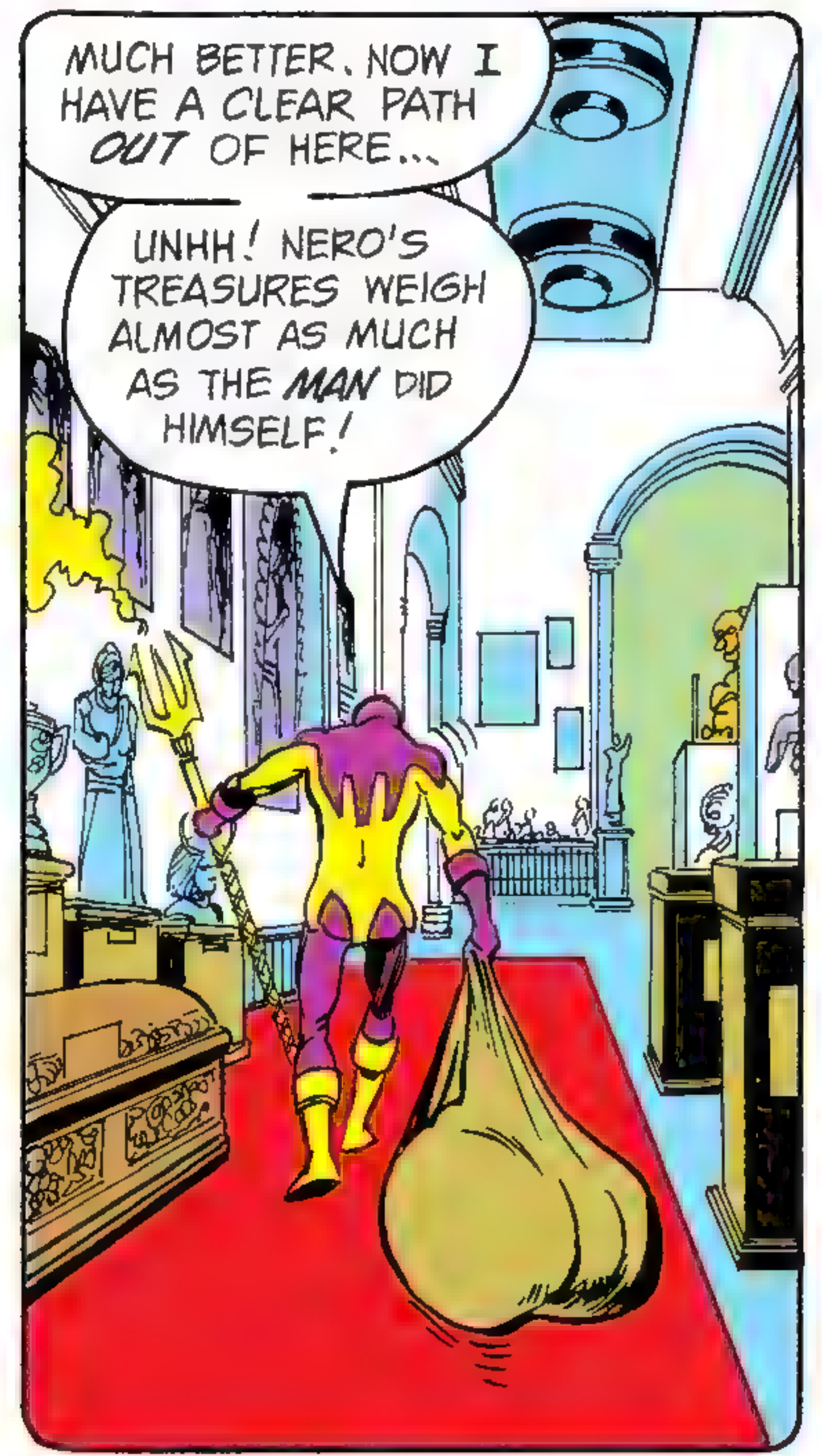
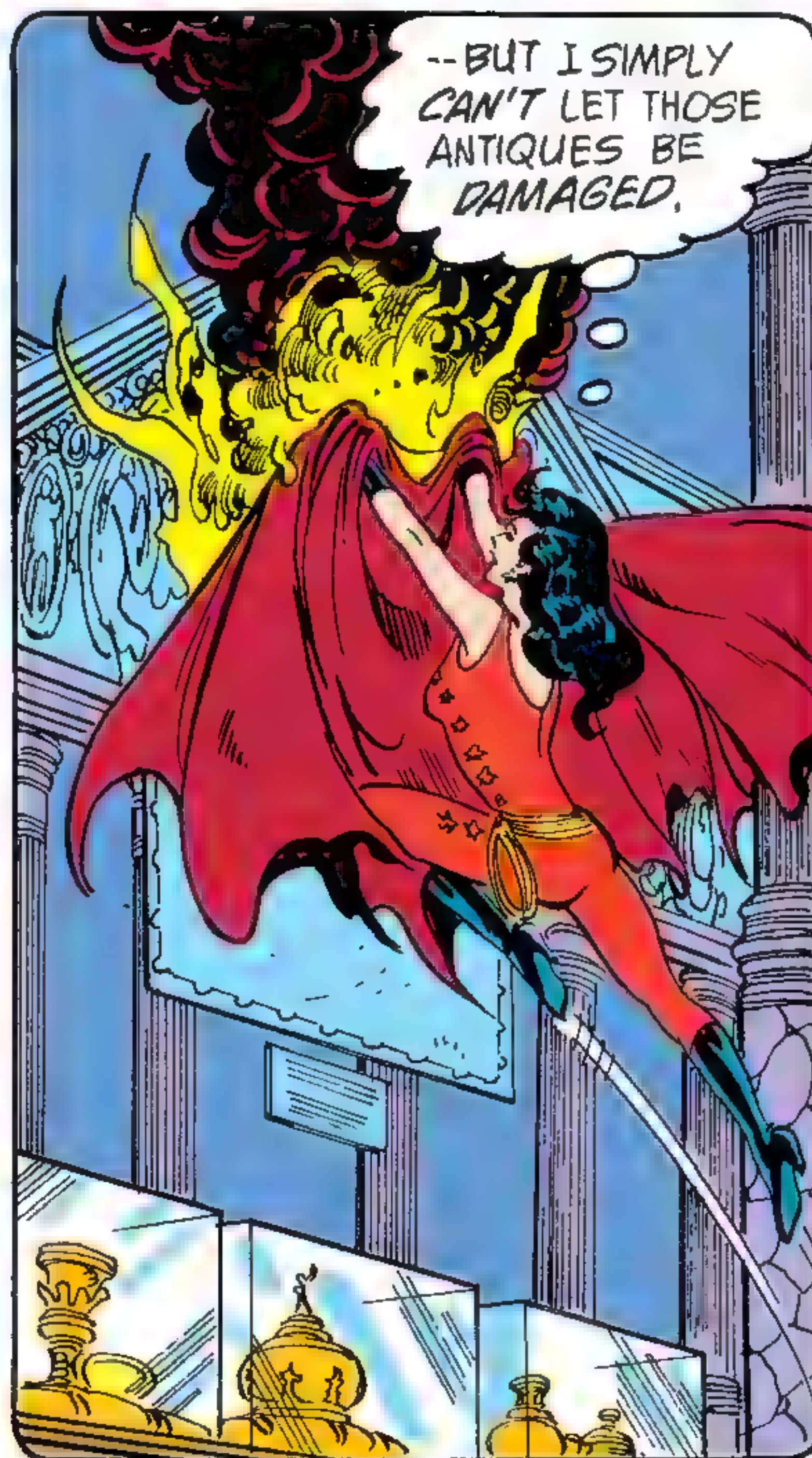
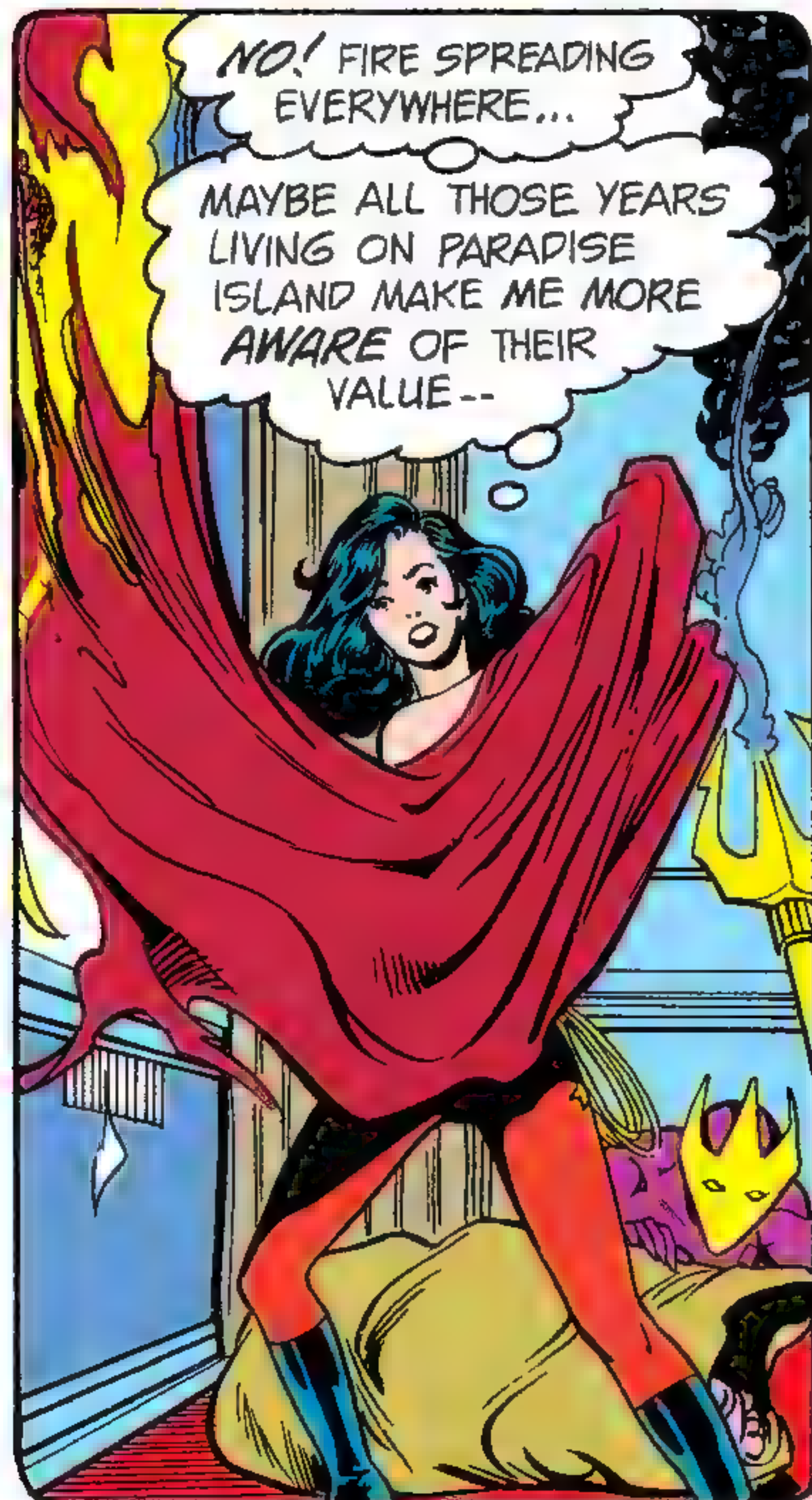
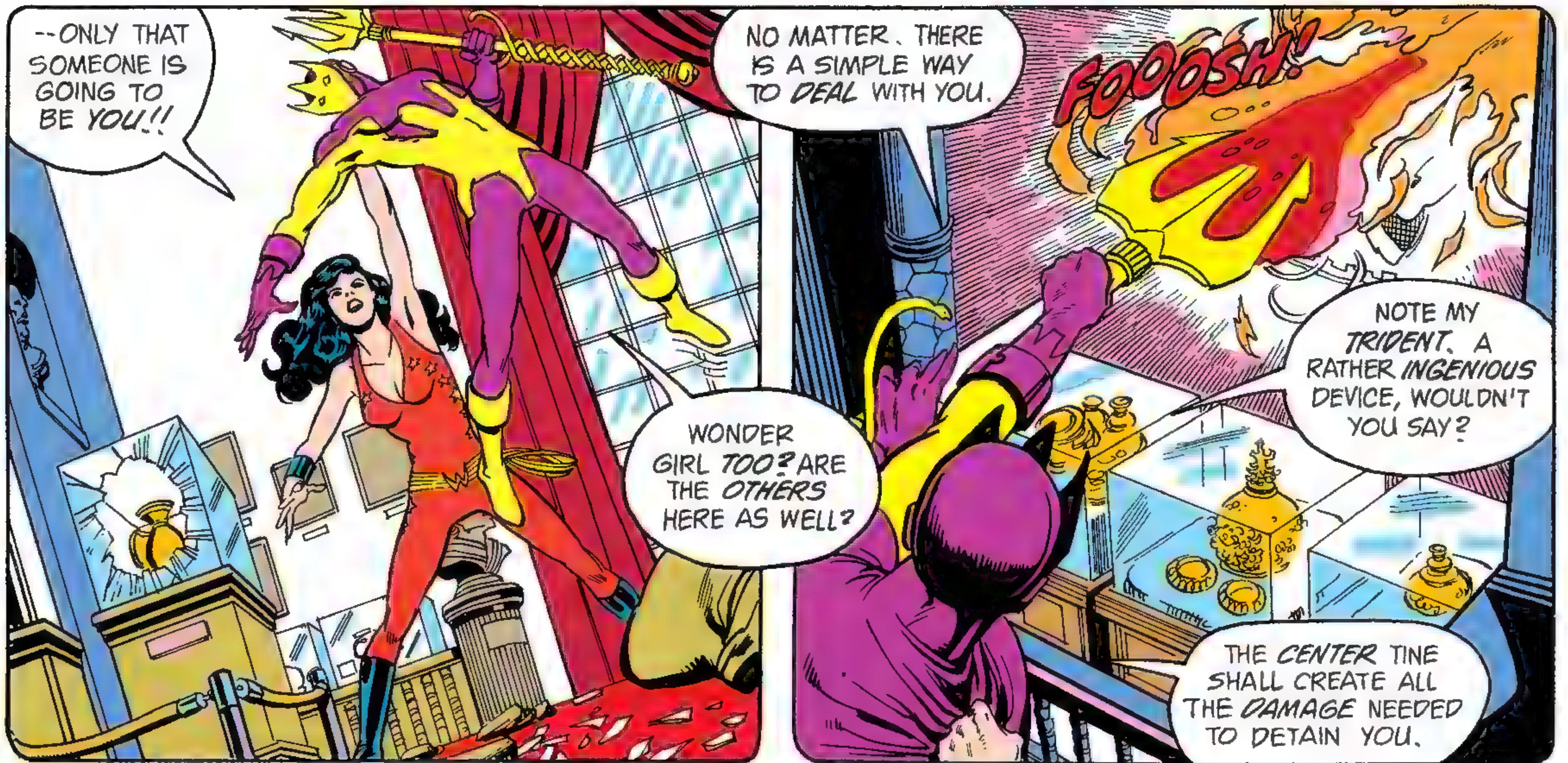
THANKS, ALFRED. AND NICE MEETING YOU, JASON. 'BYE.

SIGHHH! AM I TOO YOUNG TO BE A TITAN, TOO?



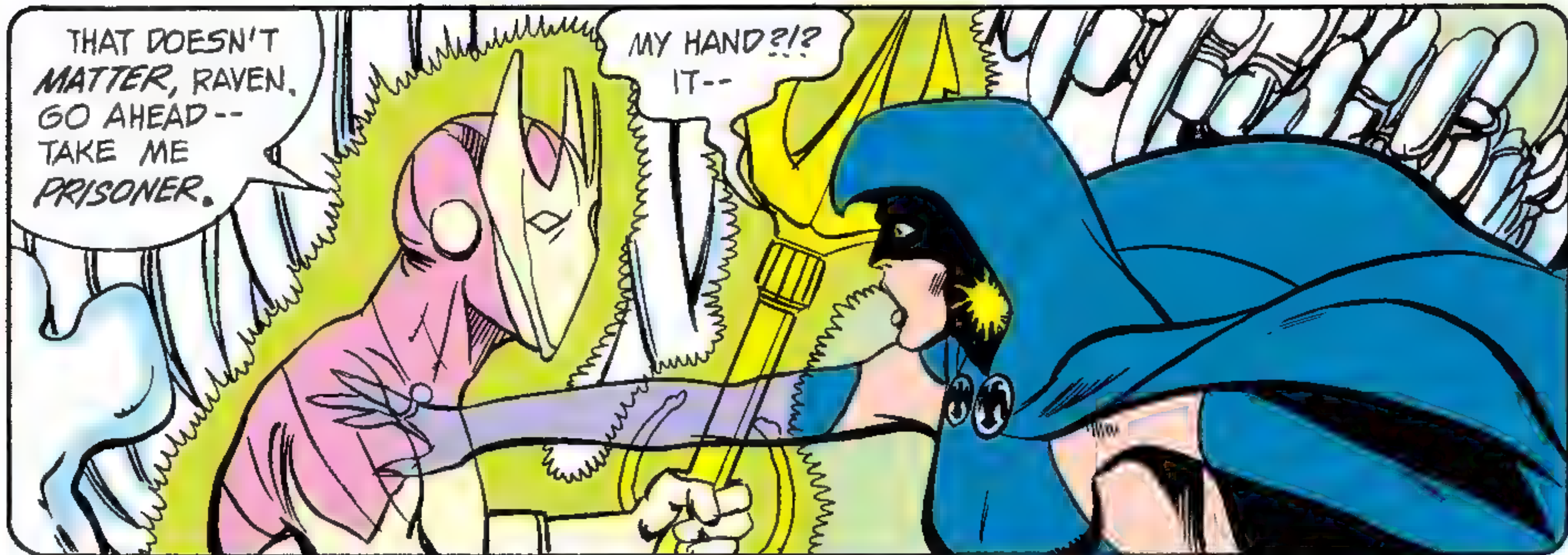








PLEASE, DO NOT MAKE ME USE MY POWERS. I DO NOT KNOW IF THEY CAN BE CONTROLLED.



THAT DOESN'T MATTER, RAVEN. GO AHEAD-- TAKE ME PRISONER.

MY HAND?!? IT--



WENT THROUGH ME? PERHAPS... FASCINATING, ISN'T IT?

STILL, MY TANGIBILITY IS THE LEAST OF YOUR WORRIES.

YOUR CLOAK, RAVEN-- LOOK AT IT.

NO!



HURRY, GIRL, REMOVE IT BEFORE IT BECOMES YOUR FUNERAL PYRE.



HE'S PLAYING WITH US... WELL, I'LL GIVE HIM ALL THE ROPE HE WANTS, AND THEN GLADLY TIGHTEN THE NOOSE.

THIS IS TOO SIMPLE. HOW CAN YOU CATCH--



"-- WHAT IS NO LONGER THERE?"

GONE? BUT CYBORG DIDN'T SAY HE COULD TELEPORT.

BLAST! WHAT'S HE UP TO?



HEY, WHERE DID THAT GUY GO? HE JUST VANISHED?

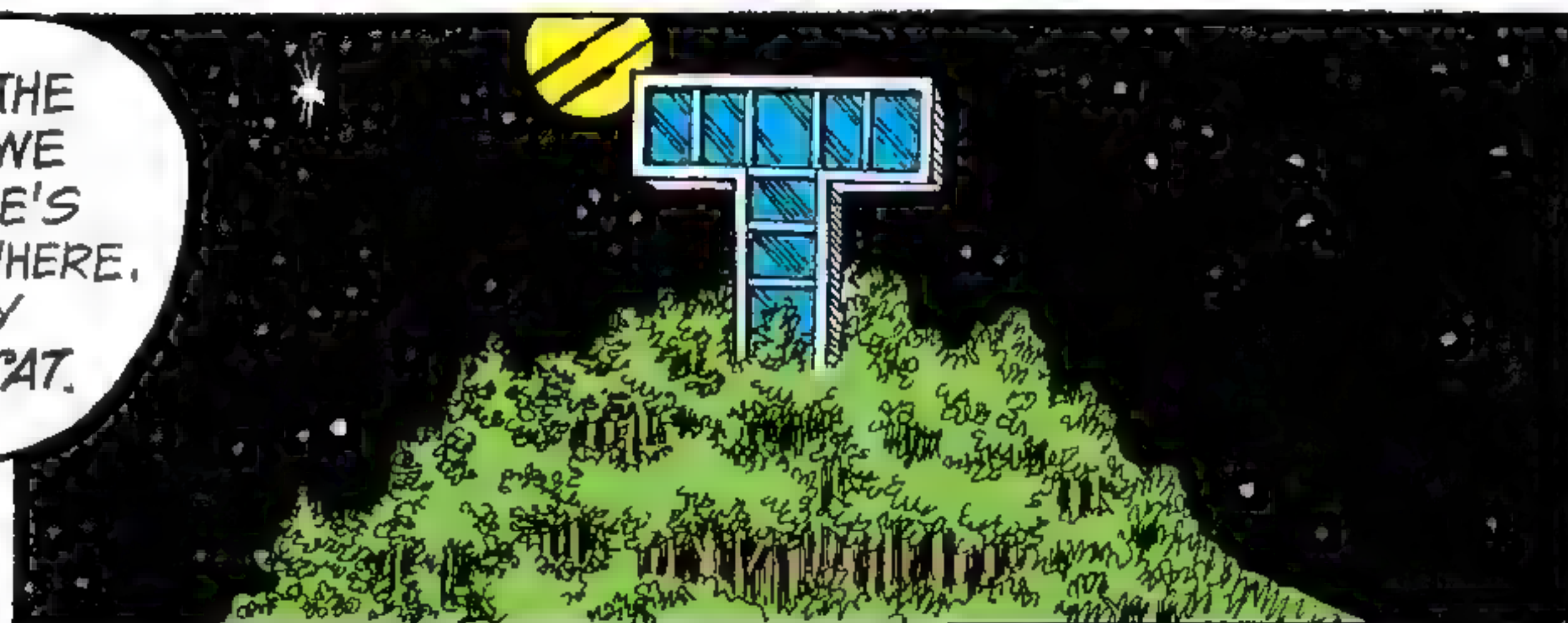
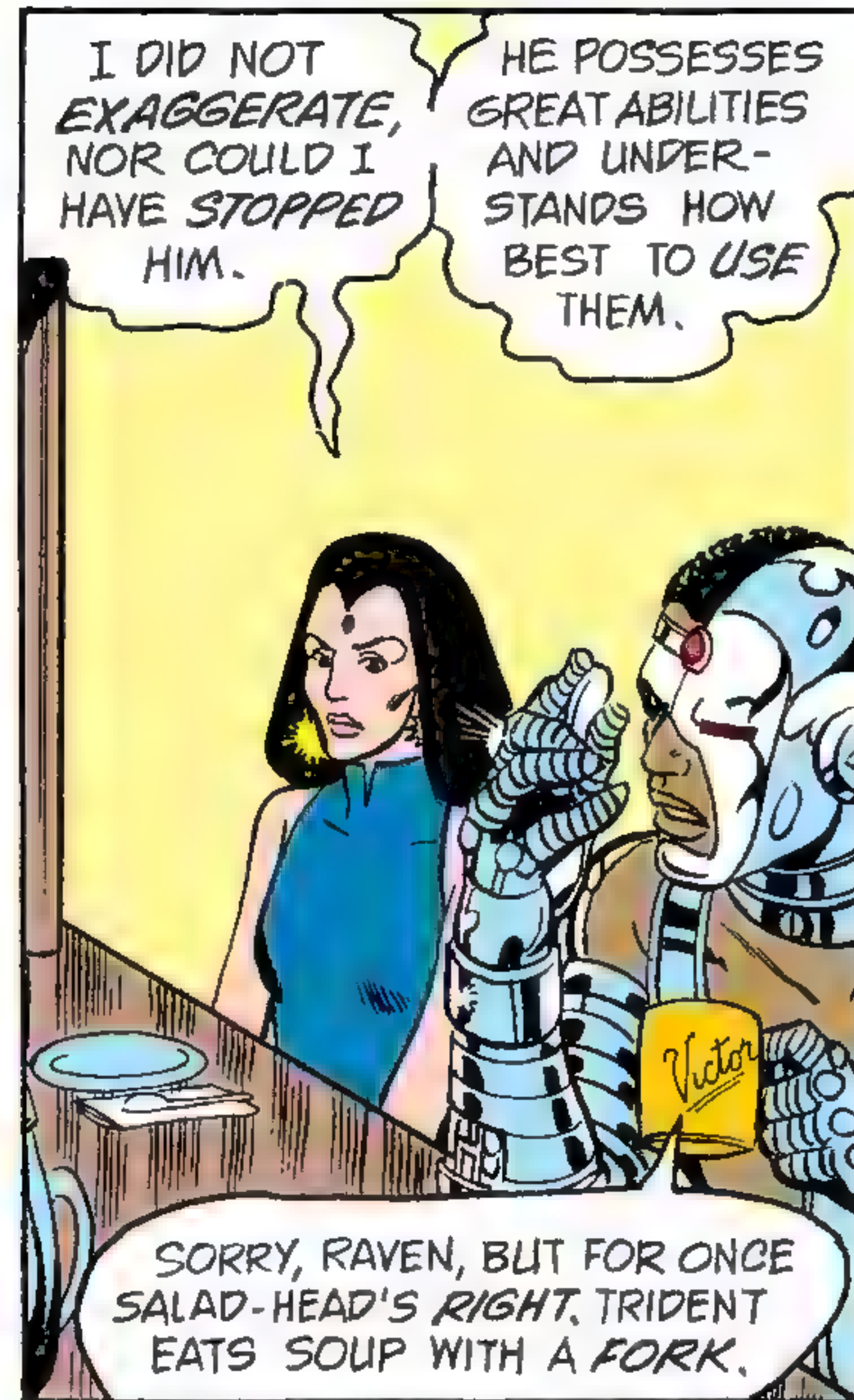
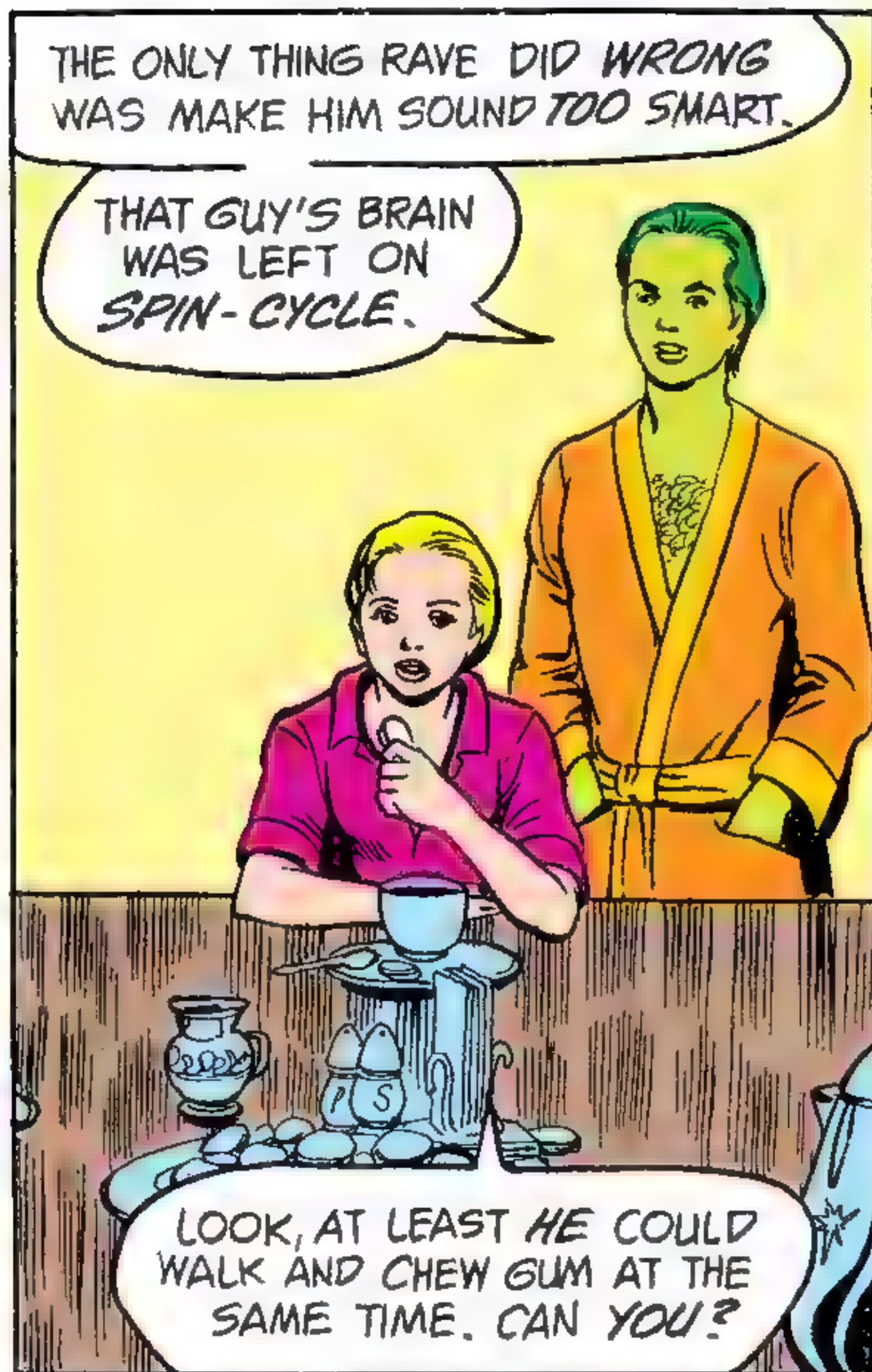
I--I DO NOT KNOW.

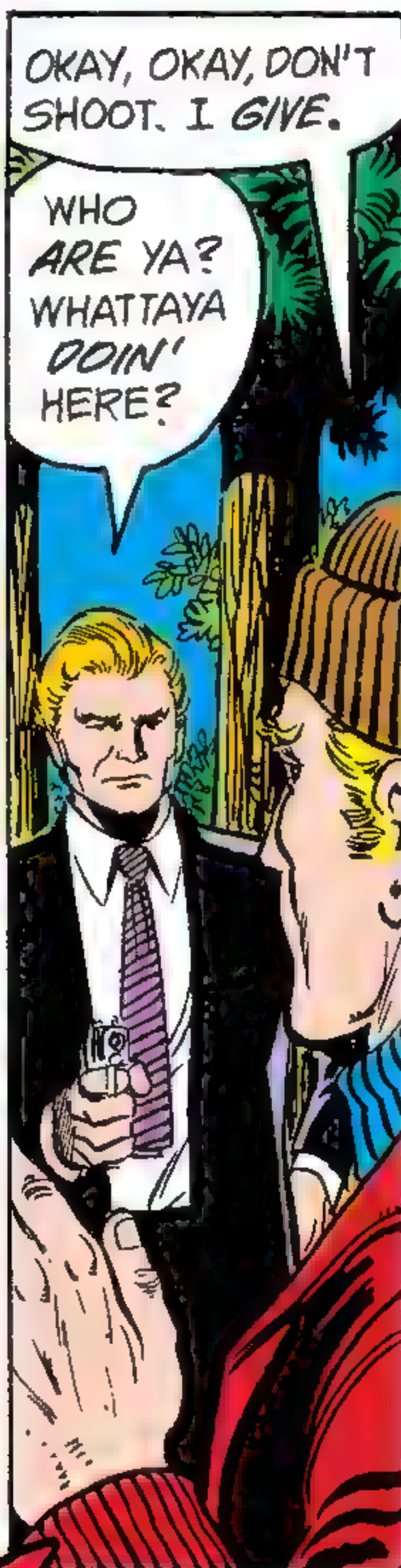
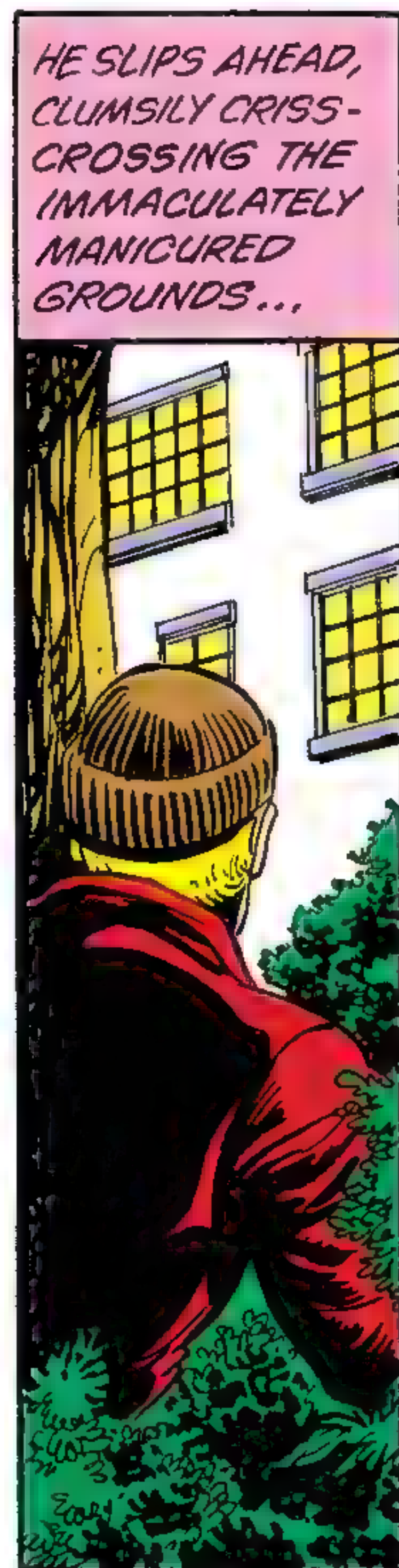
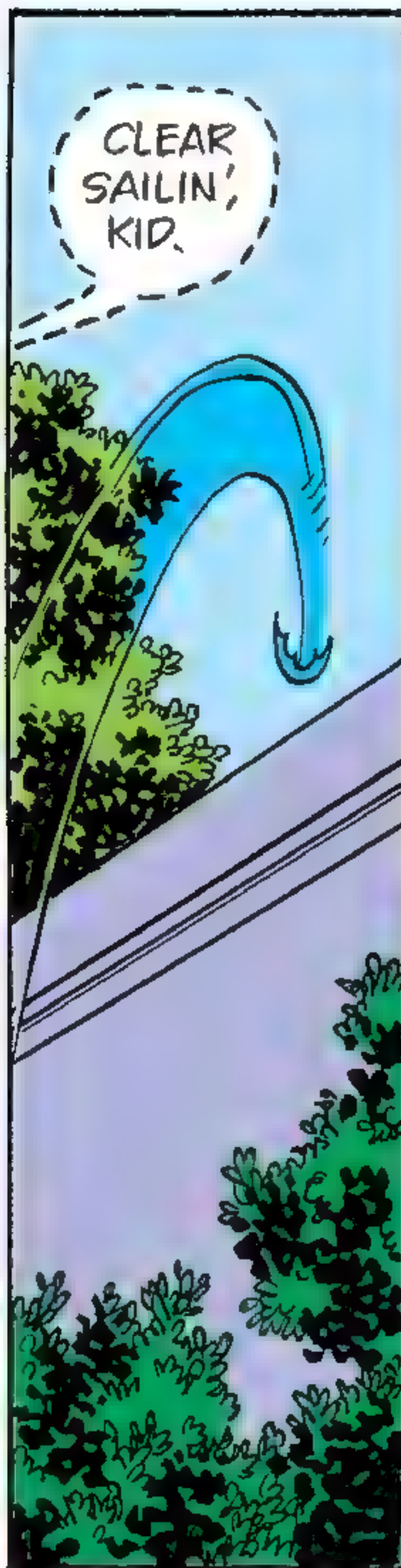
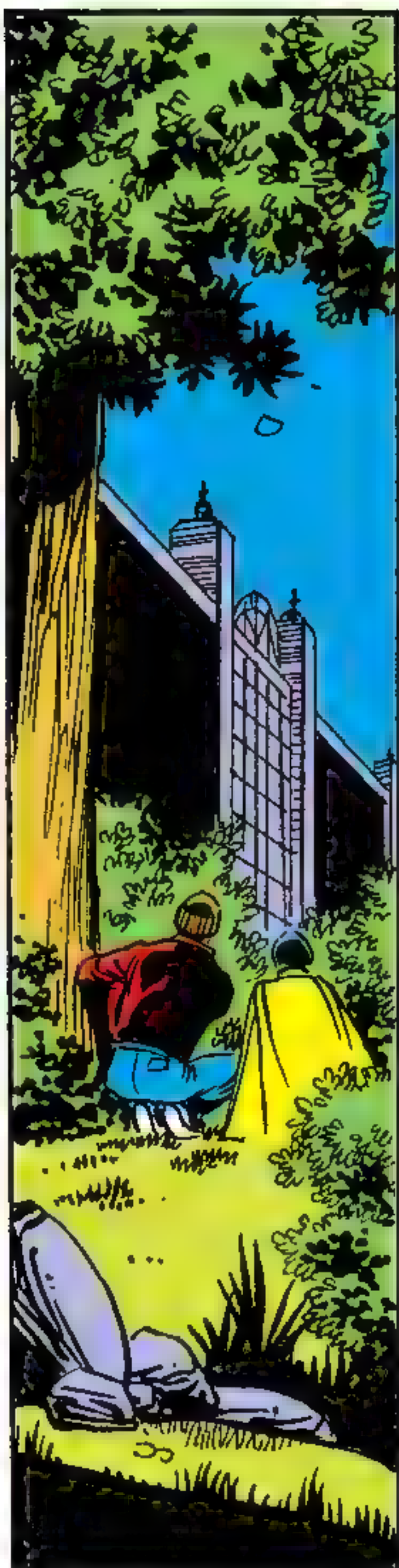
DID YOU SENSE ANYTHING STRANGE ABOUT HIM?



NOTHING... HE WAS AN ORDINARY MAN--YET I CAN SAY THIS, WONDER GIRL--

MY HAND DID NOT GO THROUGH HIM. HE SIMPLY WAS NOT WHERE MY HAND TOUCHED.





MEANWHILE...

FLASHER, PUT A HOLD ON YOUR STORY. I DON'T WANNA MISS ANY OF IT WHILE I ANSWER THE PHONE.

RRINNGGG!

RRINGGG!

AND...

THAT WAS THE POLICE. THEY GOT A MAKE ON TRIDENT, HIS NAME'S SAMMY JAYE, KNOWN MUSCLE FOR THE H.I.V.E.*

I WAS WONDERING WHY WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM THOSE CREEPS IN A WHILE.

WHAT'S THE H.I.V.E.?

A CRIMINAL GANG RUN BY SCIENTISTS. THAT WOULD EXPLAIN HIS TRIDENT WEAPON.

BUT BANK ROBBERY ISN'T TYPICAL H.I.V.E. BUSINESS. IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.

*HIERARCHY FOR INTERNATIONAL VENGEANCE AND EXTERMINATION. --Len.

A CRIMINAL GANG
RUN BY **SCIENTISTS**.
THAT WOULD EXPLAIN
HIS **TRIDENT**
WEAPON.

BUT BANK ROBBERY ISN'T
TYPICAL H. I. V. E. BUSINESS. IT
DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.

YOU SAID THEY WERE *CRIMINALS*. ISN'T THAT GOOD ENOUGH?

YOU HAVE A LOT TO *LEARN*, TARA. ORGANIZATIONS LIKE THE *H. I. V. E.* AREN'T INTERESTED IN *MONEY*. THEY WANT *POWER*.

HOLD ON, GUYS... I FOUND OUT SOMETHING ABOUT DI-- I MEAN, *ROBIN*.

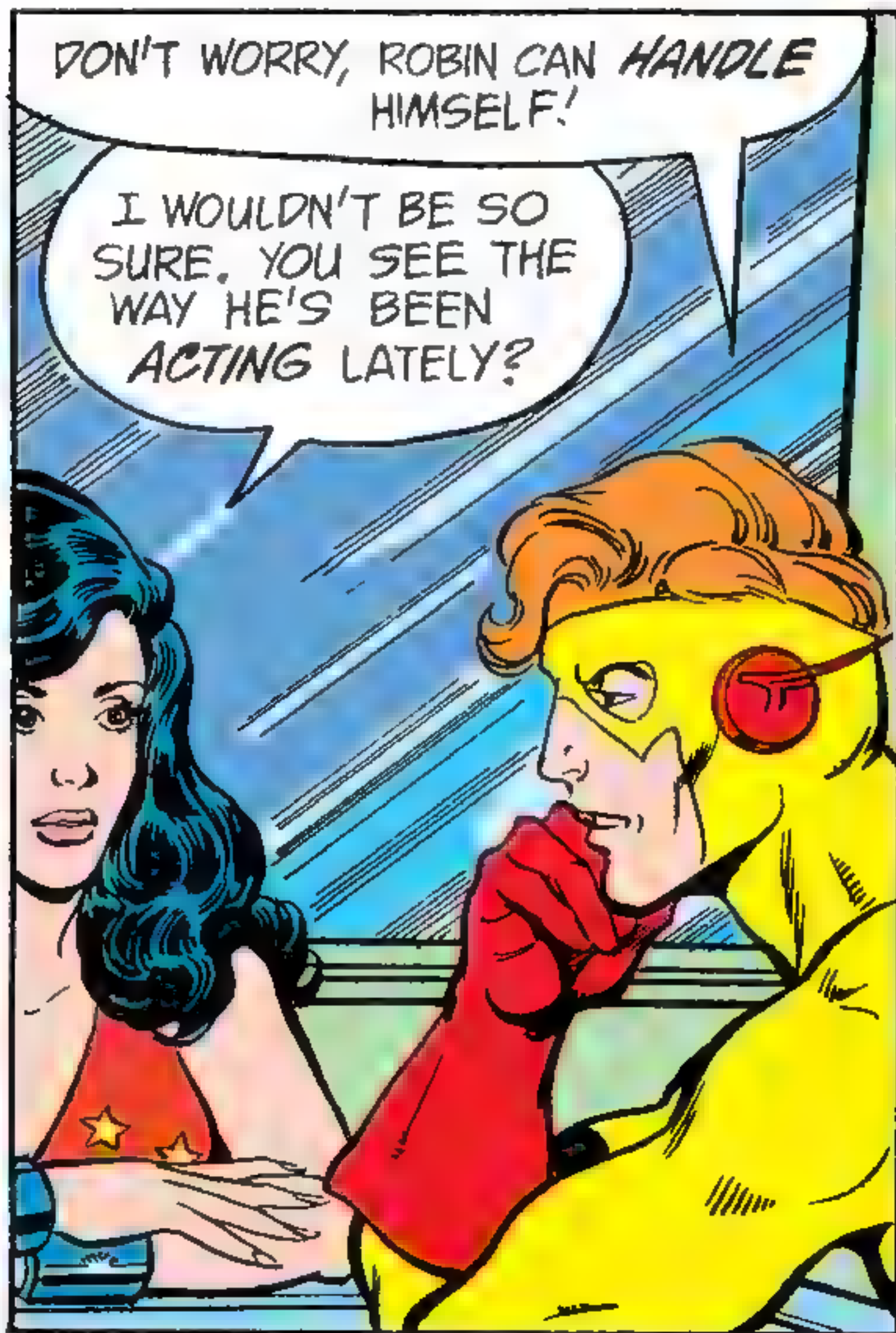
CRIPES. HERE WE GO AGAIN, HIDIN' YOUR SECRET ID'S ON ME. I'M TELLIN' YA-- I HATE IT!

HE ISN'T AT HOME AND HE ISN'T REGISTERED IN ANY *COLLEGE DORMITORY*.

BUT LISTEN TO *THIS*...

HE ISN'T AT HOME
AND HE ISN'T
REGISTERED IN ANY
COLLEGE
DORMITORY.

CRIPES. HERE
WE GO AGAIN,
HIDIN' YOUR
SECRET ID'S
ON ME. I'M
TELLIN' YA--
I HATE IT!



DON'T WORRY, ROBIN CAN *HANDLE* HIMSELF!

I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE. YOU SEE THE WAY HE'S BEEN *ACTING* LATELY?



I KNOW *WHY*. BATMAN HAS A *NEW* PARTNER, A YOUNG BOY.

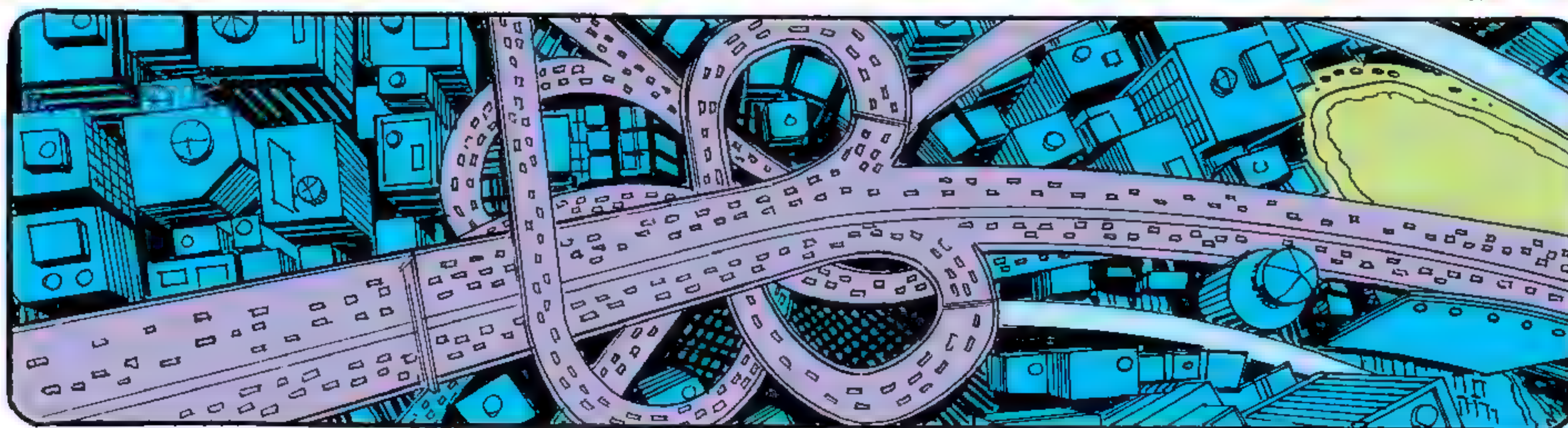
ROBBIE NEVER SAID ANYTHIN' ABOUT IT.

YOU THINK HE AND POINTY-EARS HAD A *FIGHT*?

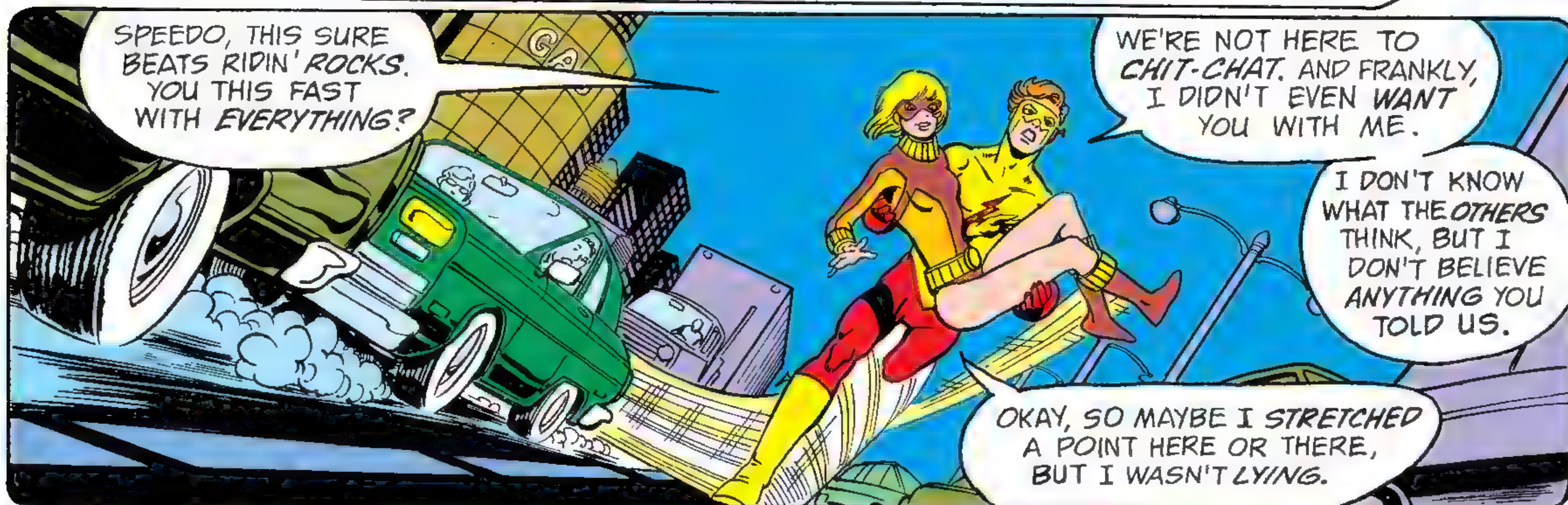


LISSSEN, NOBODY CARES ABOUT THAT. WE'VE GOT *TITANS* BUSINESS. SPEED-FREAK WAS GONNA TELL *OUR* STORY.

WITH MY PARENTS VACATIONING IN *BERMUDA*, I STUCK AROUND AFTER MOST OF YOU LEFT. THAT'S WHEN TERRA AND I HEARD TRIDENT HAD STRUCK *AGAIN*-- AT A JEWELRY STORE ON 83RD STREET.



WE HURRIED, BUT TRIDENT WAS *GONE*. WE FINALLY FOUND HIM UP BY THE *CROSS-BRONX EXPRESSWAY*...

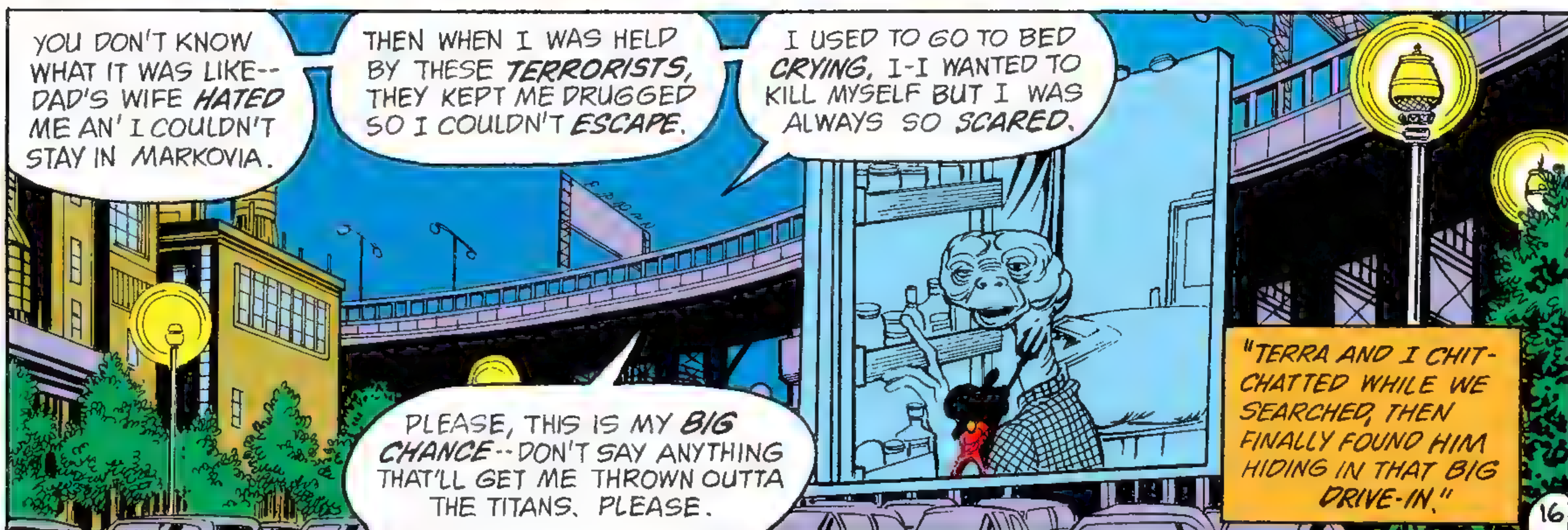


SPEEDO, THIS SURE BEATS RIDIN' *ROCKS*. YOU THIS FAST WITH *EVERYTHING*?

WE'RE NOT HERE TO *CHIT-CHAT*. AND FRANKLY, I DIDN'T EVEN WANT YOU WITH ME.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE *OTHERS* THINK, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE ANYTHING YOU TOLD US.

OKAY, SO MAYBE I *STRETCHED* A POINT HERE OR THERE, BUT I WASN'T *LYING*.



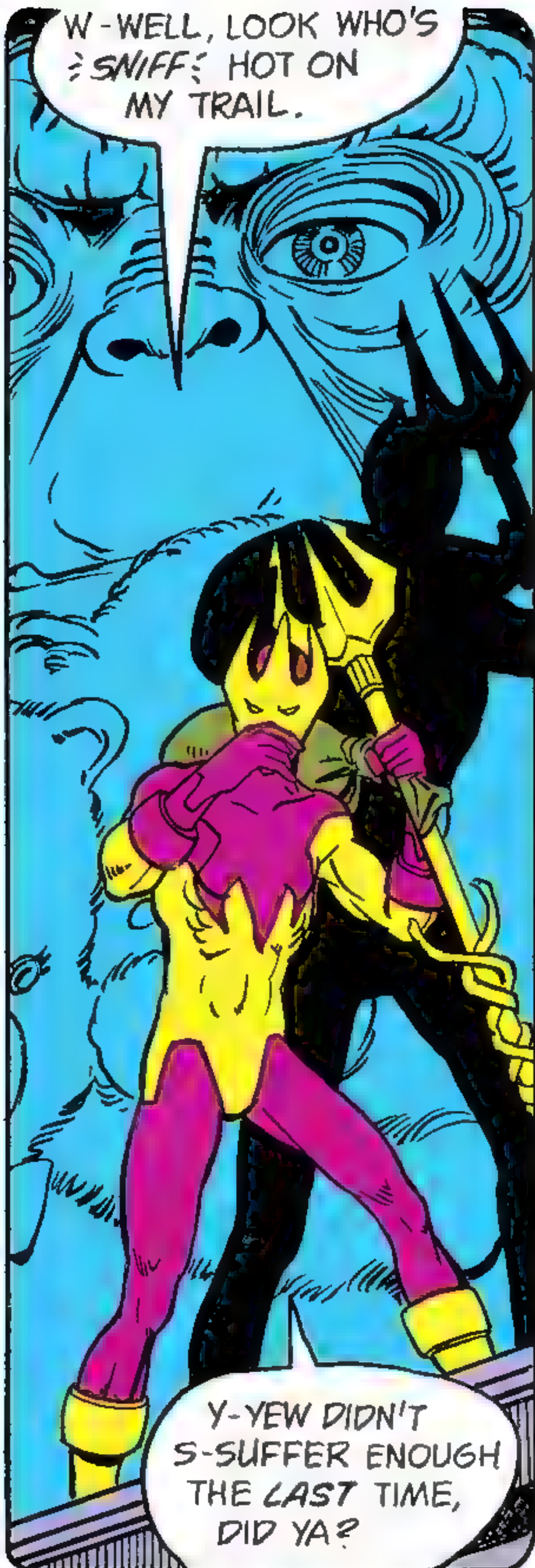
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS LIKE--DAD'S WIFE *HATED* ME AN' I COULDN'T STAY IN *MARKOVIA*.

THEN WHEN I WAS HELD BY THESE *TERRORISTS*, THEY KEPT ME DRUGGED SO I COULDN'T *ESCAPE*.

I USED TO GO TO BED *CRYING*. I-I WANTED TO KILL MYSELF BUT I WAS ALWAYS SO *SCARED*.

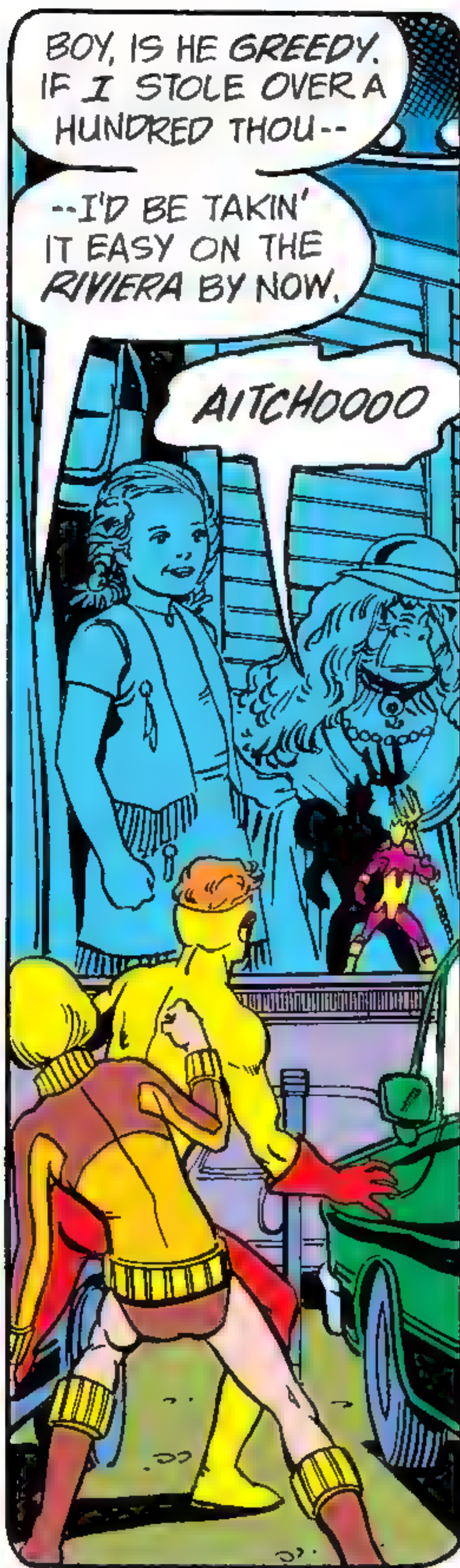
PLEASE, THIS IS MY *BIG CHANCE*--DON'T SAY ANYTHING THAT'LL GET ME THROWN OUTTA THE *TITANS*. PLEASE.

"TERRA AND I *CHIT-CHATTED* WHILE WE SEARCHED, THEN FINALLY FOUND HIM HIDING IN THAT *BIG DRIVE-IN*."



W-WELL, LOOK WHO'S
≡SNIFF≡ HOT ON
MY TRAIL.

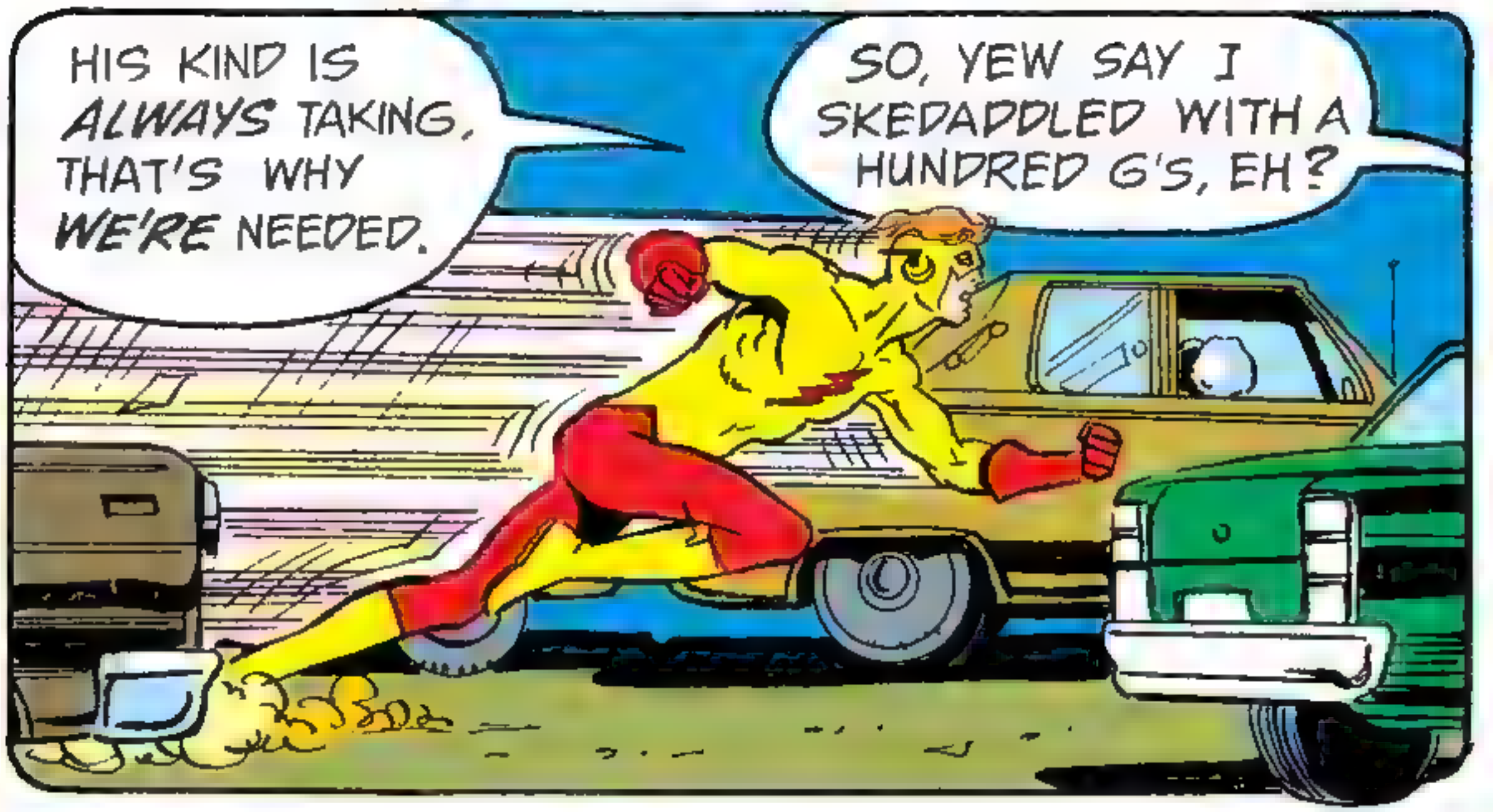
Y-YEW DIDN'T
S-SUFFER ENOUGH
THE LAST TIME,
DID YA?



BOY, IS HE GREEDY.
IF I STOLE OVER A
HUNDRED THOU--

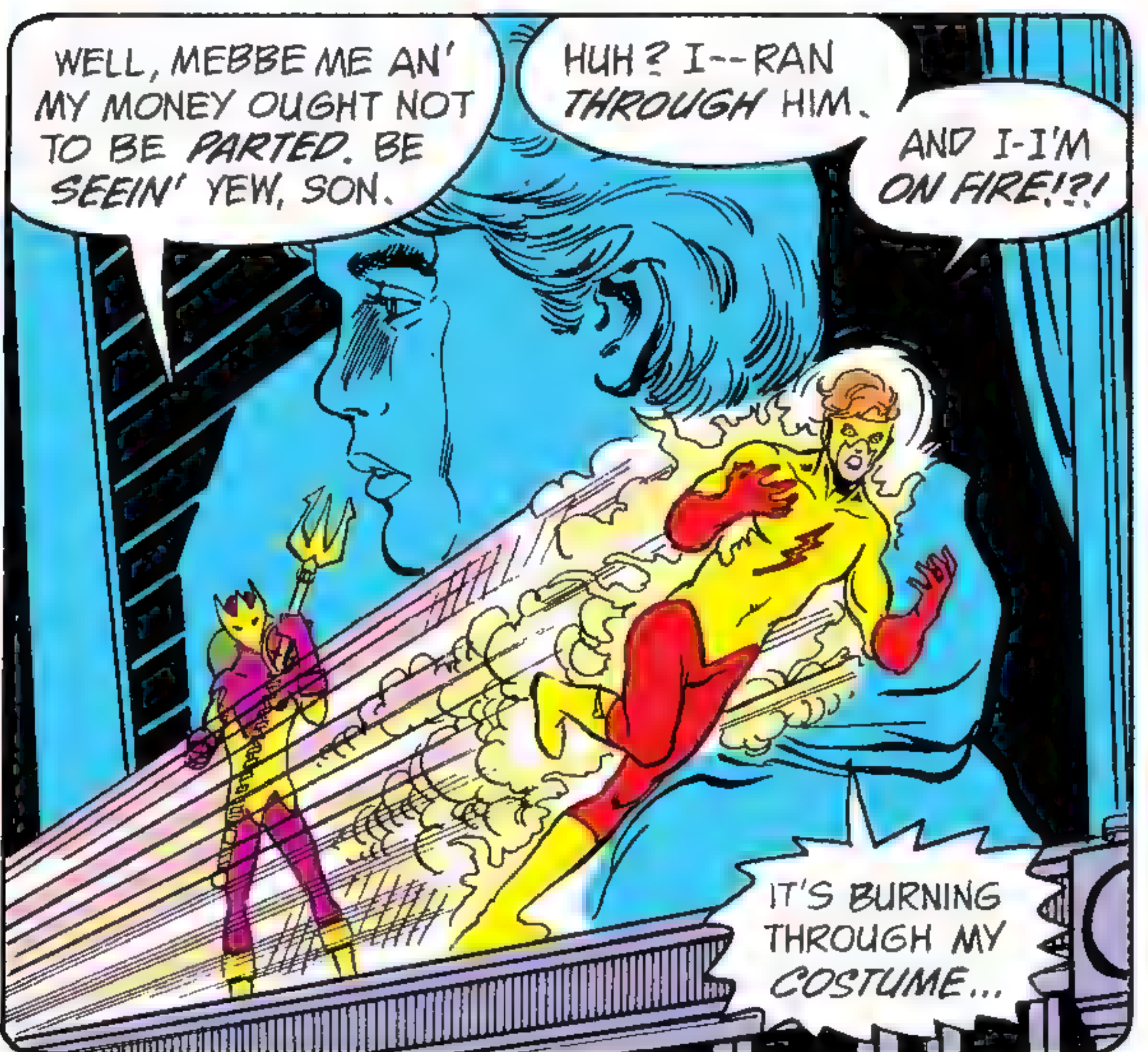
--I'D BE TAKIN'
IT EASY ON THE
RIVIERA BY NOW.

AITCHOOOO



HIS KIND IS
ALWAYS TAKING.
THAT'S WHY
WE'RE NEEDED.

SO, YEW SAY I
SKEDADDLED WITH A
HUNDRED G'S, EH?

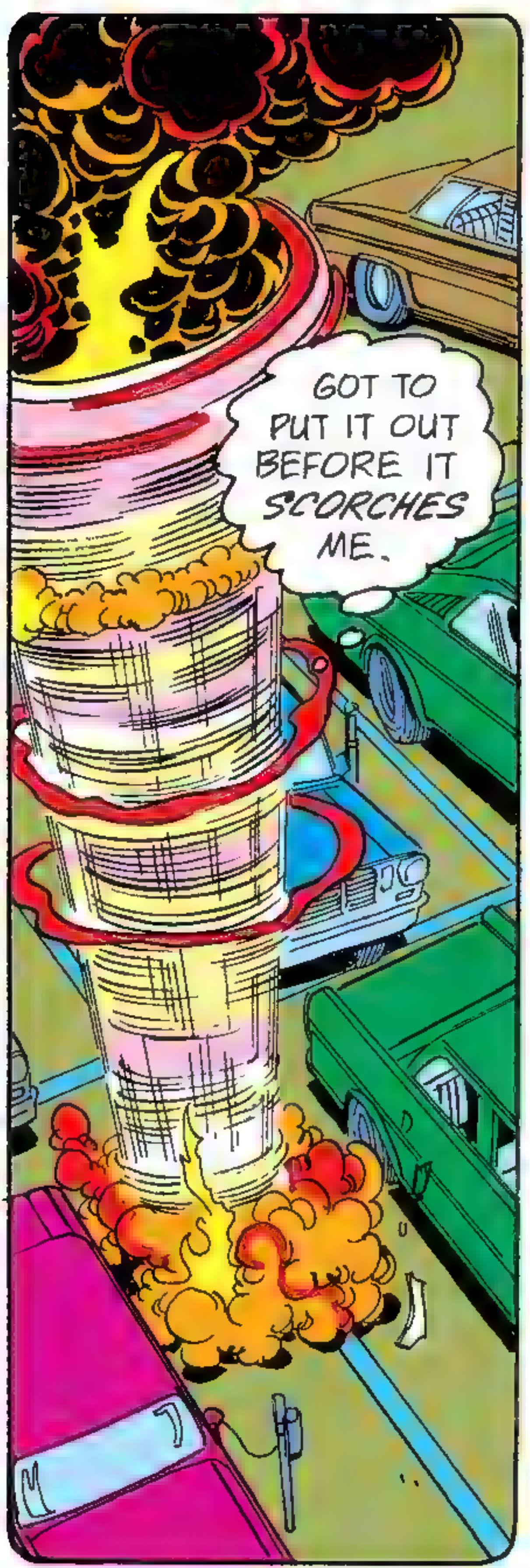


WELL, MEBBE ME AN'
MY MONEY OUGHT NOT
TO BE PARTED. BE
SEEN' YEW, SON.

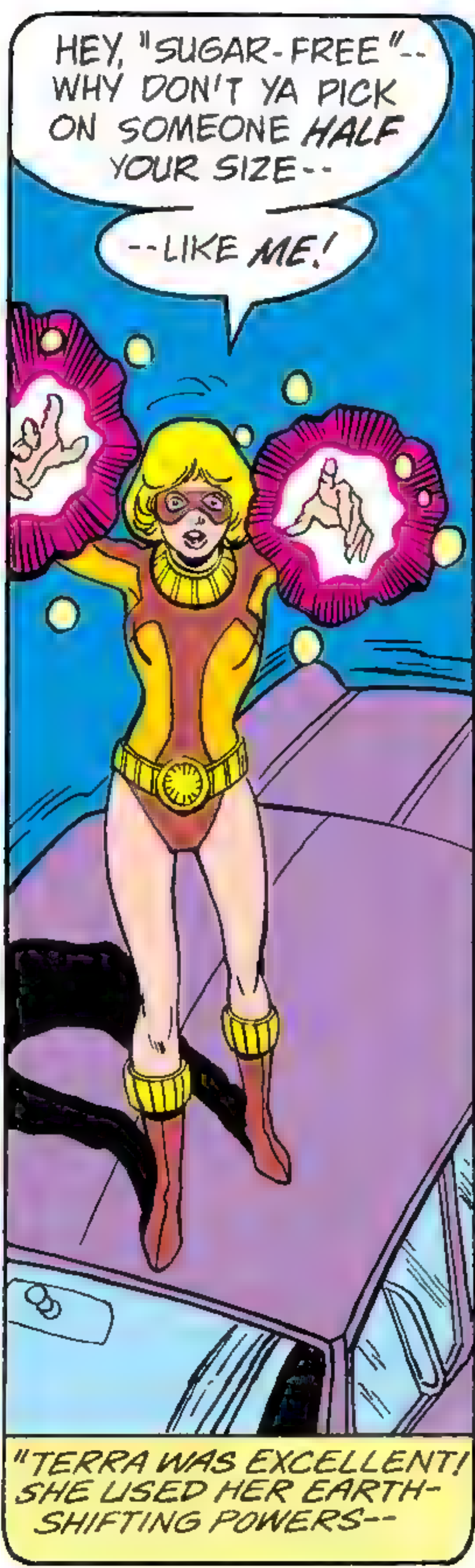
HUH? I--RAN
THROUGH HIM.

AND I-I'M
ON FIRE!?!

IT'S BURNING
THROUGH MY
COSTUME...



GOT TO
PUT IT OUT
BEFORE IT
SCORCHES
ME.



HEY, "SUGAR-FREE"--
WHY DON'T YA PICK
ON SOMEONE HALF
YOUR SIZE--

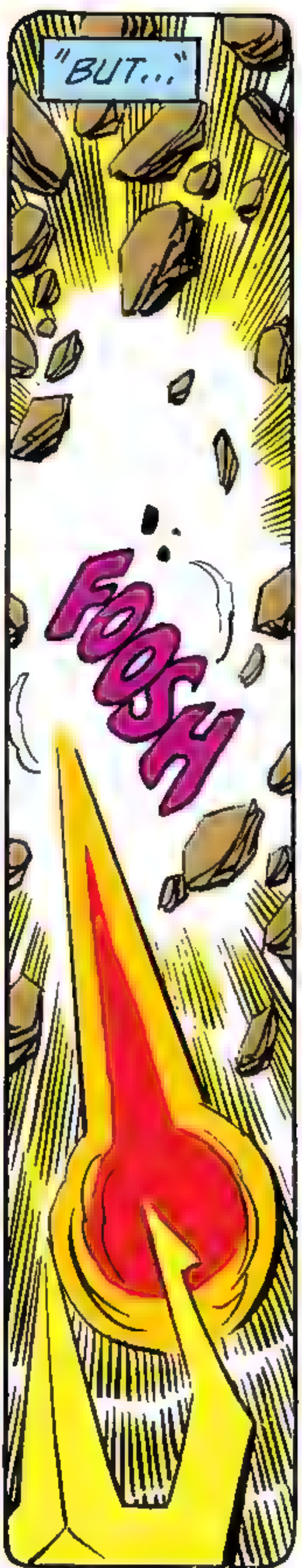
--LIKE ME!

"TERRA WAS EXCELLENT!
SHE USED HER EARTH-
SHIFTING POWERS--



--AND THE GROUND
FAIRLY CAME
ALIVE!

"LIKE HOMING MISSILES,
ROCK AND STONE
HURTLED THROUGH THE
AIR TOWARD THEIR
PREY...

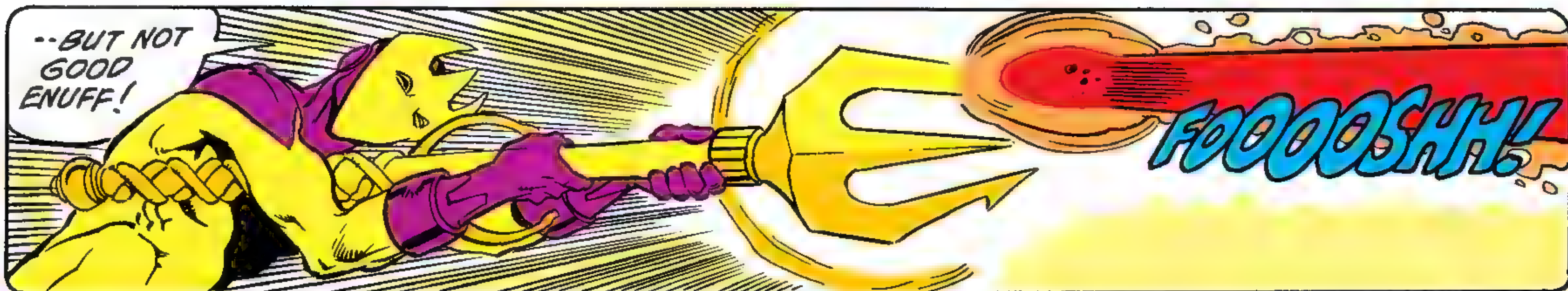


"BUT..."

Foosh

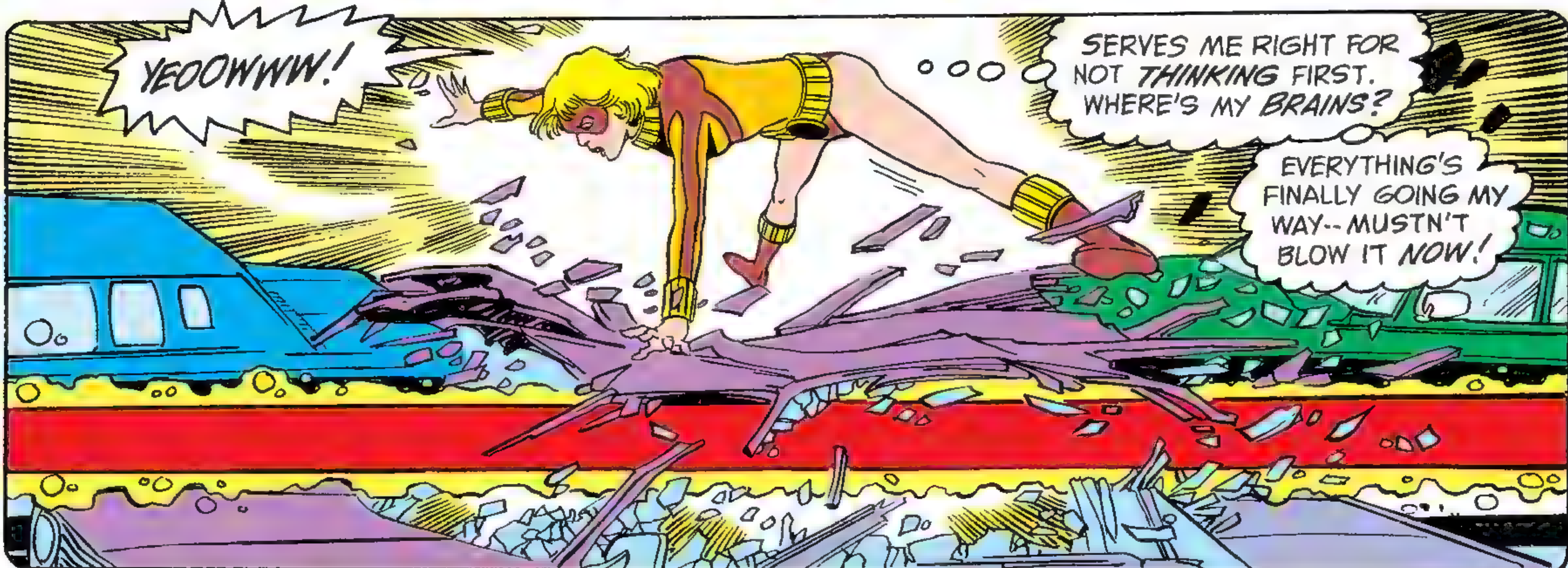


AITCHOO!
≡SNIFF≡
NOT BAD,
LIL' GIRL--



--BUT NOT GOOD ENUFF!

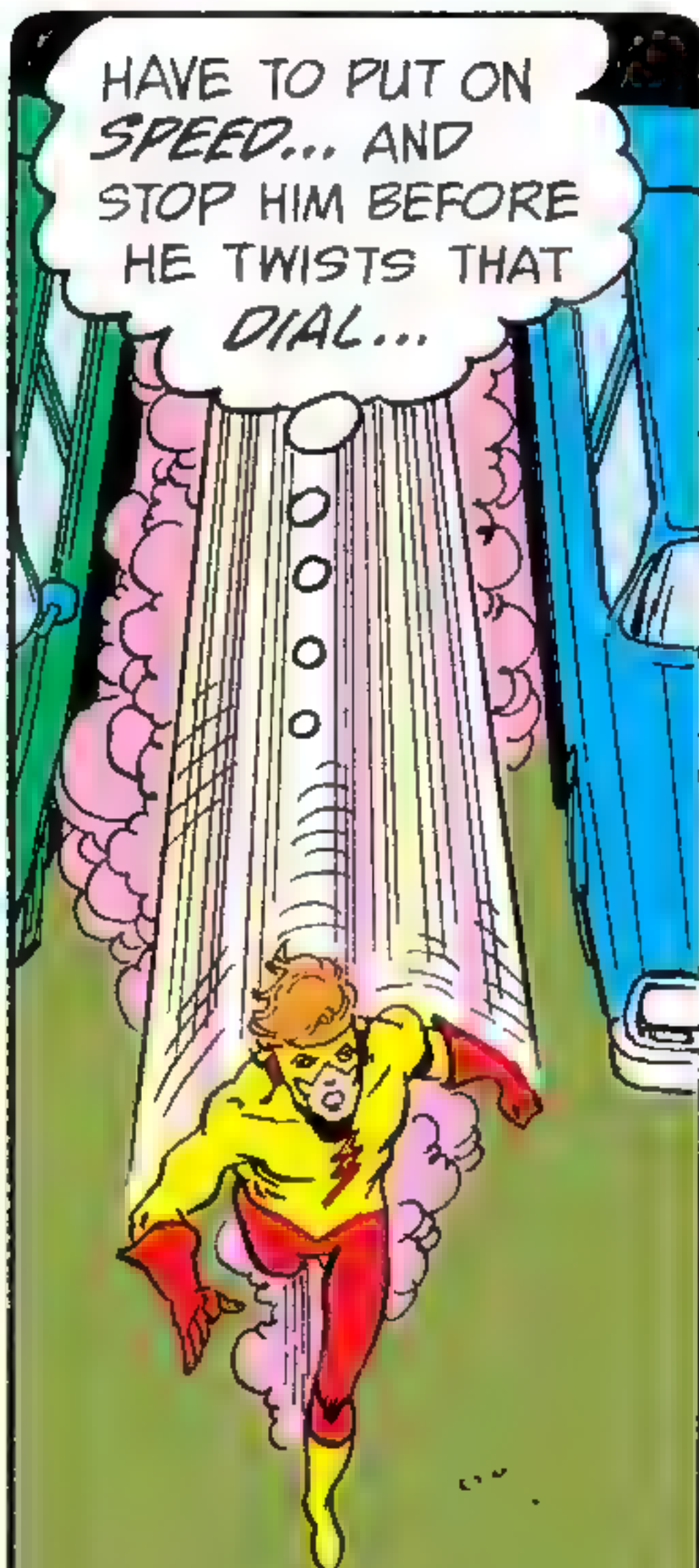
FOOOOSH!



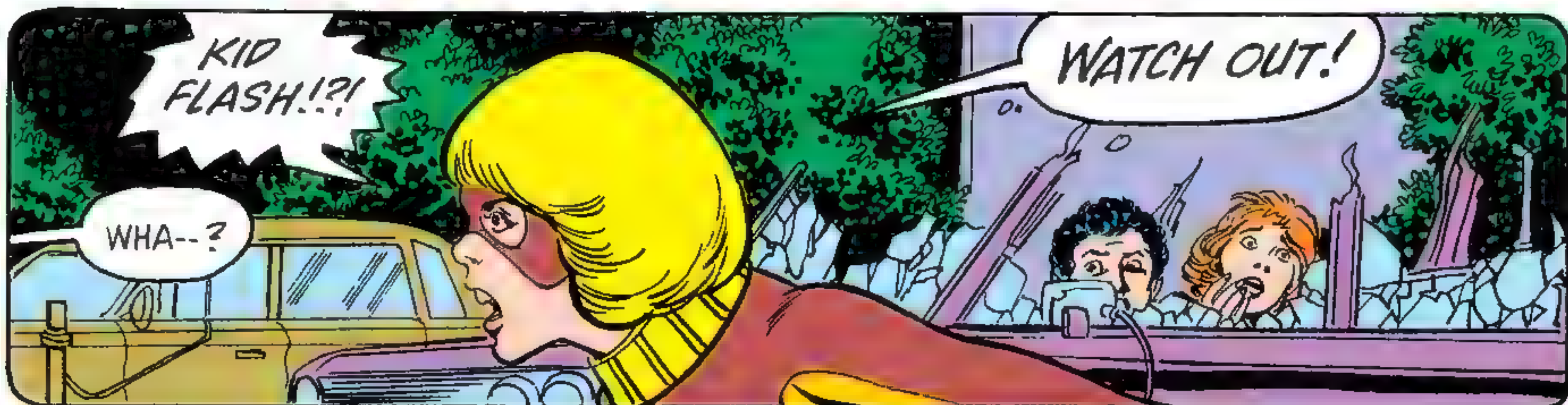
YEOWWWW!

SERVES ME RIGHT FOR NOT THINKING FIRST. WHERE'S MY BRAINS?

EVERYTHING'S FINALLY GOING MY WAY-- MUSTN'T BLOW IT NOW!

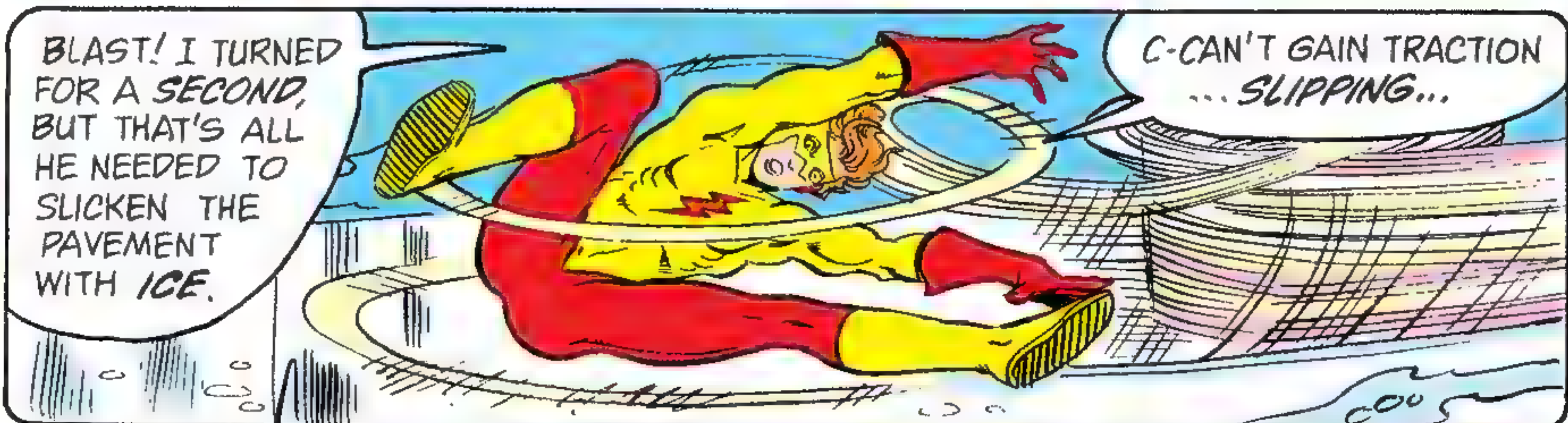


HAVE TO PUT ON SPEED... AND STOP HIM BEFORE HE TWISTS THAT DIAL...



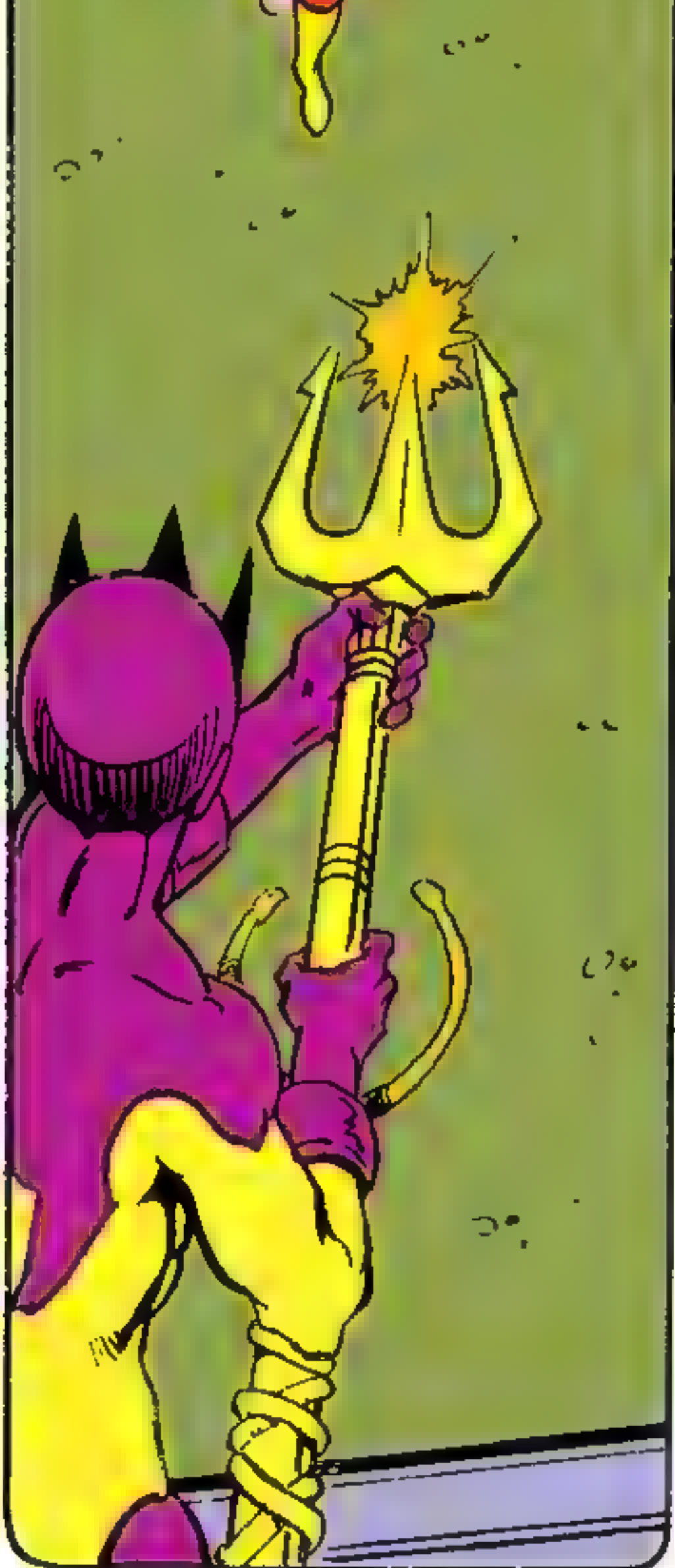
KID FLASH!?!
WHA--?

WATCH OUT!



BLAST! I TURNED FOR A SECOND, BUT THAT'S ALL HE NEEDED TO SLICKEN THE PAVEMENT WITH ICE.

C-CAN'T GAIN TRACTION ... SLIPPING...



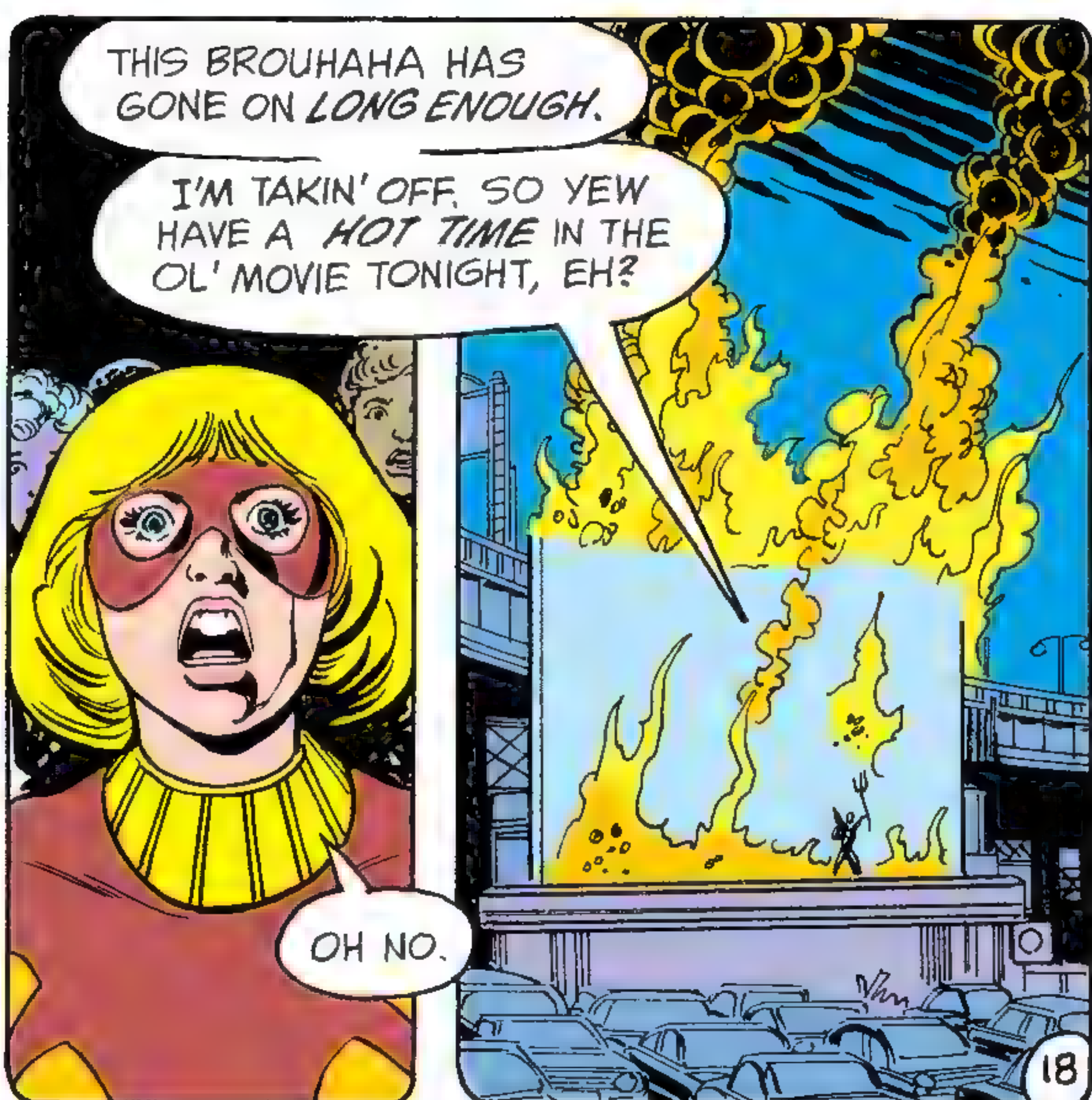
ACHHHH!

MAN, HOPE I DIDN'T DISLOCATE ANYTHING. ONLY MY SHOULDER HURTS... BAD.



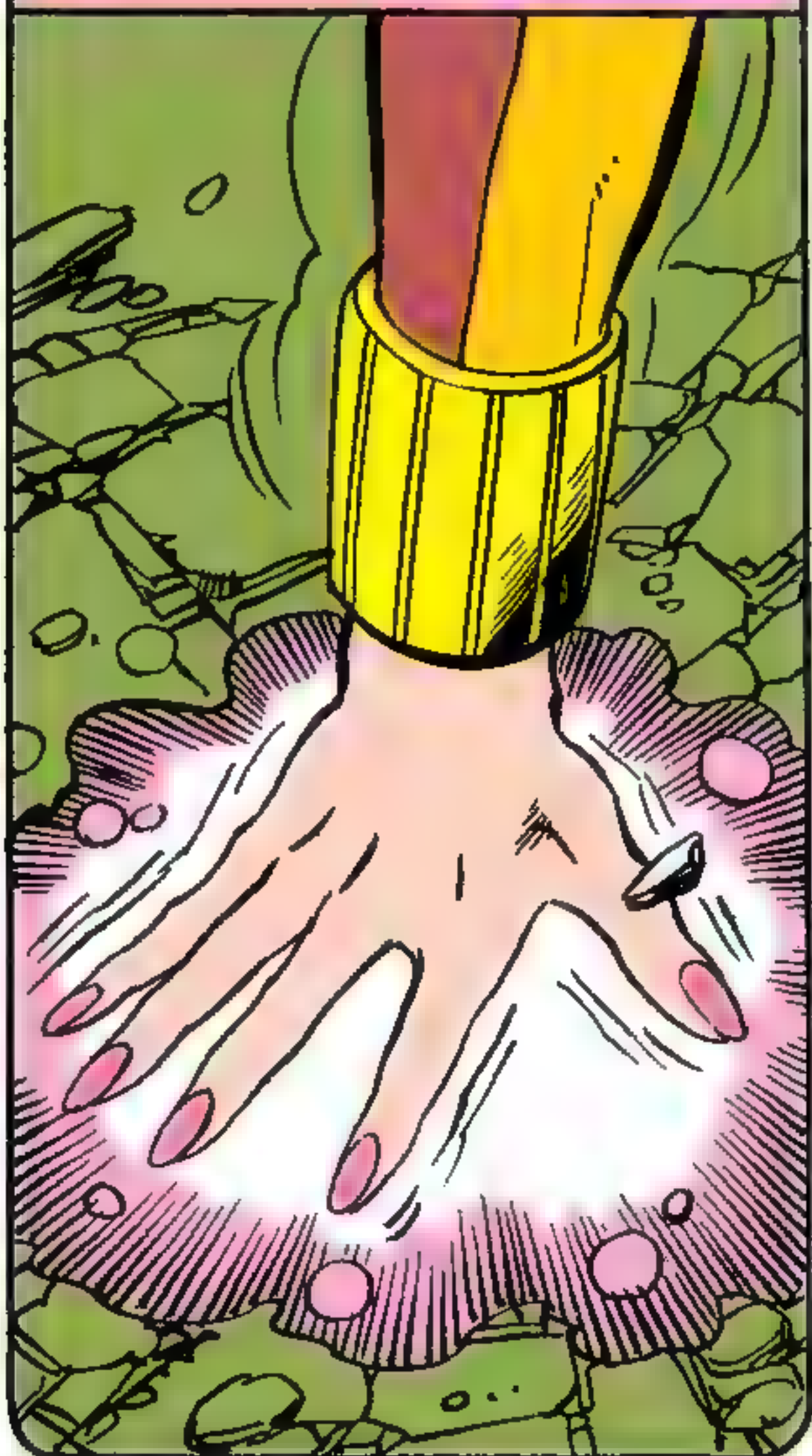
THIS BROUHAHA HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH.

I'M TAKIN' OFF, SO YEW HAVE A HOT TIME IN THE OL' MOVIE TONIGHT, EH?

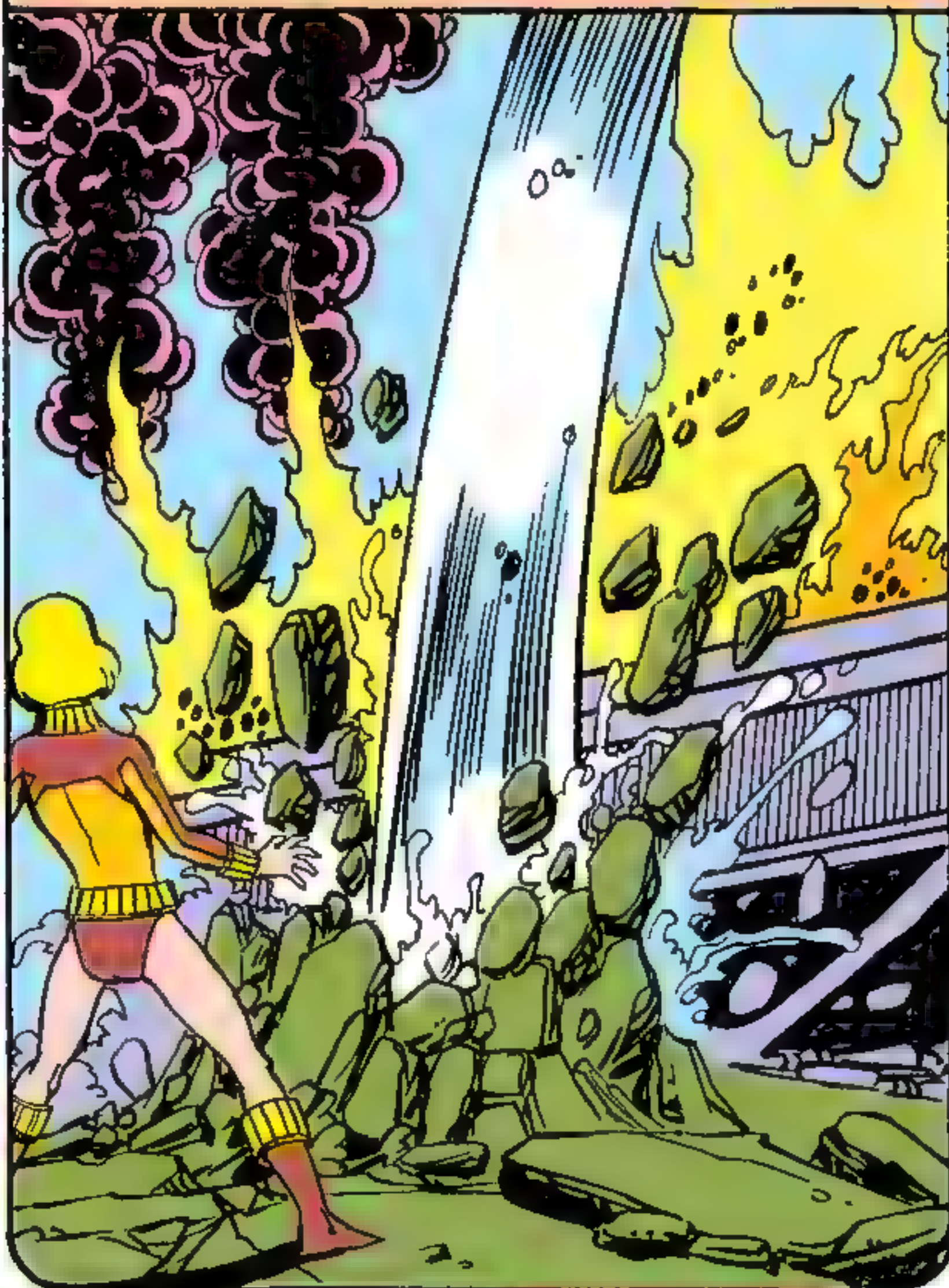


OH NO.

"I HAVE TO SAY THIS, TERRA THOUGHT FAST AND ACTED JUST AS QUICKLY..."



"SHE BLEW OUT AN UNDERGROUND WATER MAIN WHICH PUT OUT THE FIRE BEFORE THERE WAS ANY PANIC."

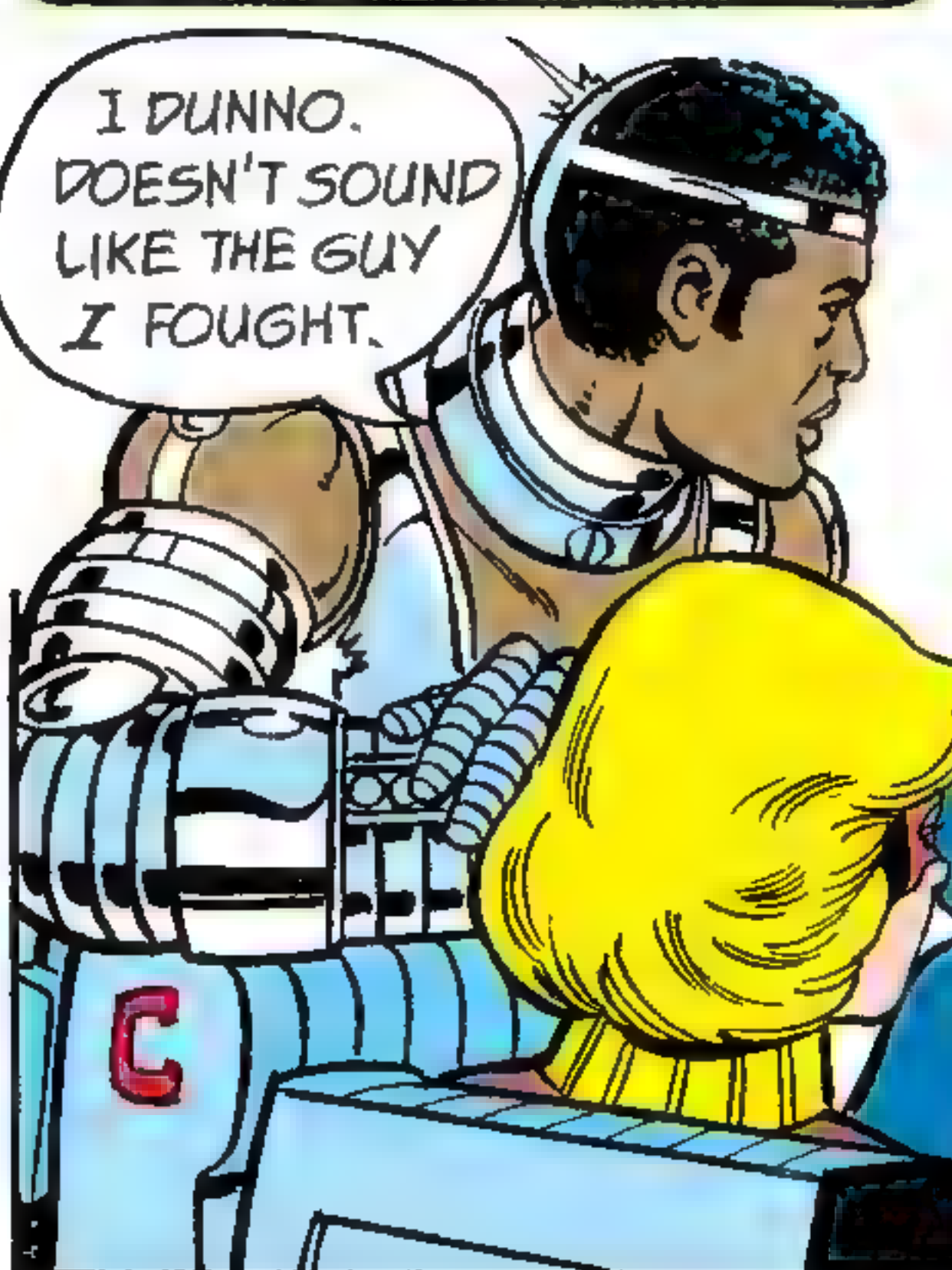


WHATEVER I'VE THOUGHT OF HER IN THE PAST, SHE'S PROVED HERSELF.

UNFORTUNATELY, THOUGH, TRIDENT ESCAPED.



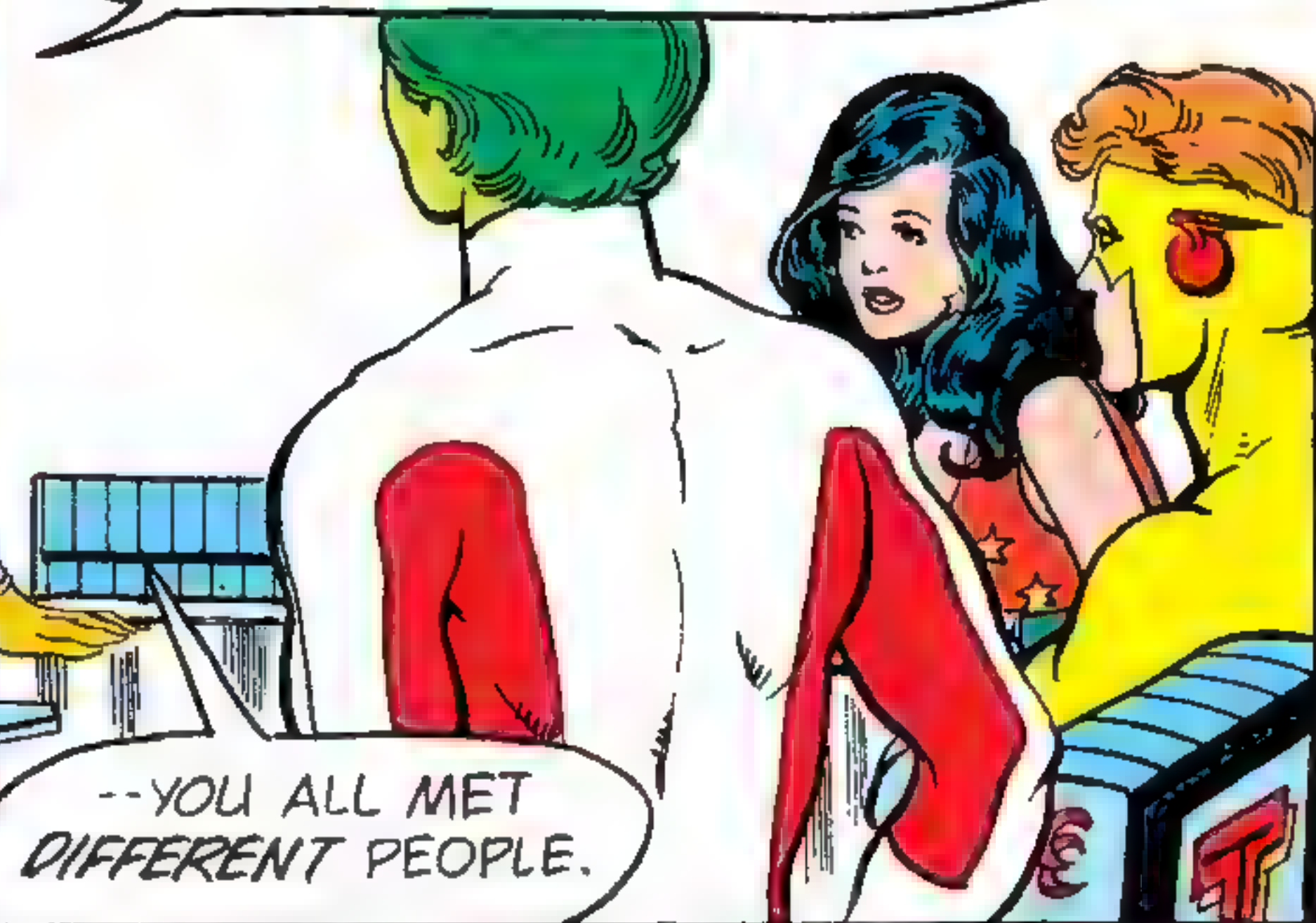
I DUNNO. DOESN'T SOUND LIKE THE GUY I FOUGHT.



SO WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?



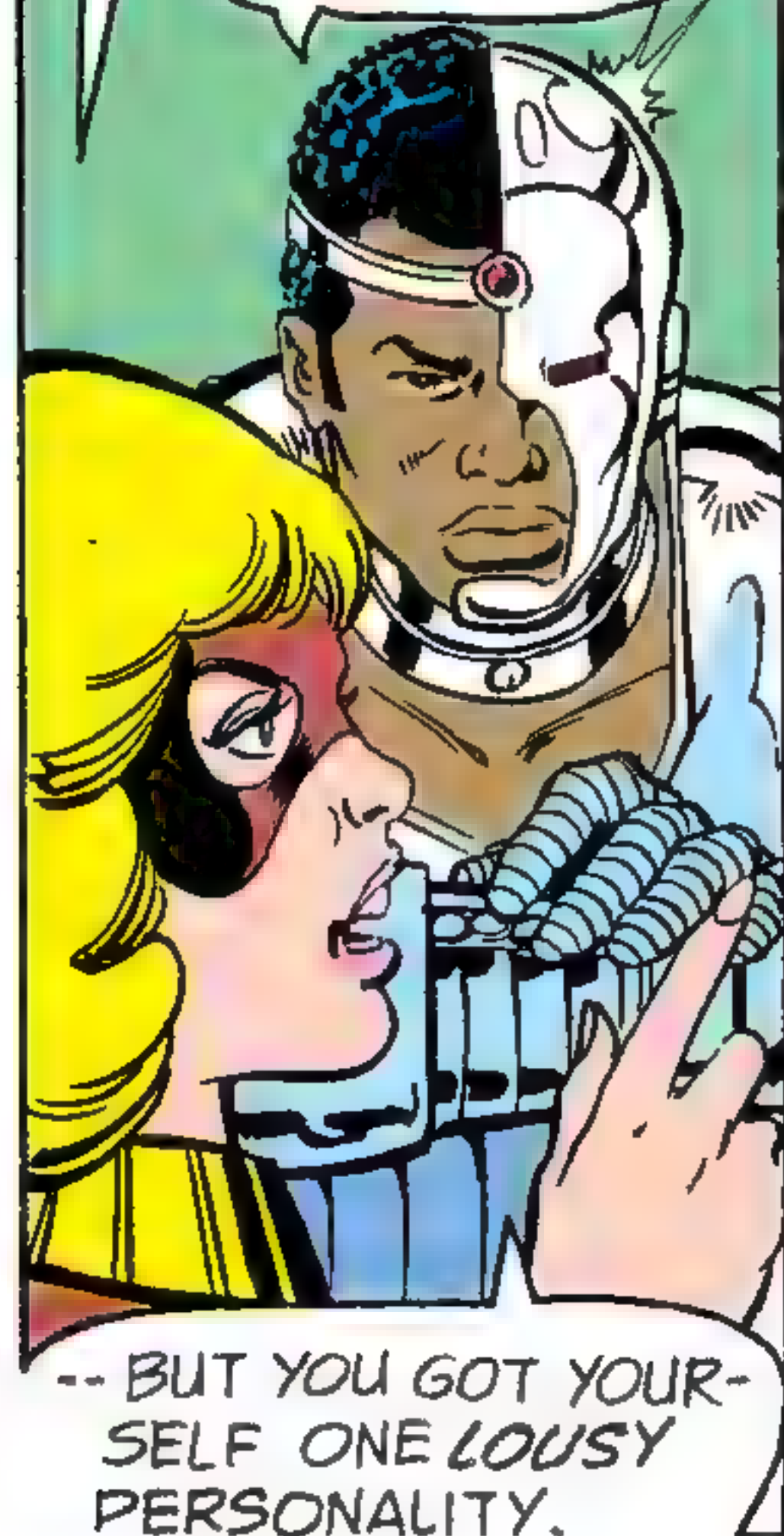
LOOK, I DIDN'T FIGHT THIS TRIDENT, BUT IT SEEMS OBVIOUS TO ME--



--YOU ALL MET DIFFERENT PEOPLE.

SHEESH. JUST 'CAUSE SHE WON THE 'GOLDEN GLOBES' AWARD, SHE THINKS SHE'S GOT AN I. Q.

GIRL, YOU MAY FIGHT OKAY--



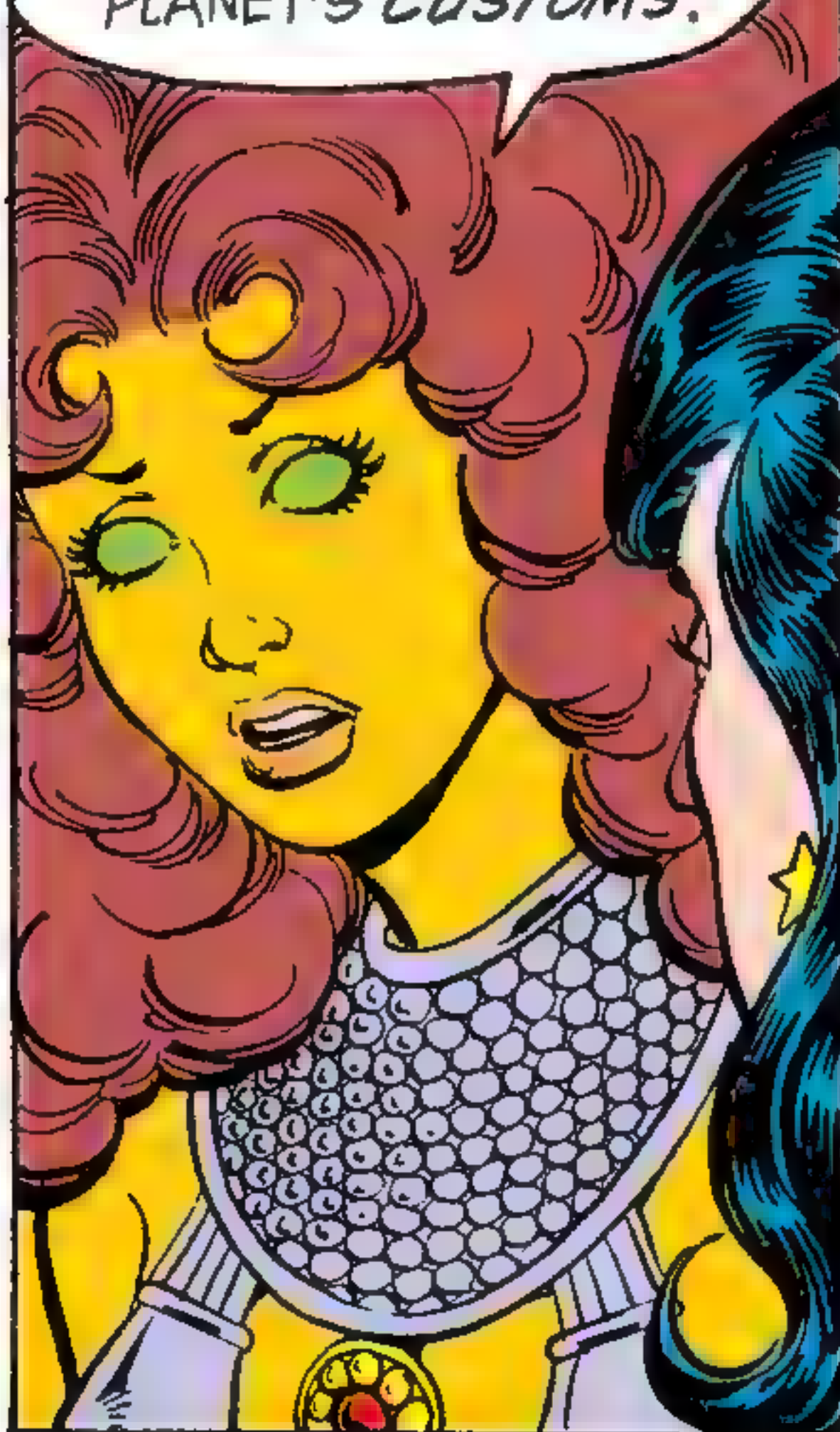
-- BUT YOU GOT YOURSELF ONE LOUSY PERSONALITY.

WE MAY JOKE AMONGST OURSELVES, BUT NOT LIKE THAT.



PLEASE DON'T FIGHT. SOMETIMES I THINK MOST OF YOU THINK THE SAME ABOUT ME.

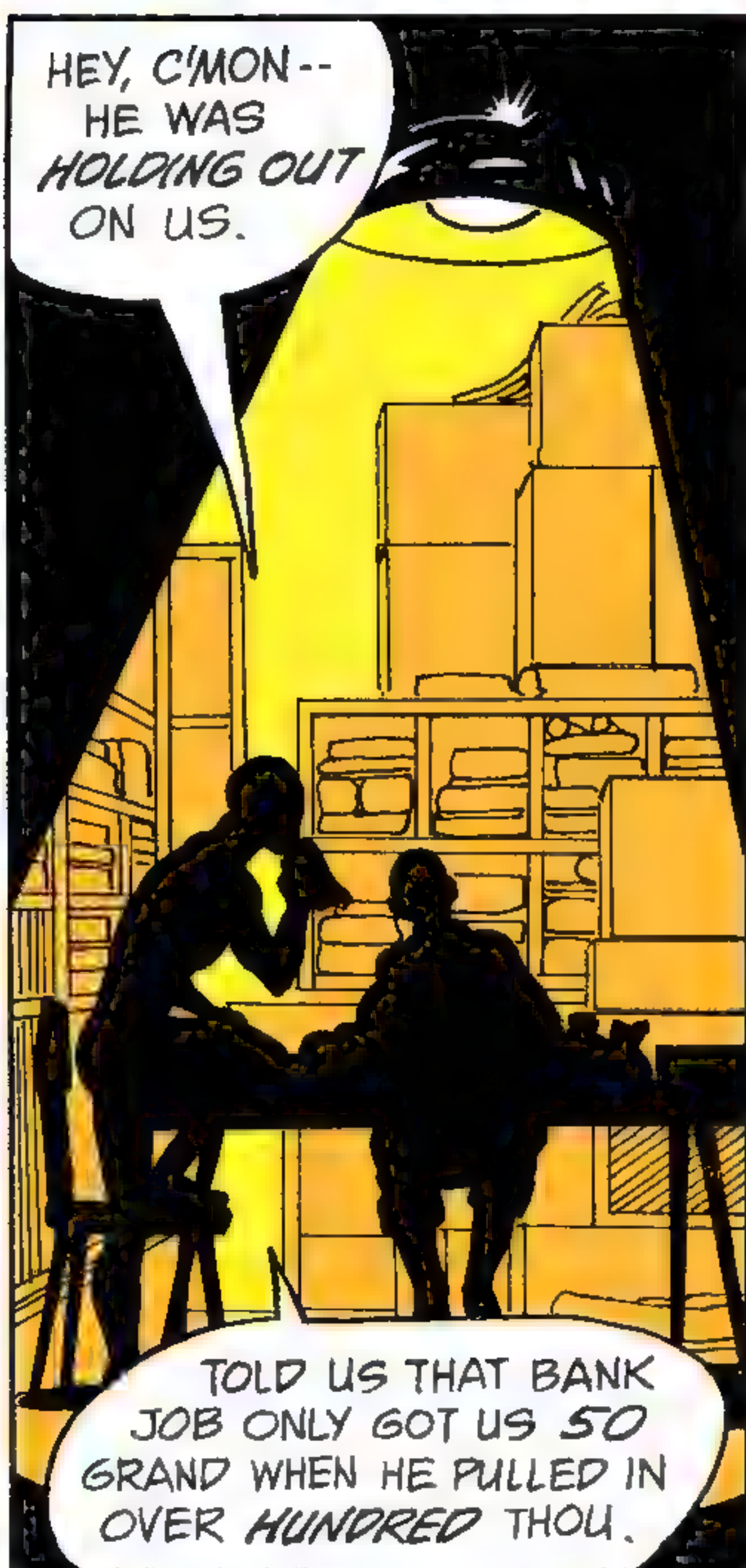
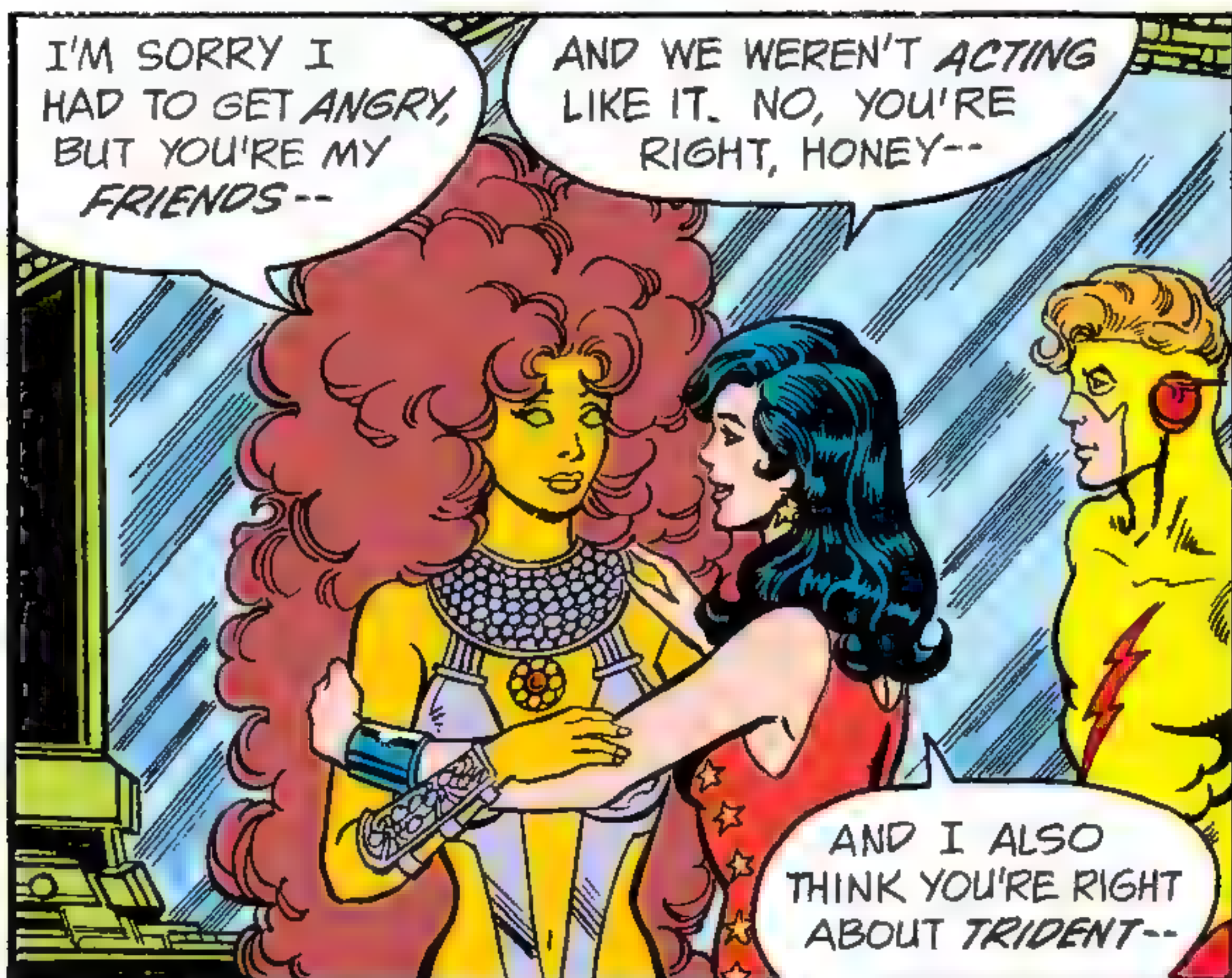
BUT IT'S NOT TRUE. THE ONLY THINGS I'M IGNORANT OF ARE YOUR PLANET'S CUSTOMS.

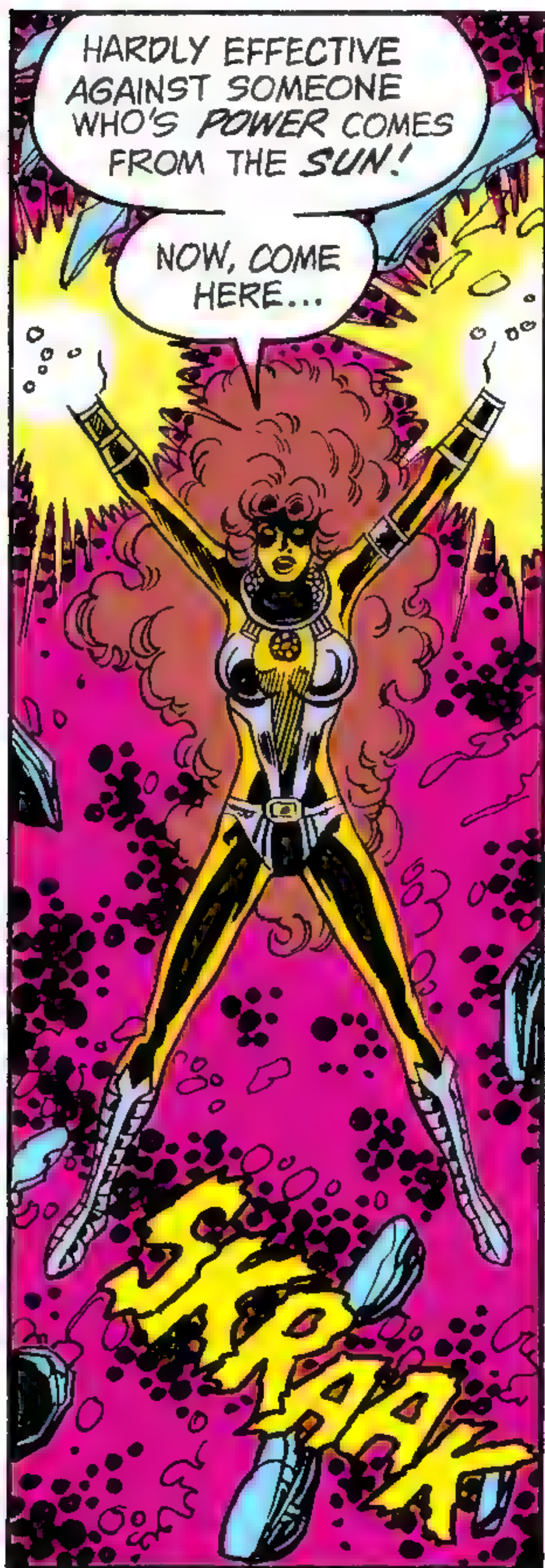
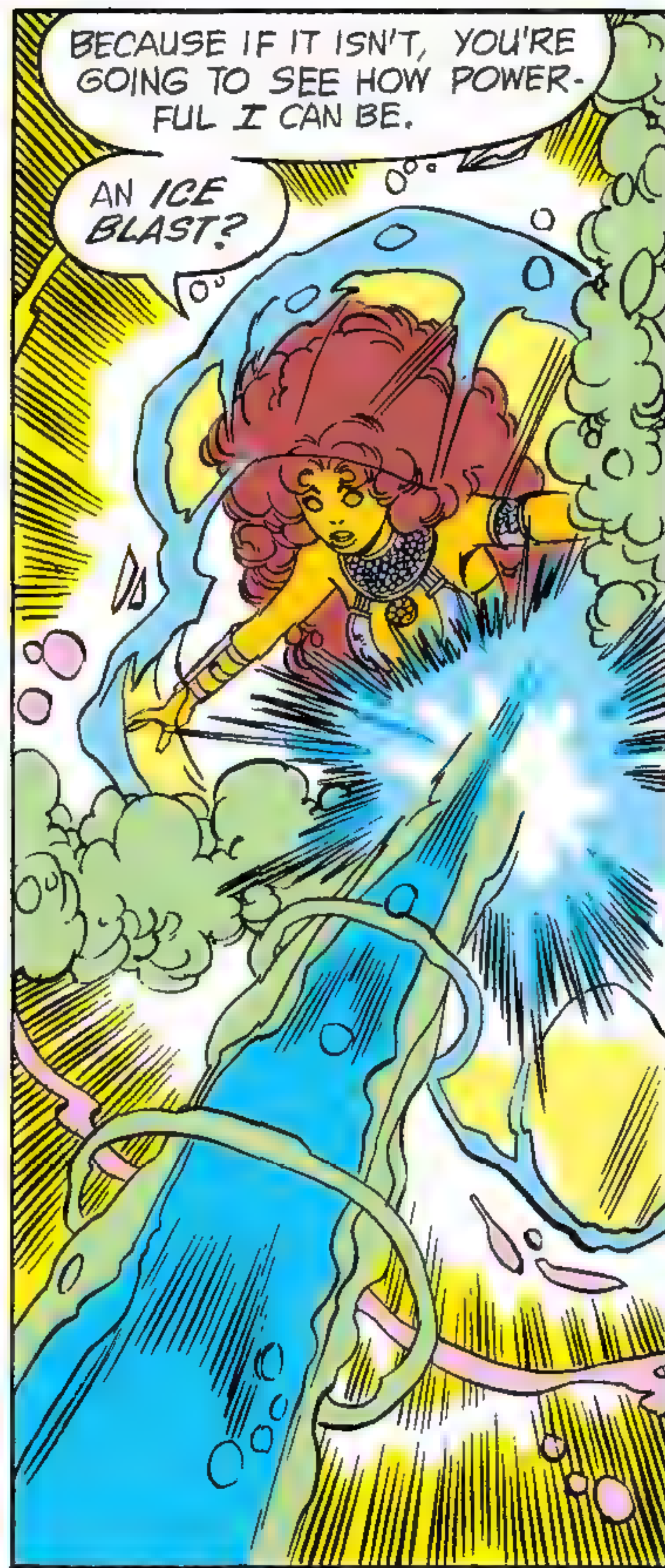
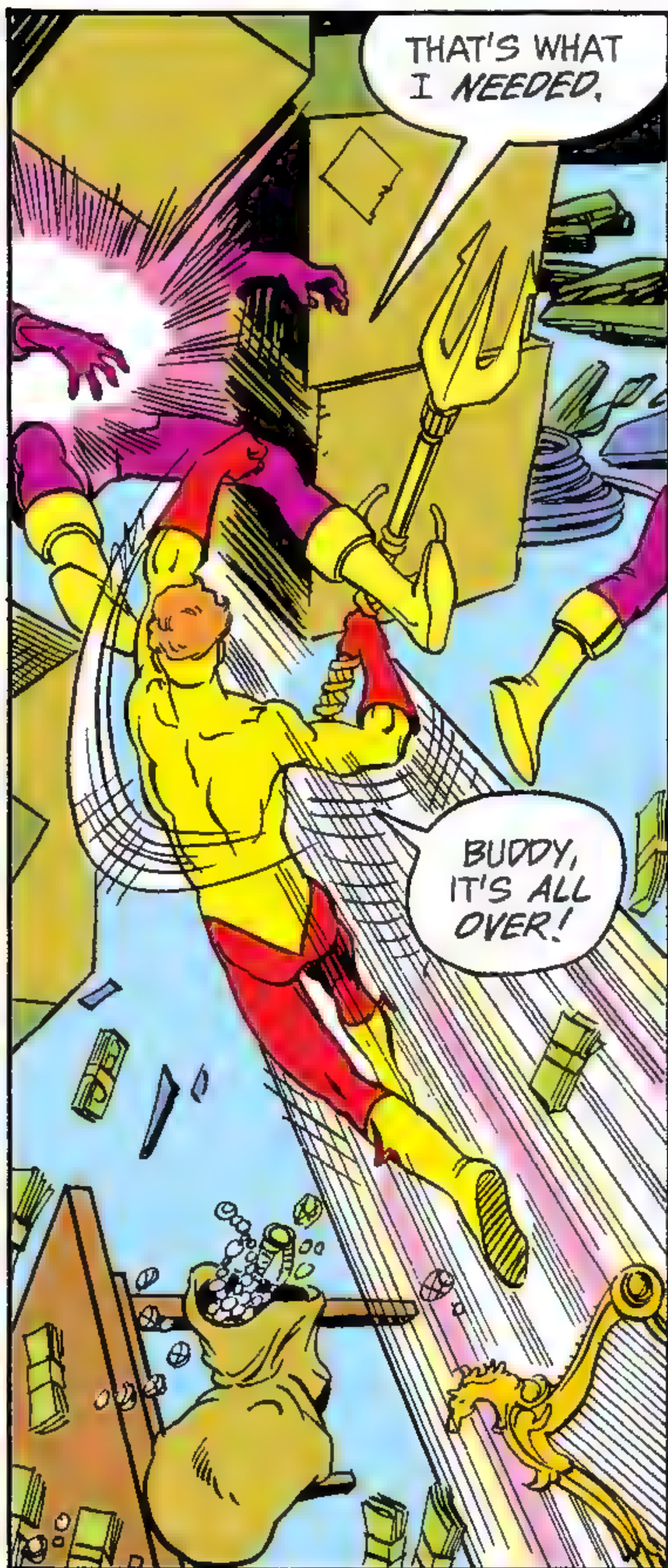


YOU KNOW, THERE ARE TIMES I REALLY PREFER MY WORLD, WHERE LOVE IS WHAT'S IMPORTANT.

-- NOT YOUR DEGREE OF EDUCATION.







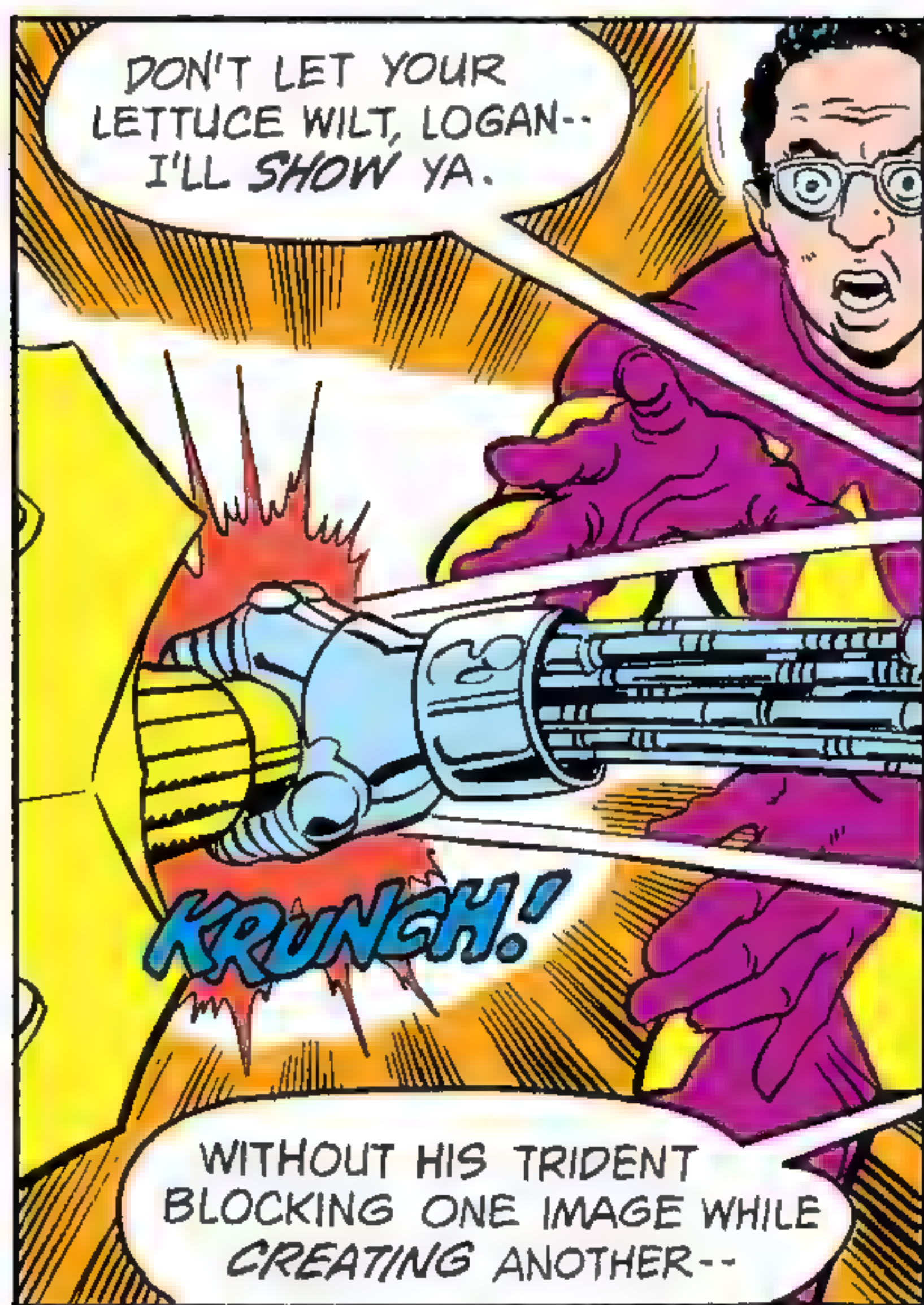


--HE'S JUST *PROJECTING* HIS IMAGE, FROM *BEHIND* YOU!

HERA! HE SEEMS SO *REAL*...

YOU GOTTA BE CRAZY. I DON'T SEE ANYTHING.

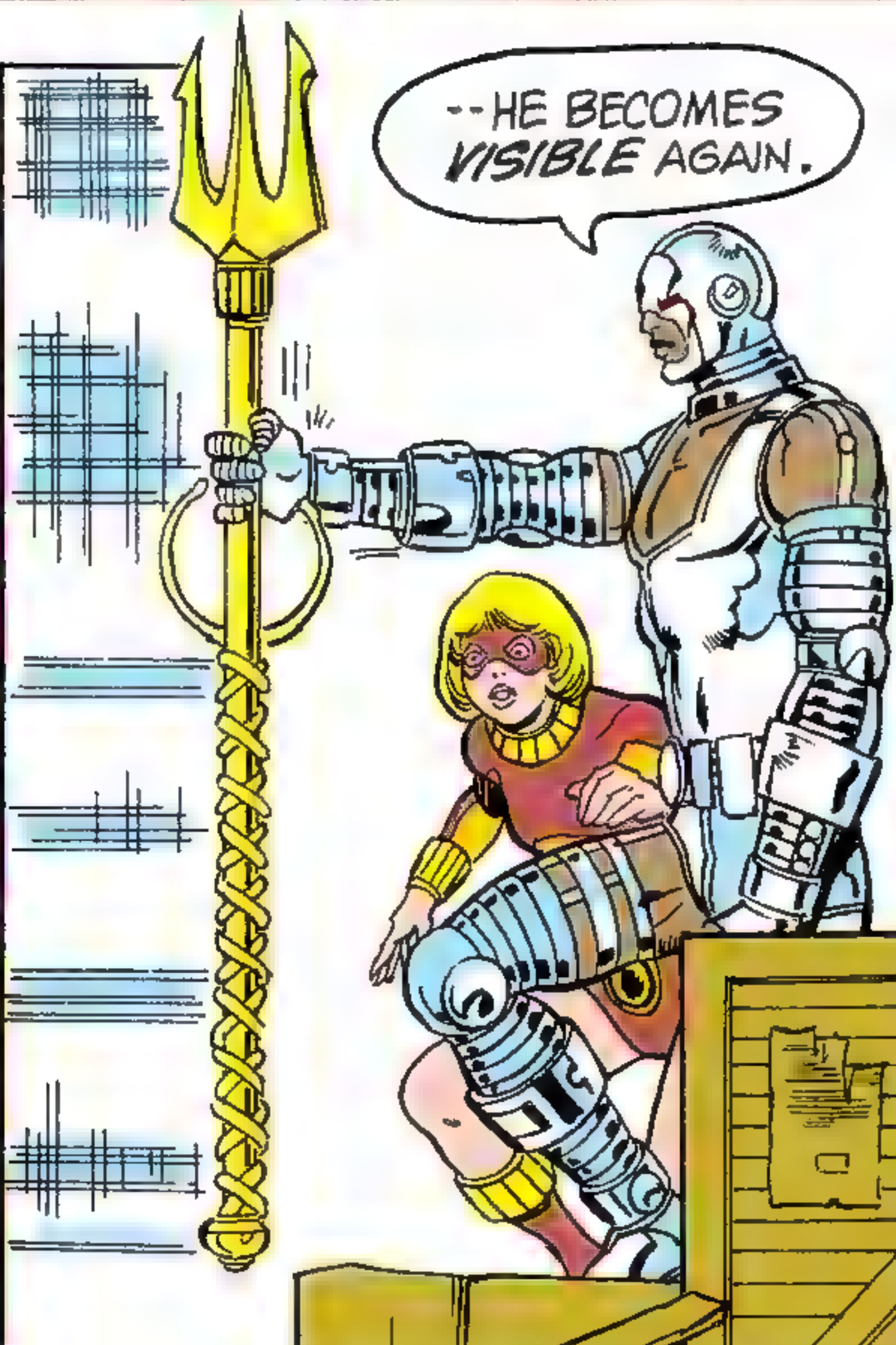
WHERE IS HE?



DON'T LET YOUR LETTUCE WILT, LOGAN-- I'LL *SHOW* YA.

KRUNCH!

WITHOUT HIS TRIDENT BLOCKING ONE IMAGE WHILE *CREATING* ANOTHER--



--HE BECOMES *VISIBLE* AGAIN.



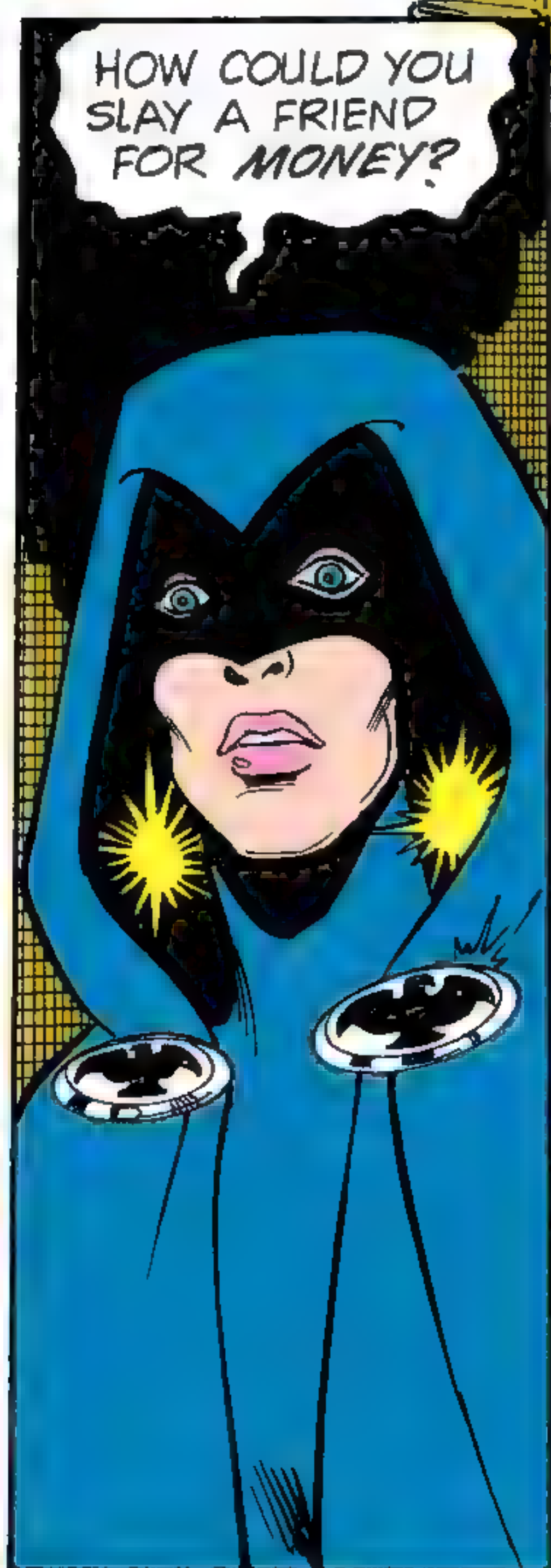
THAT HE DOES, RUSTY. HI, GUY. MY NAME'S *CHANGELING*.

YOU'RE GONNA TELL US *EVERYTHING*.

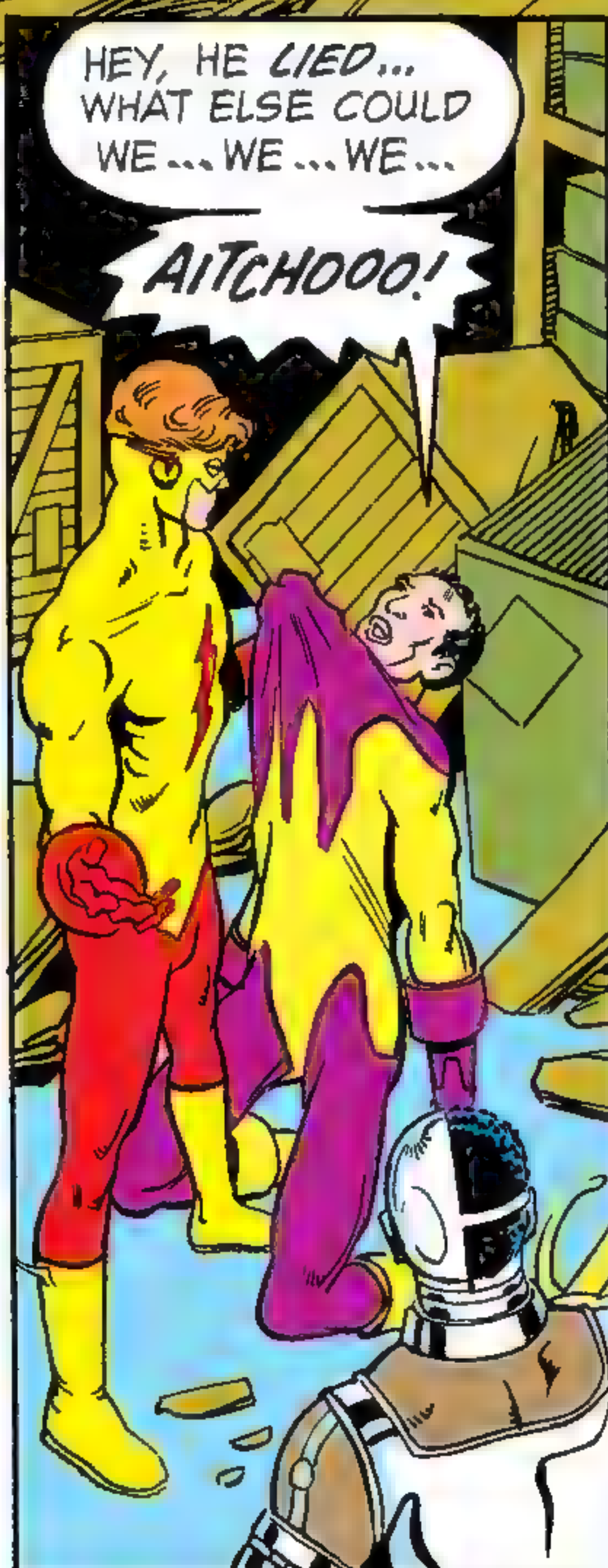


AREN'T YA?

YES, YES, DON'T EAT ME. I WILL TALK.

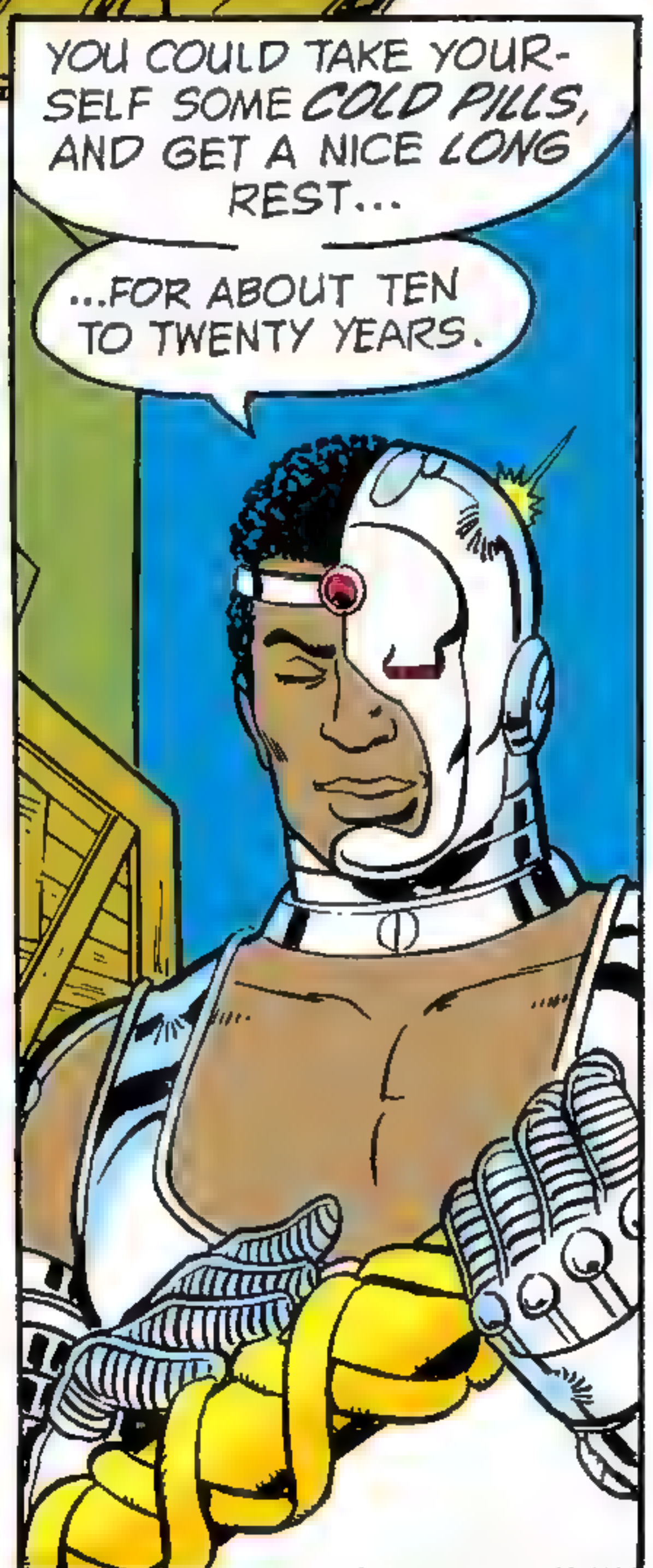


HOW COULD YOU SLAY A FRIEND FOR *MONEY*?



HEY, HE *LIED*... WHAT ELSE COULD WE... WE... WE...

AITCHOOO!

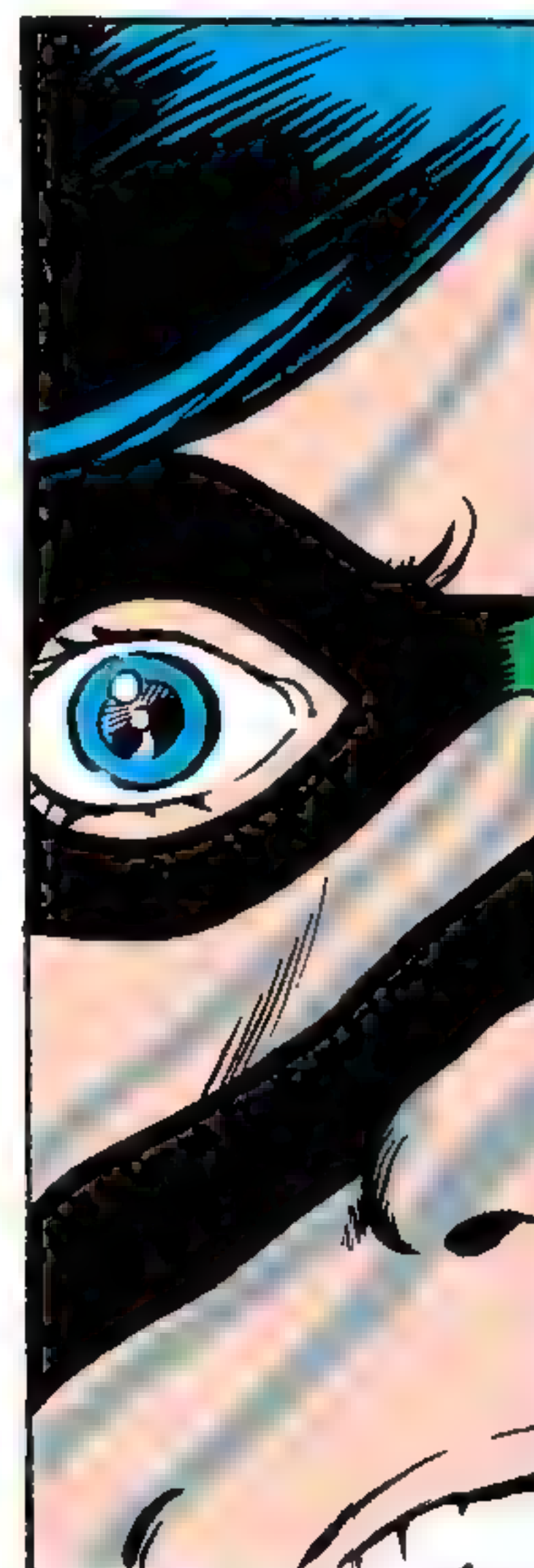
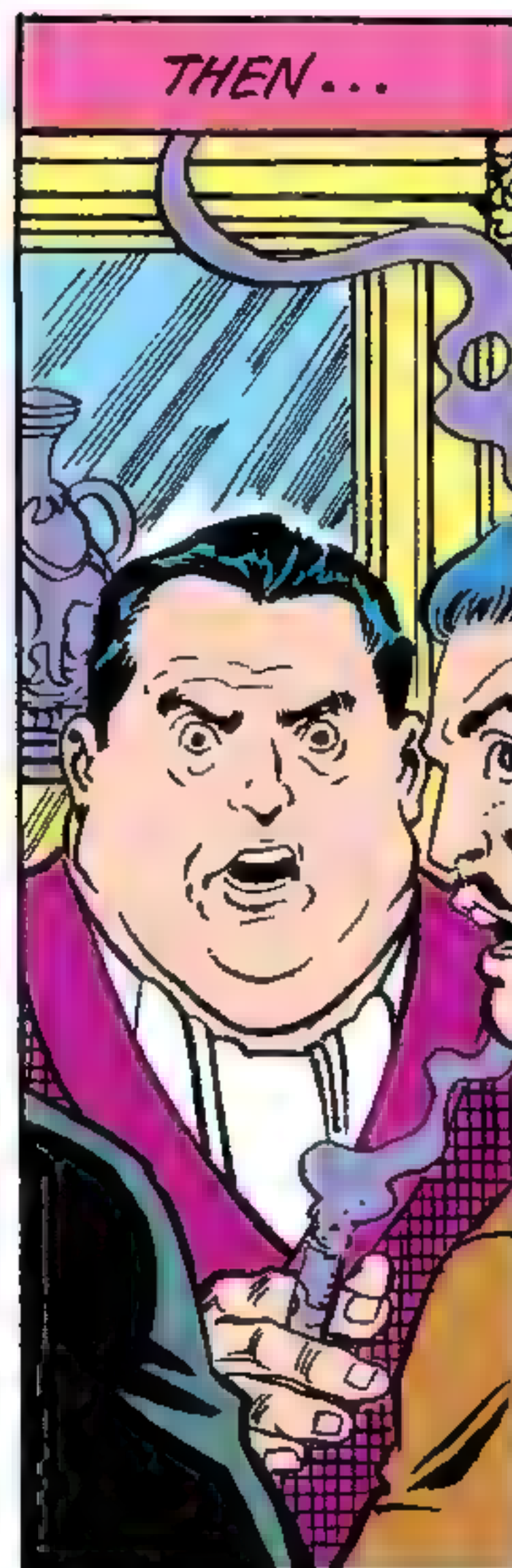
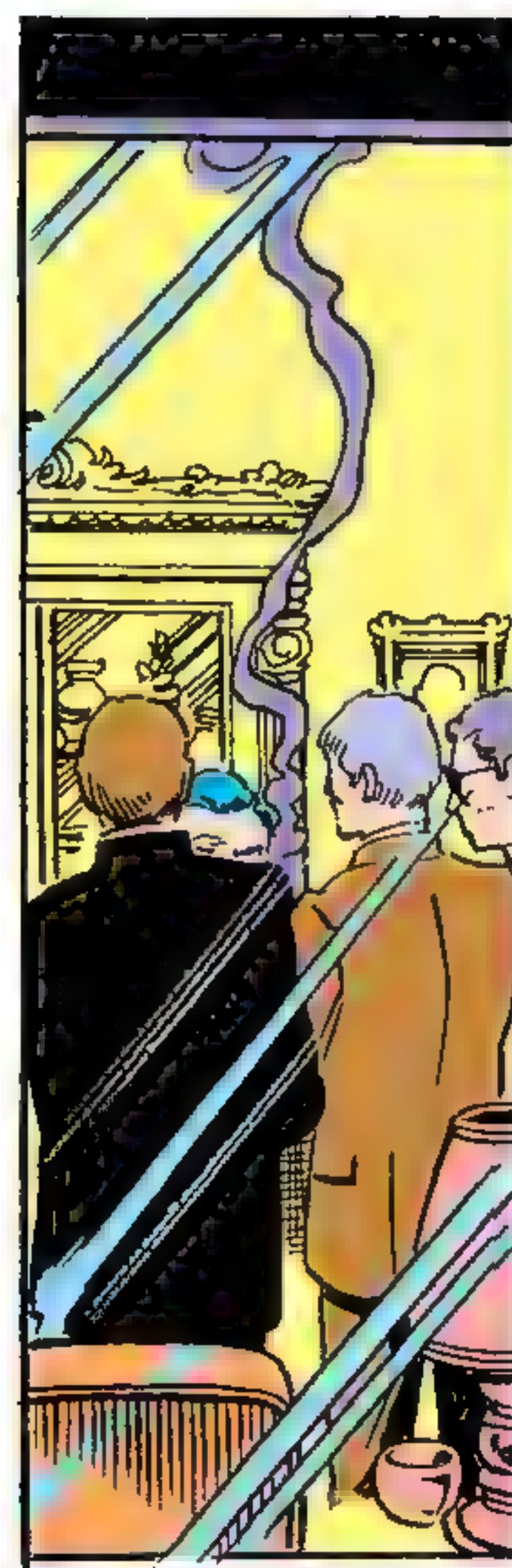
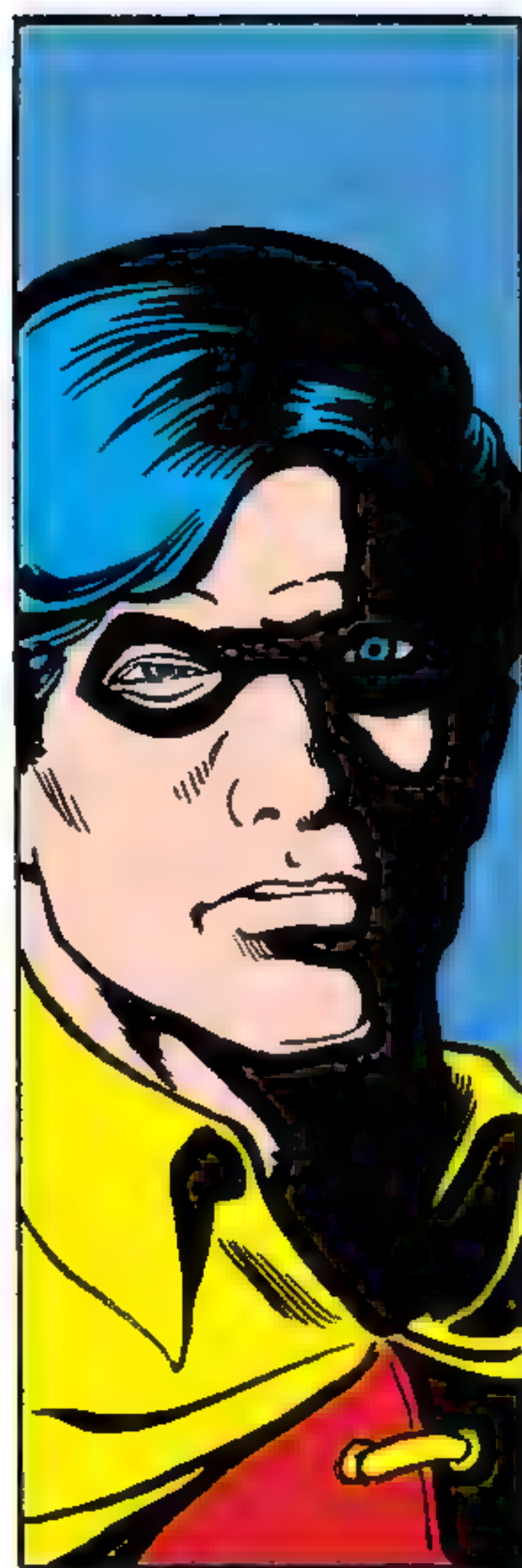
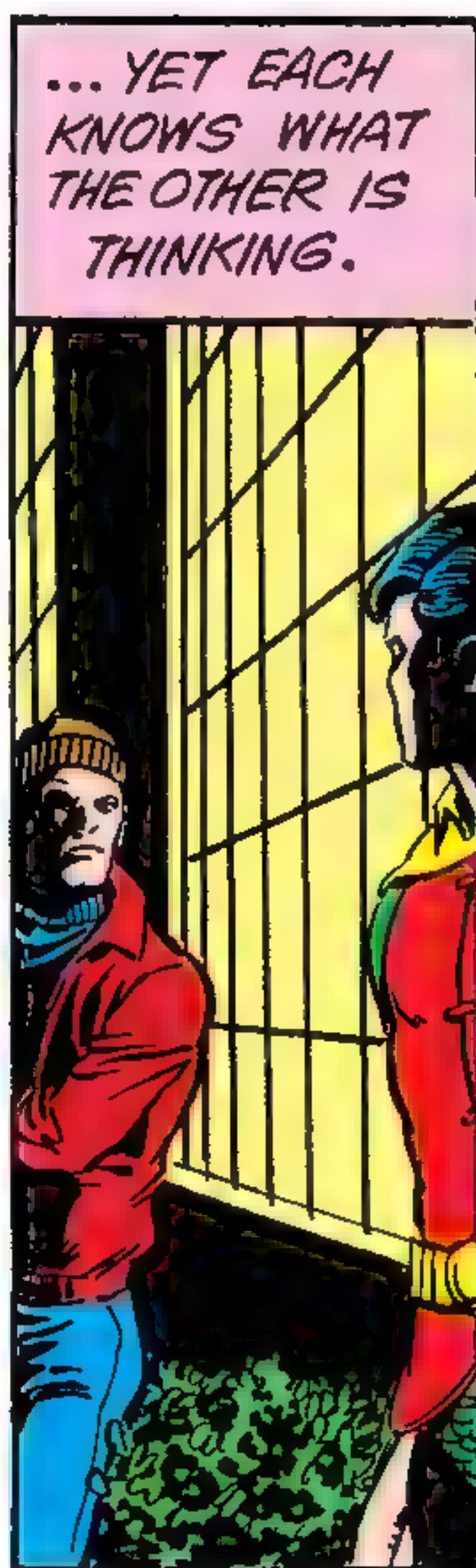
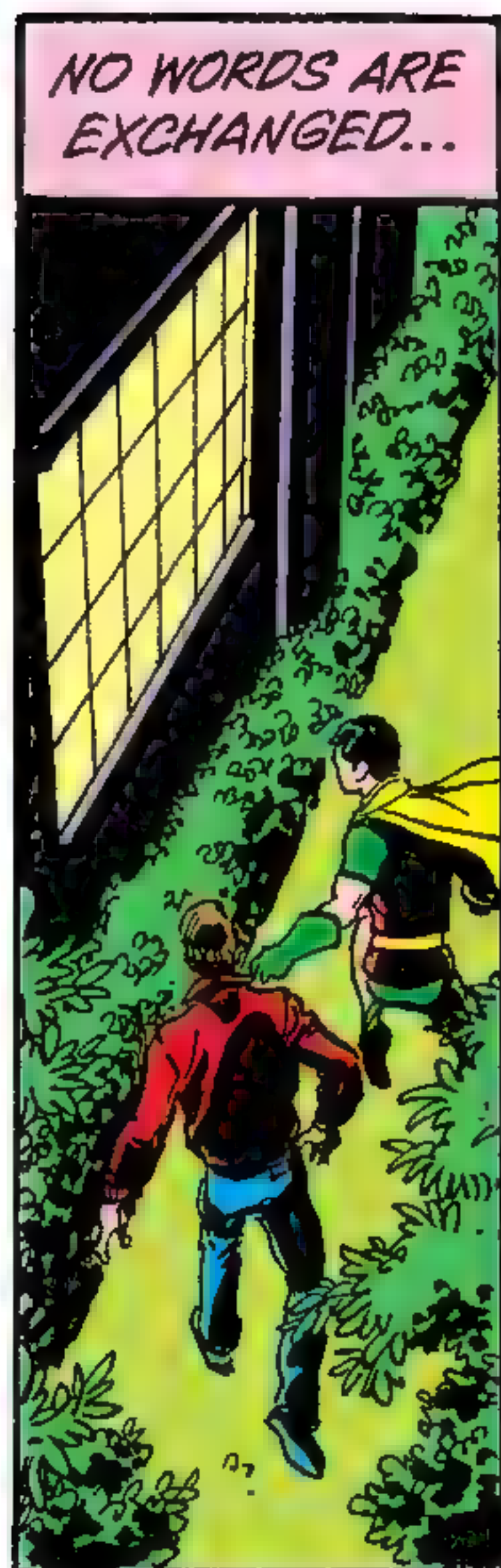


YOU COULD TAKE YOURSELF SOME *COLD PILLS*, AND GET A NICE *LONG REST*...

...FOR ABOUT TEN TO TWENTY YEARS.

PROLOGUE:

THEY CREEP
ACROSS
THE GREAT
LAWN, SILENT
AS BIRDS IN
FLIGHT,
THEN PAUSE
BENEATH THE
PICTURE
WINDOW...

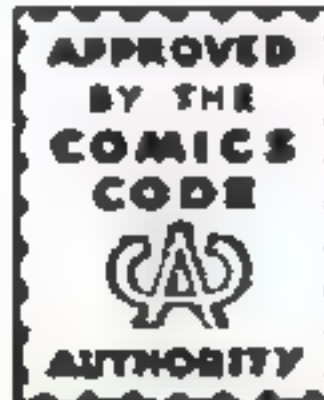




THE NEW TEEN TITANS™

ALL NEW!

NO. 34
AUG.



**TROUBLE
IS SPELLED
TERMINATOR!**



SOMEWHERE IN THE EAST SIXTIES...

I MUST SAY, SIR, YOUR NEW **DEN** BECOMES YOU.

THANKS, WINTERGREEN, I THOUGHT IT WAS QUITE AN **IMPROVEMENT** MYSELF.

MAKES ME FEEL MORE **AT HOME**, IF Y'KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

SIR, I WENT OVER YOUR **STOCKS** THIS MORNING. MOST ARE UP, ALTHOUGH THAT **VIDEO GAME** COMPANY YOU BOUGHT SHOWS SIGNS OF WEAKENING.

THEN **SELL** IT. I DON'T PLAY WITH **LOSERS**.

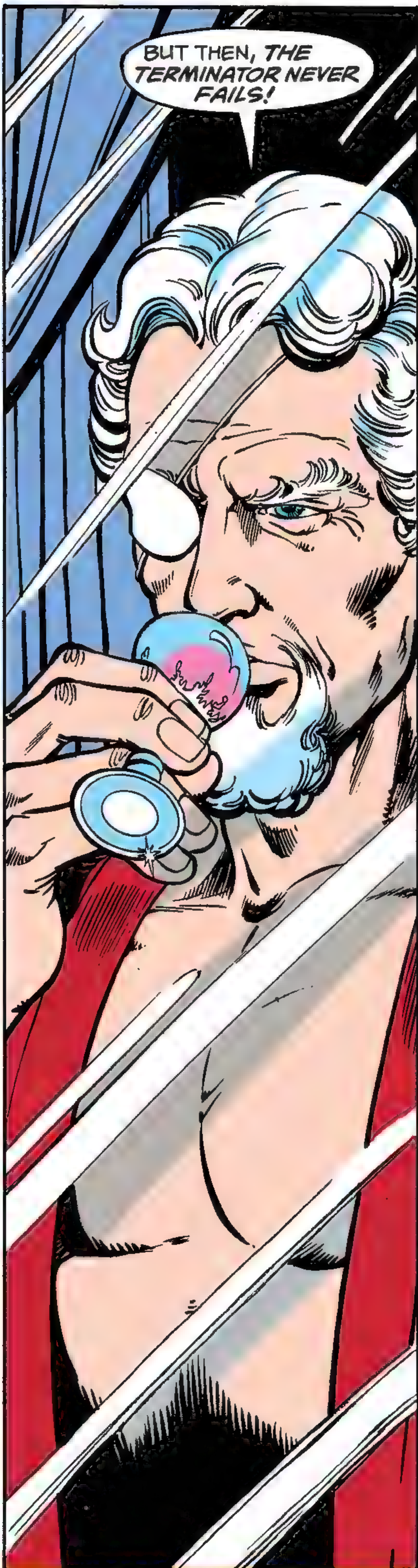
SPEAKING OF WHICH, I THINK IT'S TIME TO MOVE **PLAN 'T'** FORWARD.

GET MY **AGENT** ON THE PHONE, WILL YOU?

WE HAVE TO WORK OUT THE **SPECIFICS**.

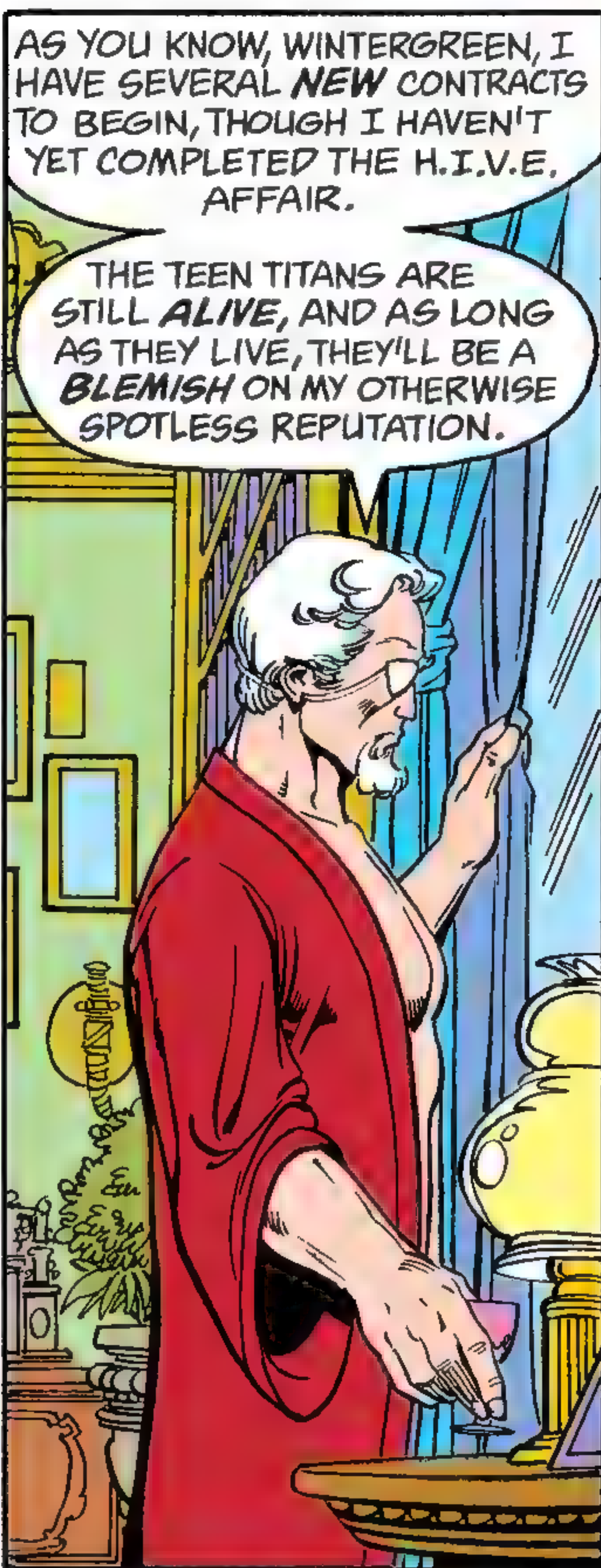
I TELL YOU, WINTERGREEN, BEFORE THIS YEAR IS OUT, **GOOD THINGS** ARE GONNA HAPPEN.

TO **SUCCESS**, OLD FRIEND. IT'S SO MUCH MORE PLEASURABLE THAN **FAILURE**.



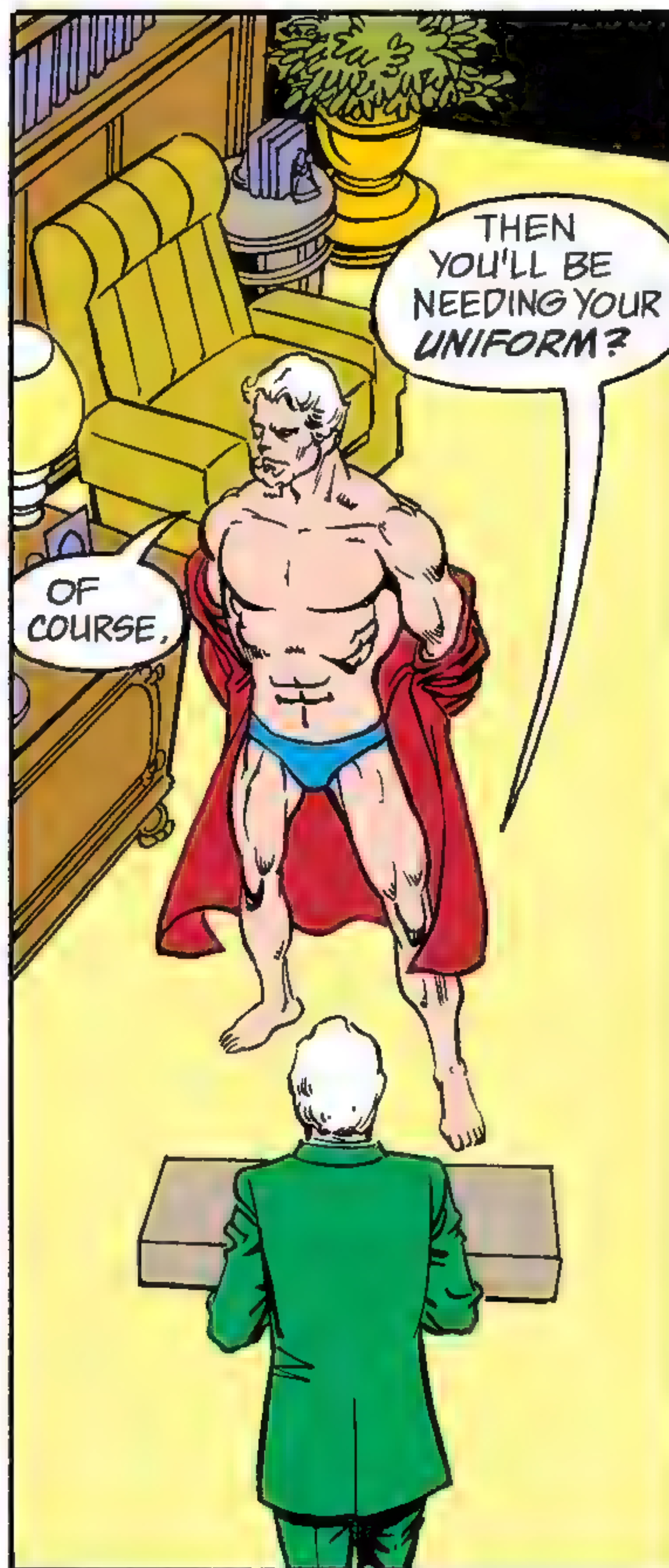
BUT THEN, THE
TERMINATOR NEVER
FAILS!

HIS NAME IS **SLADE WILSON**, SEEMINGLY A BUSINESSMAN UPON WHOM SUCCESS ALWAYS SEEMS TO SHINE. BUT WILSON'S STOCK-IN-TRADE IS NEITHER TANGIBLE GOODS NOR INFORMATIONAL SERVICES. FOR YOU SEE, SLADE WILSON IS A **MERCENARY**, AND HE IS THE VERY **BEST** AT WHAT HE DOES.



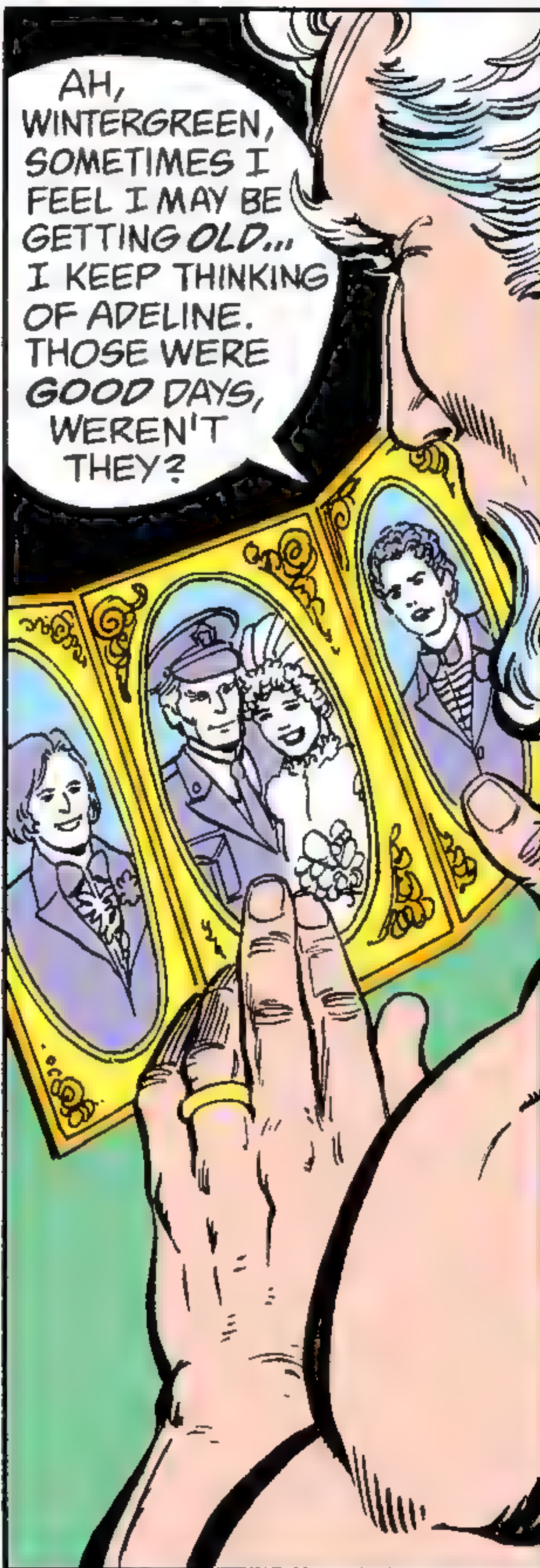
AS YOU KNOW, WINTERGREEN, I HAVE SEVERAL **NEW** CONTRACTS TO BEGIN, THOUGH I HAVEN'T YET COMPLETED THE H.I.V.E. AFFAIR.

THE TEEN TITANS ARE STILL **ALIVE**, AND AS LONG AS THEY LIVE, THEY'LL BE A **BLEMISH** ON MY OTHERWISE SPOTLESS REPUTATION.

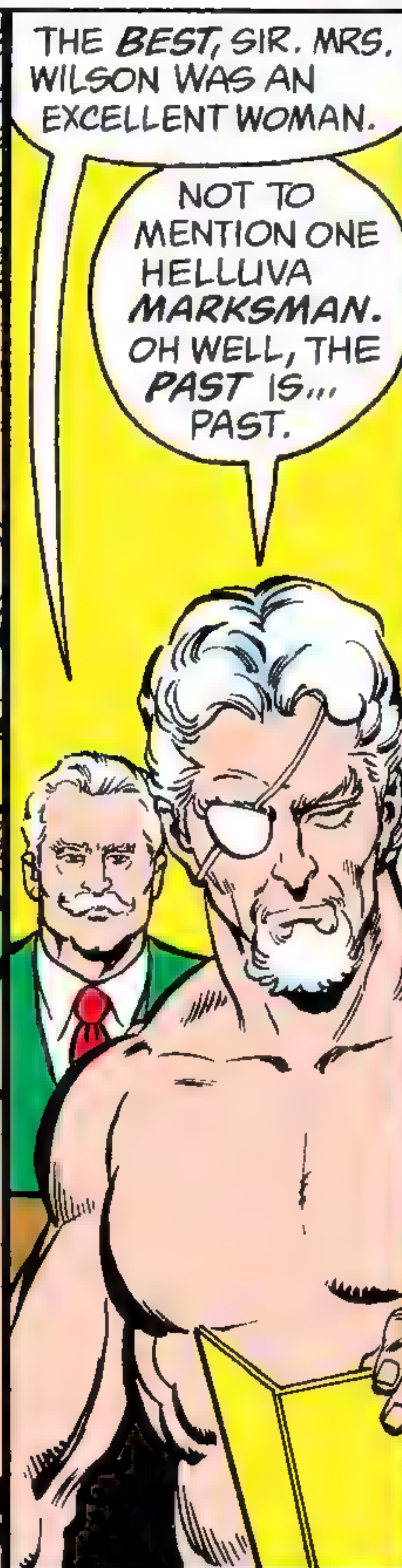


THEN YOU'LL BE NEEDING YOUR **UNIFORM**?

OF COURSE.

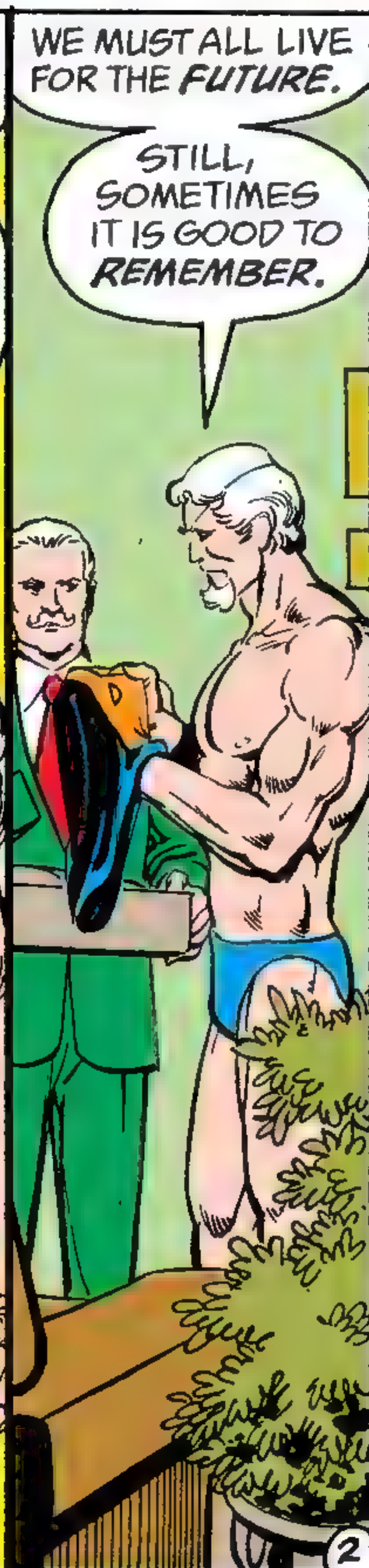


AH, WINTERGREEN, SOMETIMES I FEEL I MAY BE GETTING **OLD**... I KEEP THINKING OF ADELINE. THOSE WERE **GOOD** DAYS, WEREN'T THEY?



THE **BEST**, SIR. MRS. WILSON WAS AN EXCELLENT WOMAN.

NOT TO MENTION ONE HELLUVA **MARKSMAN**. OH WELL, THE **PAST** IS... PAST.

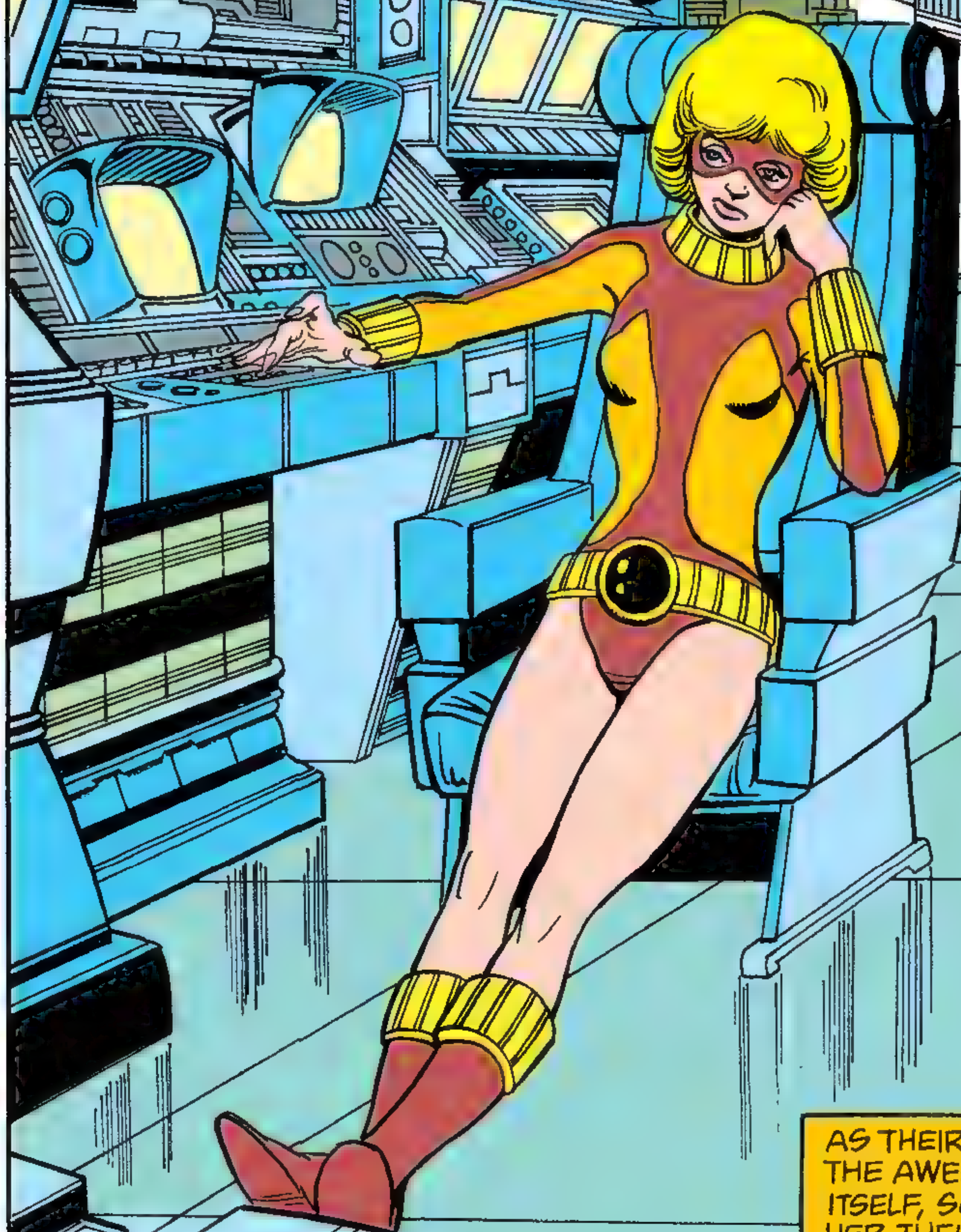


WE MUST ALL LIVE FOR THE **FUTURE**.

STILL, SOMETIMES IT IS GOOD TO **REMEMBER**.

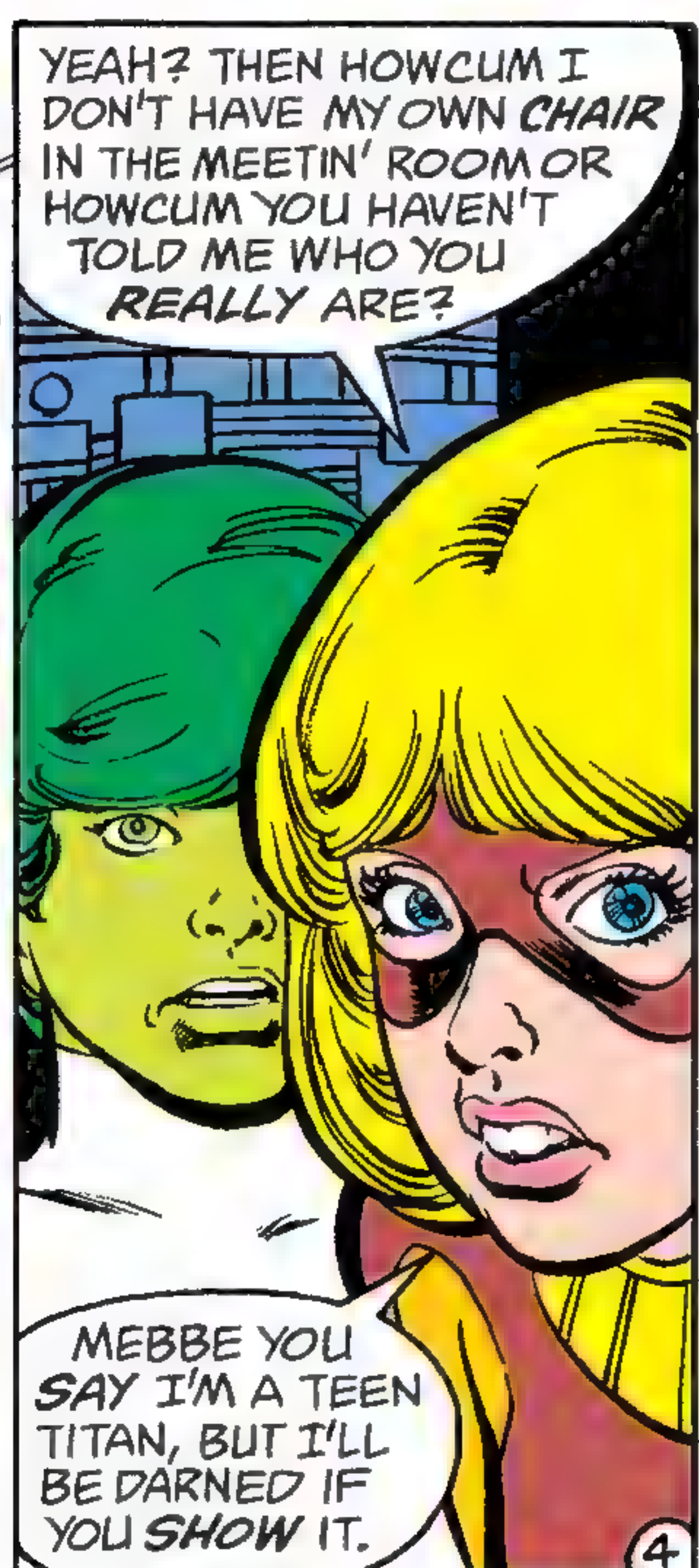
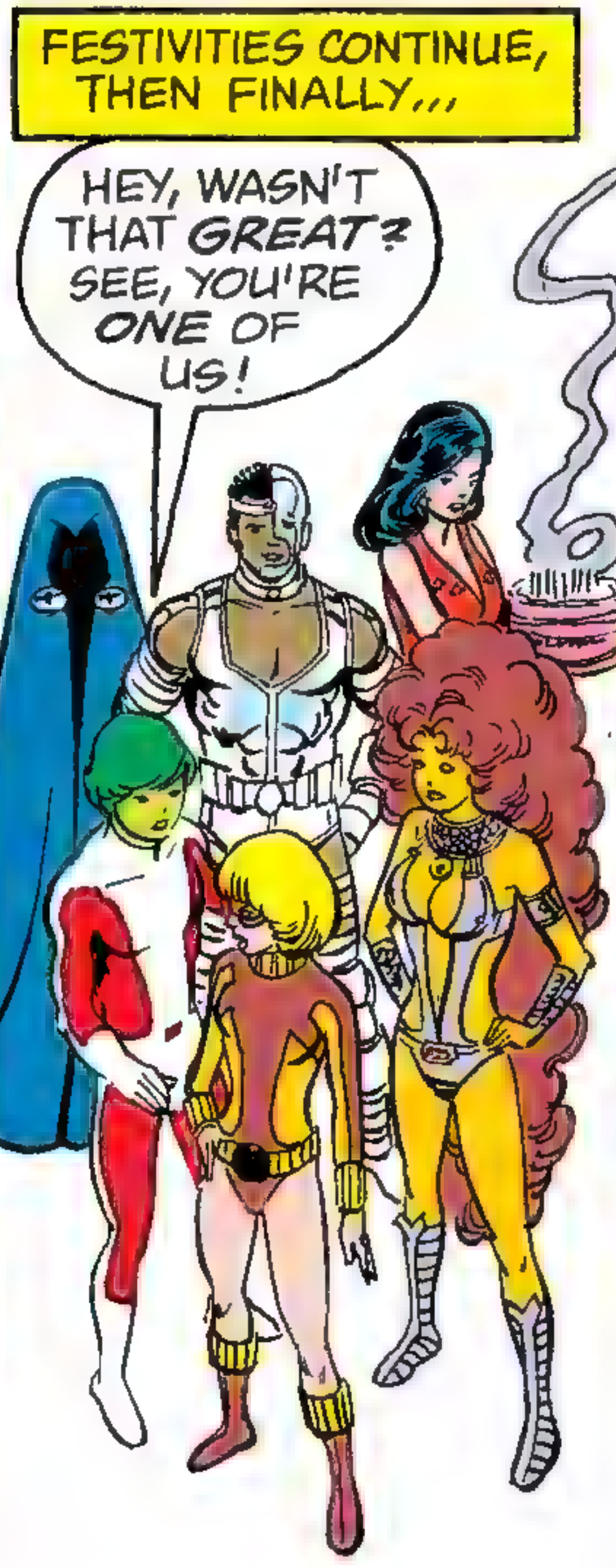
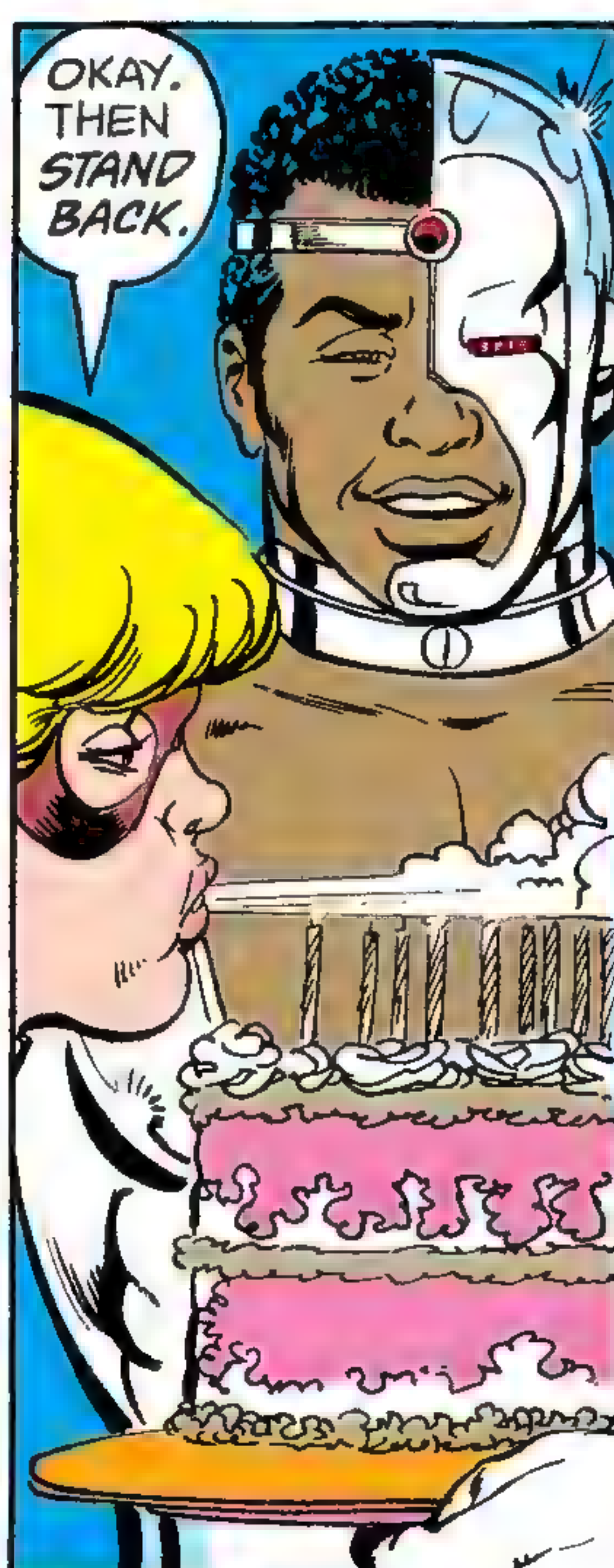
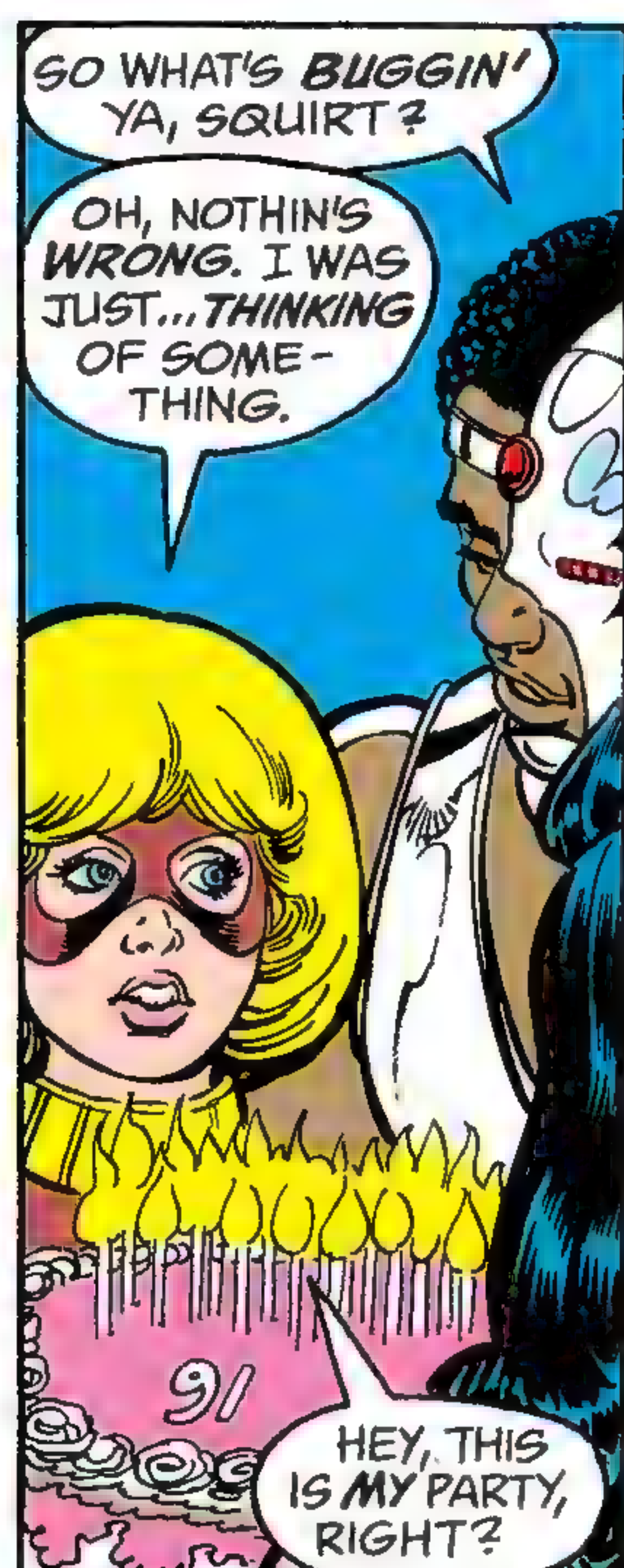
ENDINGS... and BEGINNINGS!

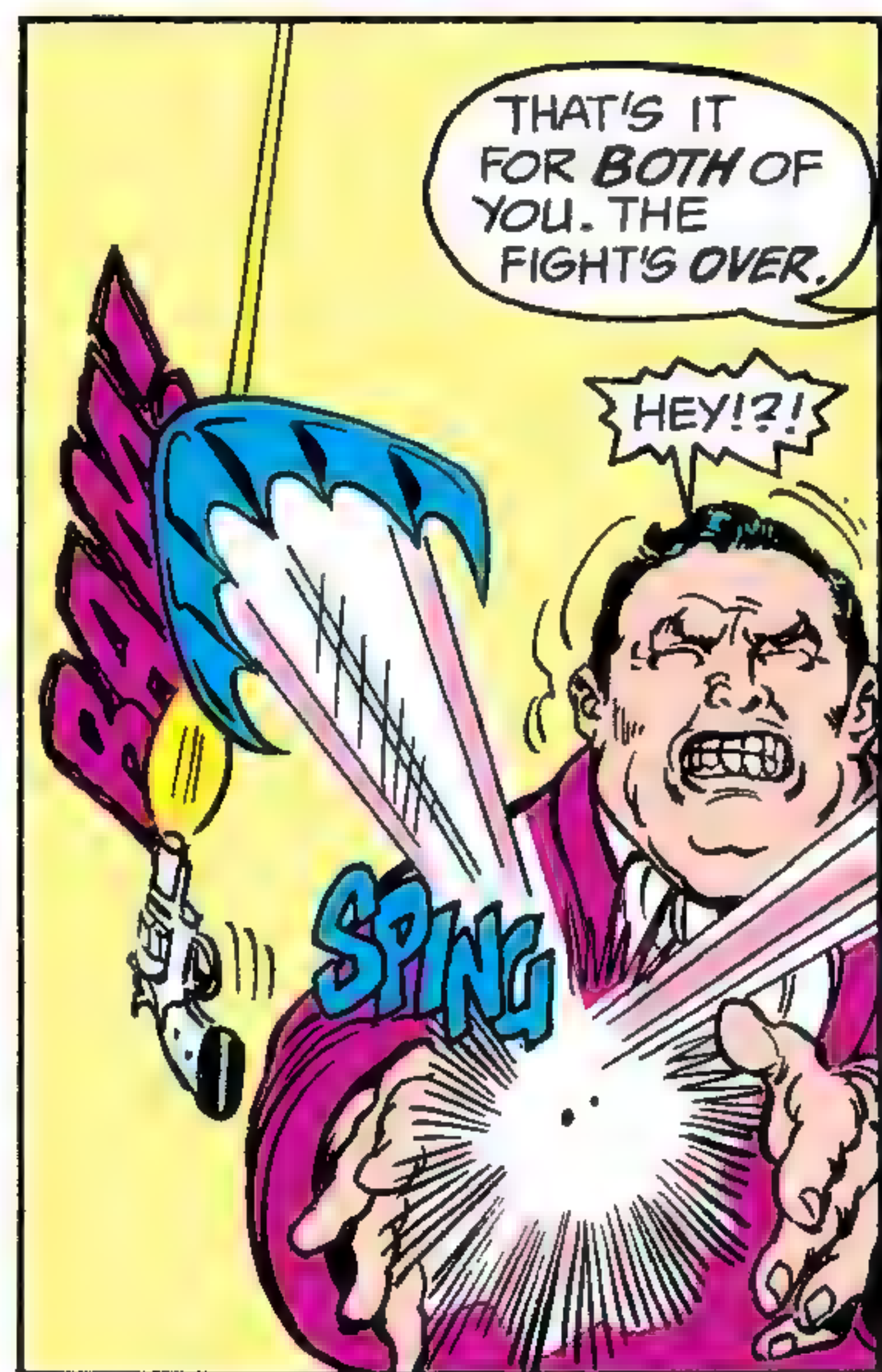
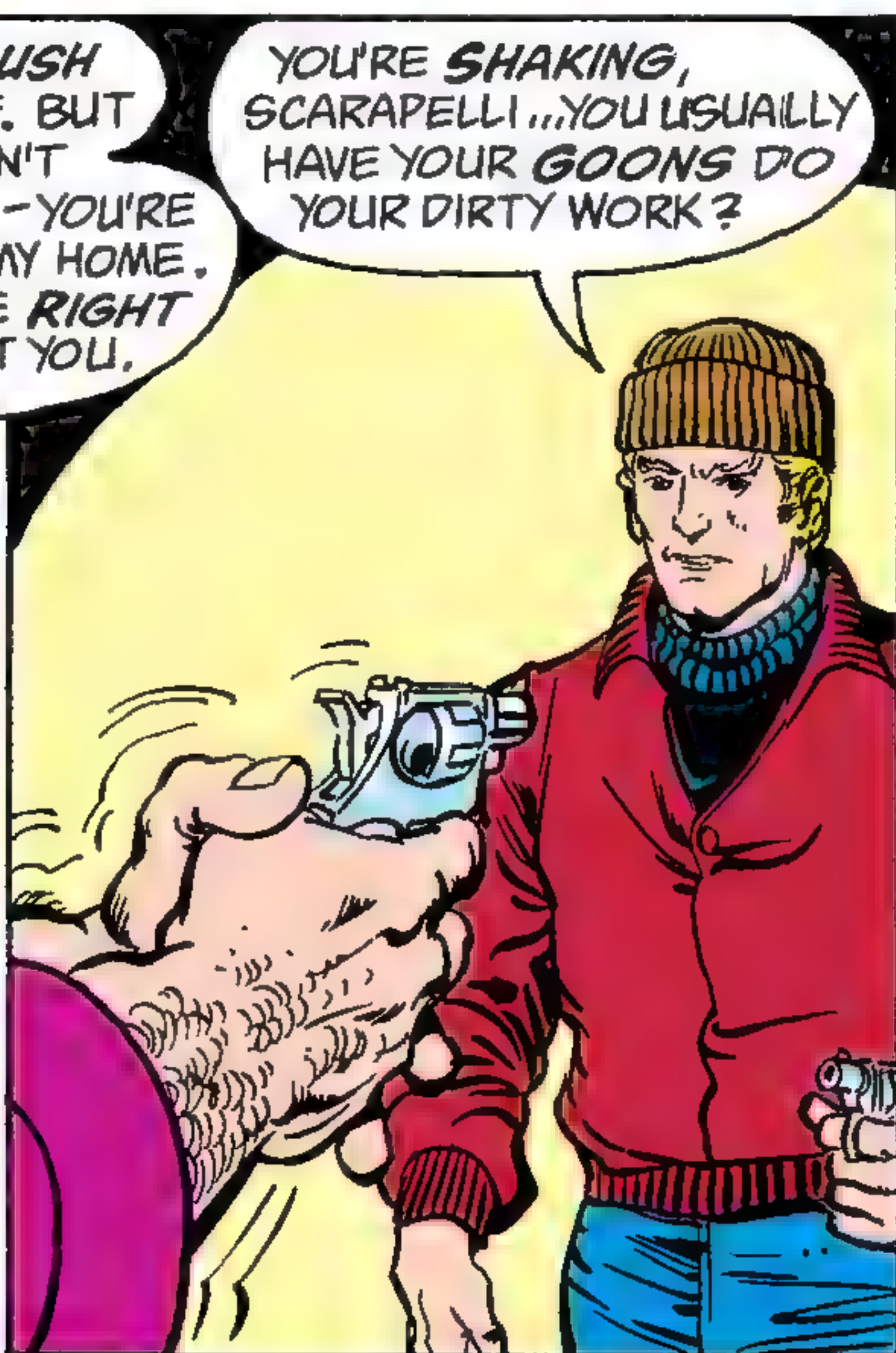
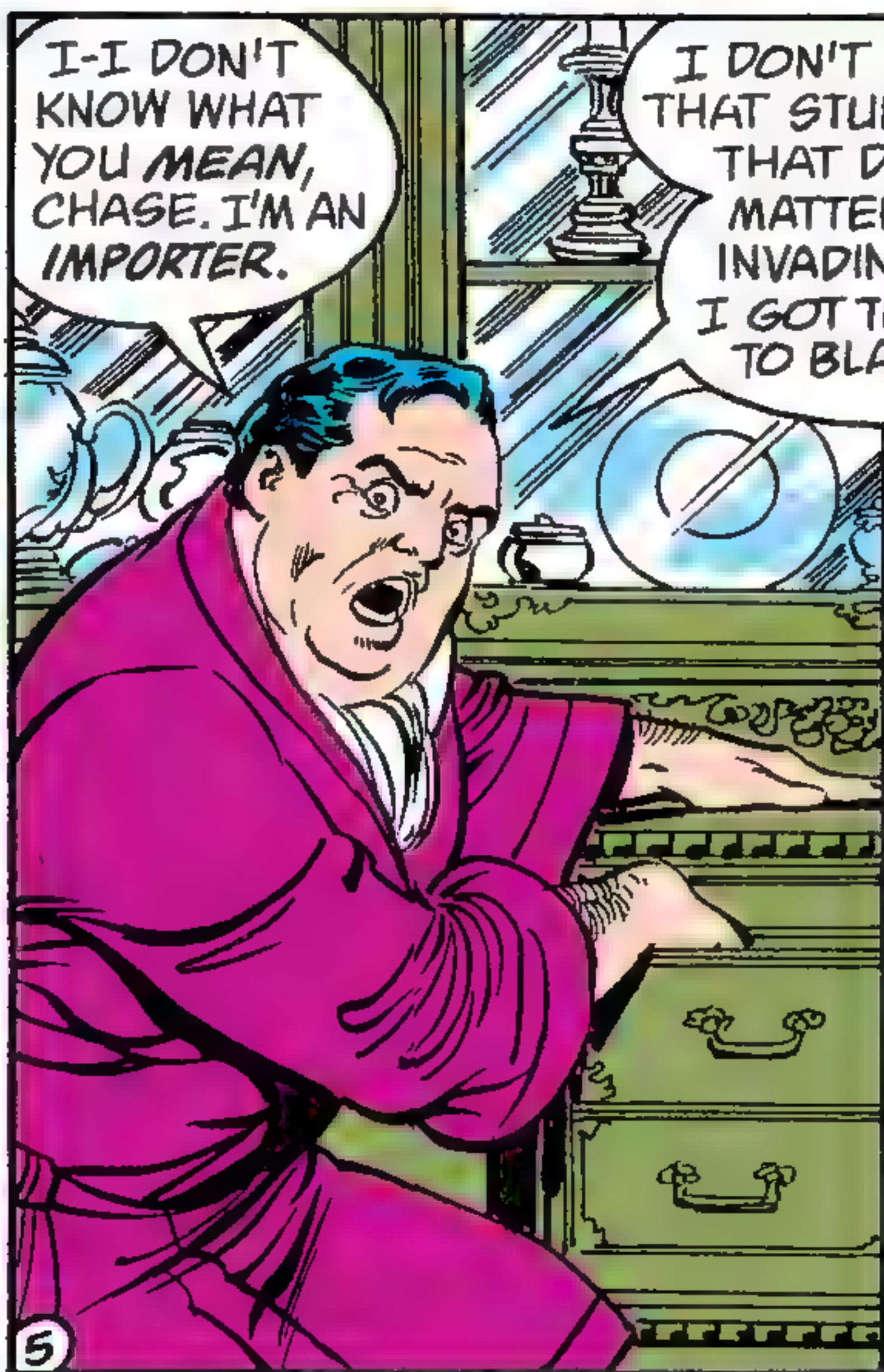
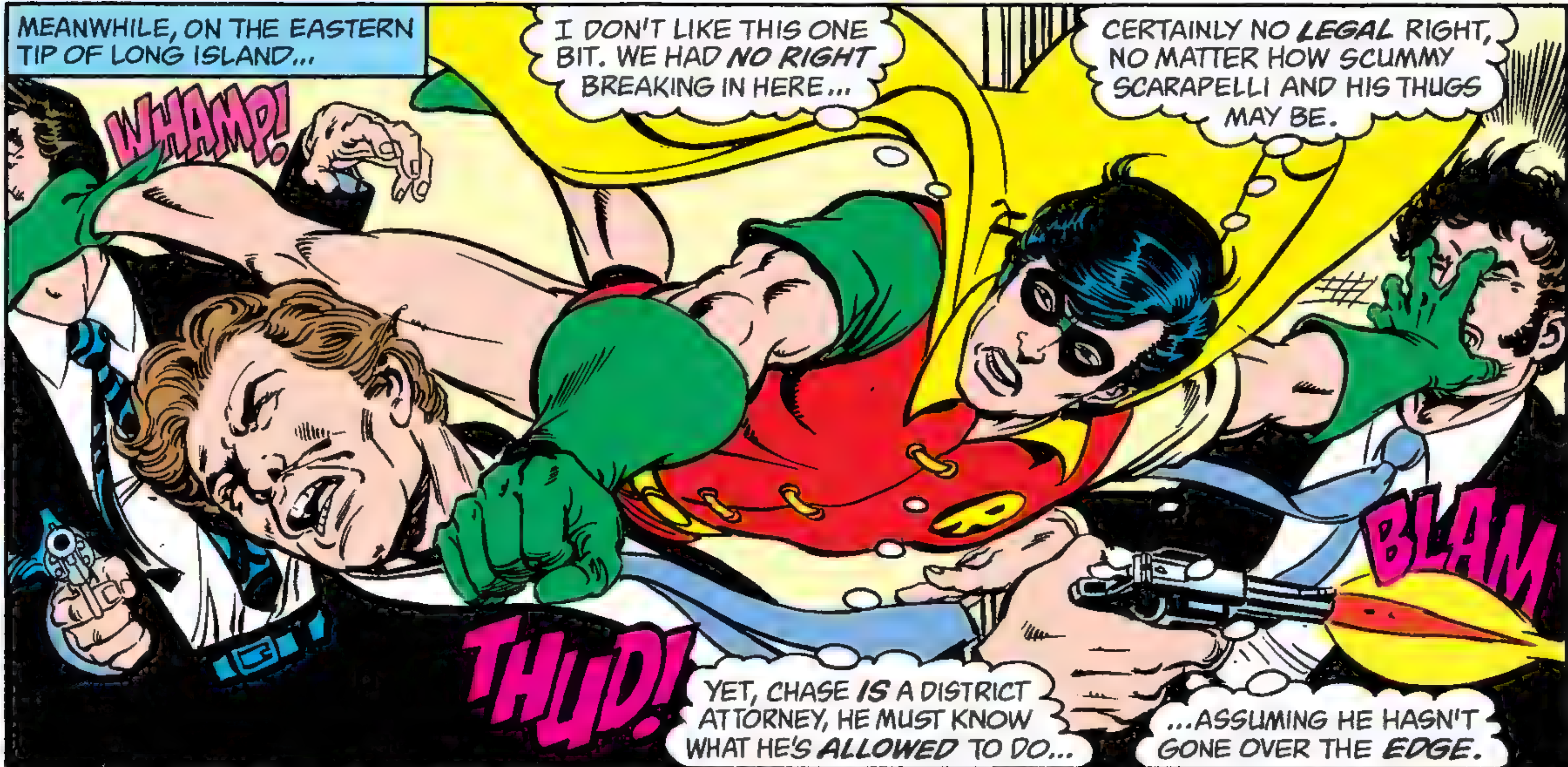
TARA MARKOV SITS IN THE CONTROL CENTER OF *TITANS'* TOWER, HER SLIM FINGERS STRUMMING THE COMPUTER CONSOLE, A STRANGE MELANCHOLY *FROWN* CUTTING ACROSS HER YOUTHFUL FACE...



SHE HAS BEEN WITH THE TITANS FOR SEVERAL *MONTHS* NOW, THOUGH SHE WONDERS IF SHE'LL EVER BE CONSIDERED *ONE* OF THEM...

AS THEIR NEWEST MEMBER, *TERRA*, SHE POSSESSES THE AWESOME POWER TO CONTROL THE EARTH ITSELF, SO WHY HAVE THE TITANS REFUSED TO TELL HER THEIR *SECRETS*? WHY DON'T THEY TREAT HER AS A TRUE *EQUAL* ...?







GET OUTTA HERE, CHASE. YOU DON'T HAVE NO **SEARCH WARRANT**.

WARRANT? YOU WANT A **WARRANT**?

AMAZING HOW YOU CREEPS WANT ALL THE **LAWS** OBEYED WHEN **YOU'RE** IN TROUBLE.

HERE'S YOUR **WARRANT**.



Y-YOU STILL CAN'T **ARREST** ME, CHASE. YOU'RE NO **COP**.

YOU'RE RIGHT, I'M NOT...



...BUT **ROBIN** HERE IS **LEGALLY DEPUTIZED**...THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT HIM WITH ME.

ROBIN, YOUR **COLLAR**...



WHAT?

WE'LL TALK ABOUT THIS **LATER**, CHASE.

YOU'VE GOT **NOTHING** ON ME.



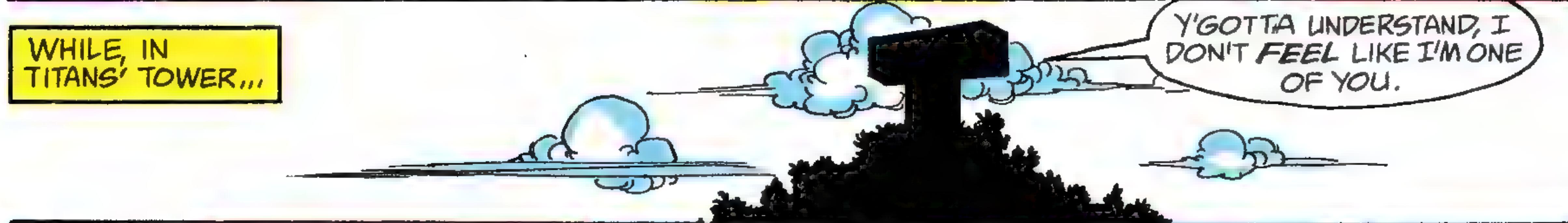
WRONG, TUBS, THE **WARRANT'S** FOR ANY **ILLEGAL GUNS**. I CHECKED, YOU DON'T HAVE A **LICENSE**.

YOU'RE **DEAD** CHASE ...YOU'RE A **DEAD MAN**!

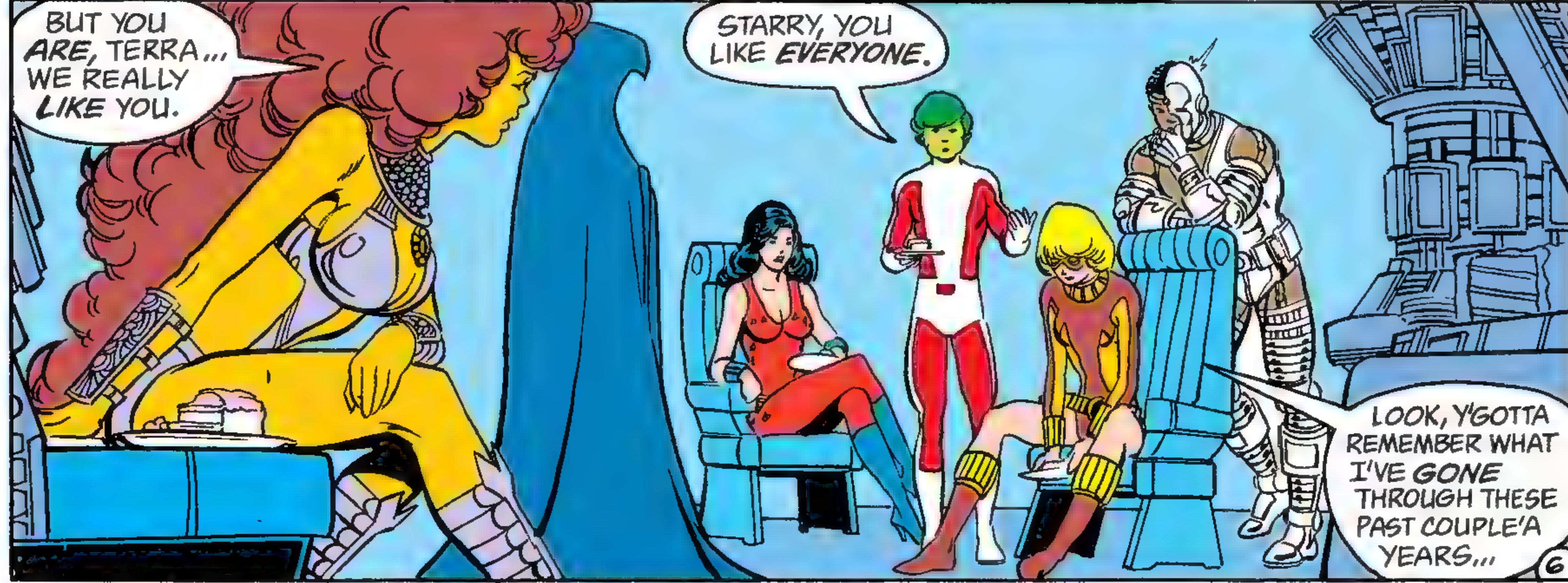
WHEN YOU **PULLED** THAT **PISTOL**, YOU PUT YOURSELF IN **BIG TROUBLE**.

I'M **QUIVERIN'**, TUBS --ALL THE WAY DOWN TO MY **BOOTIES**.

WHILE, IN **TITANS' TOWER**...



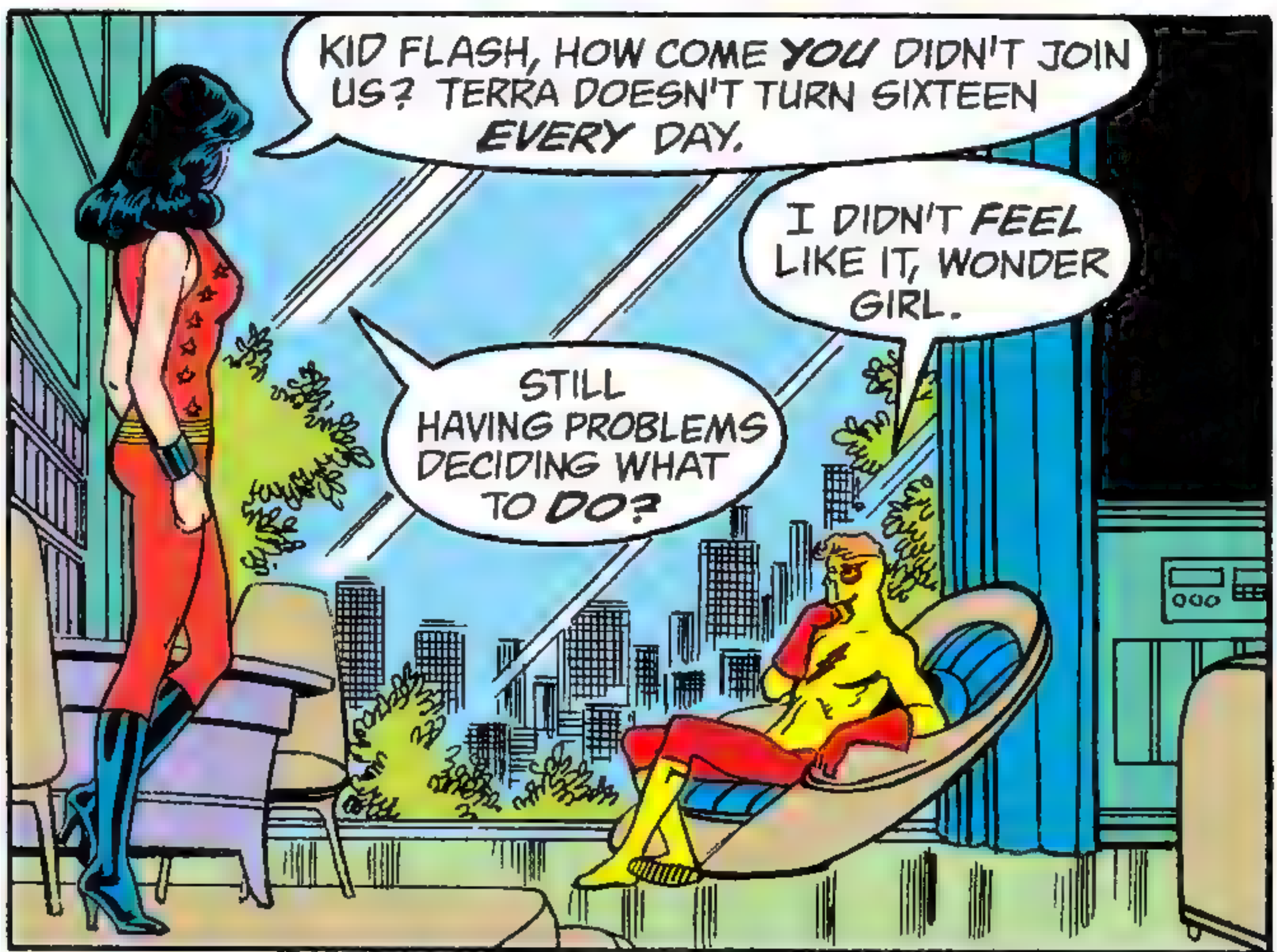
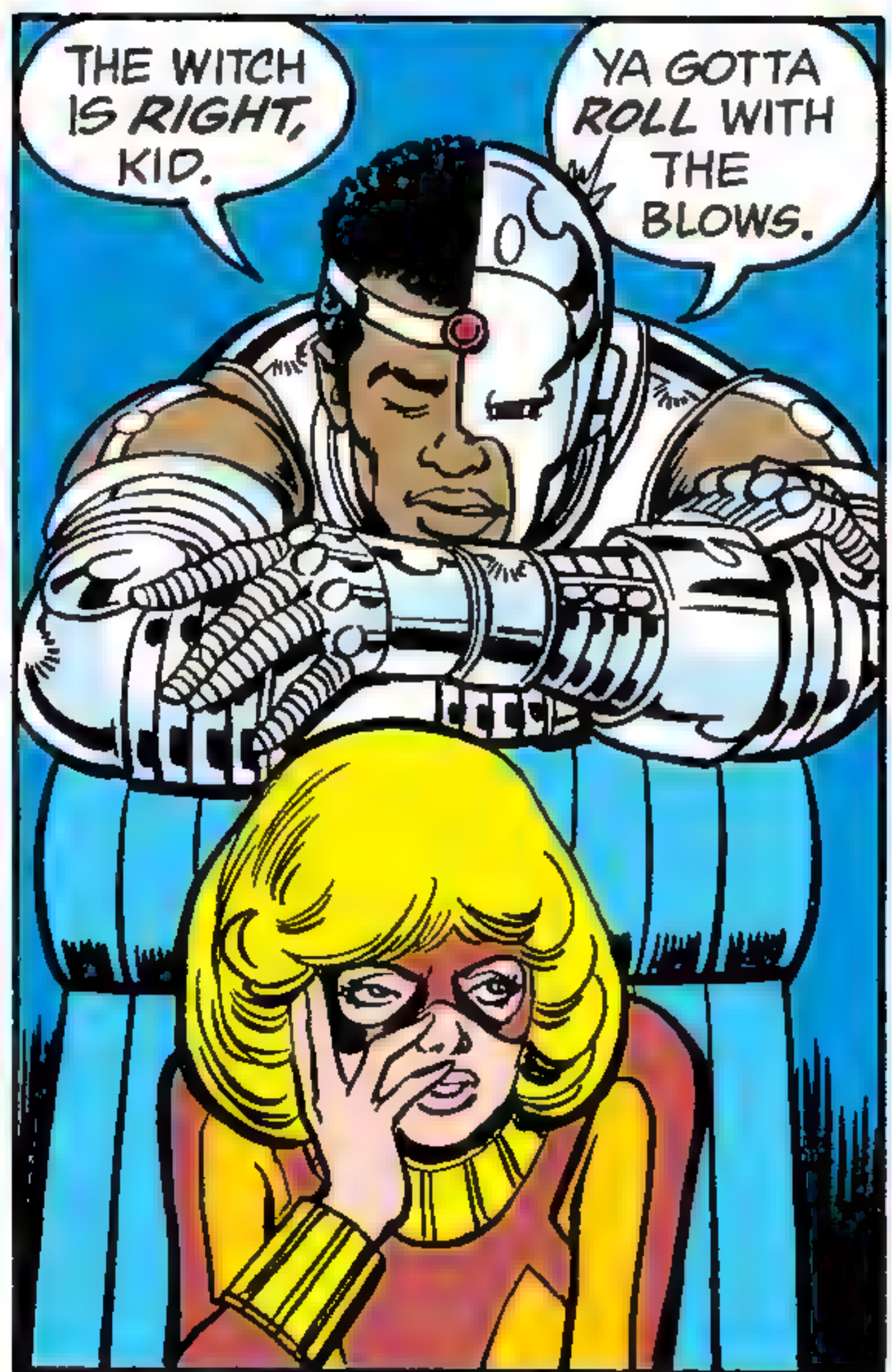
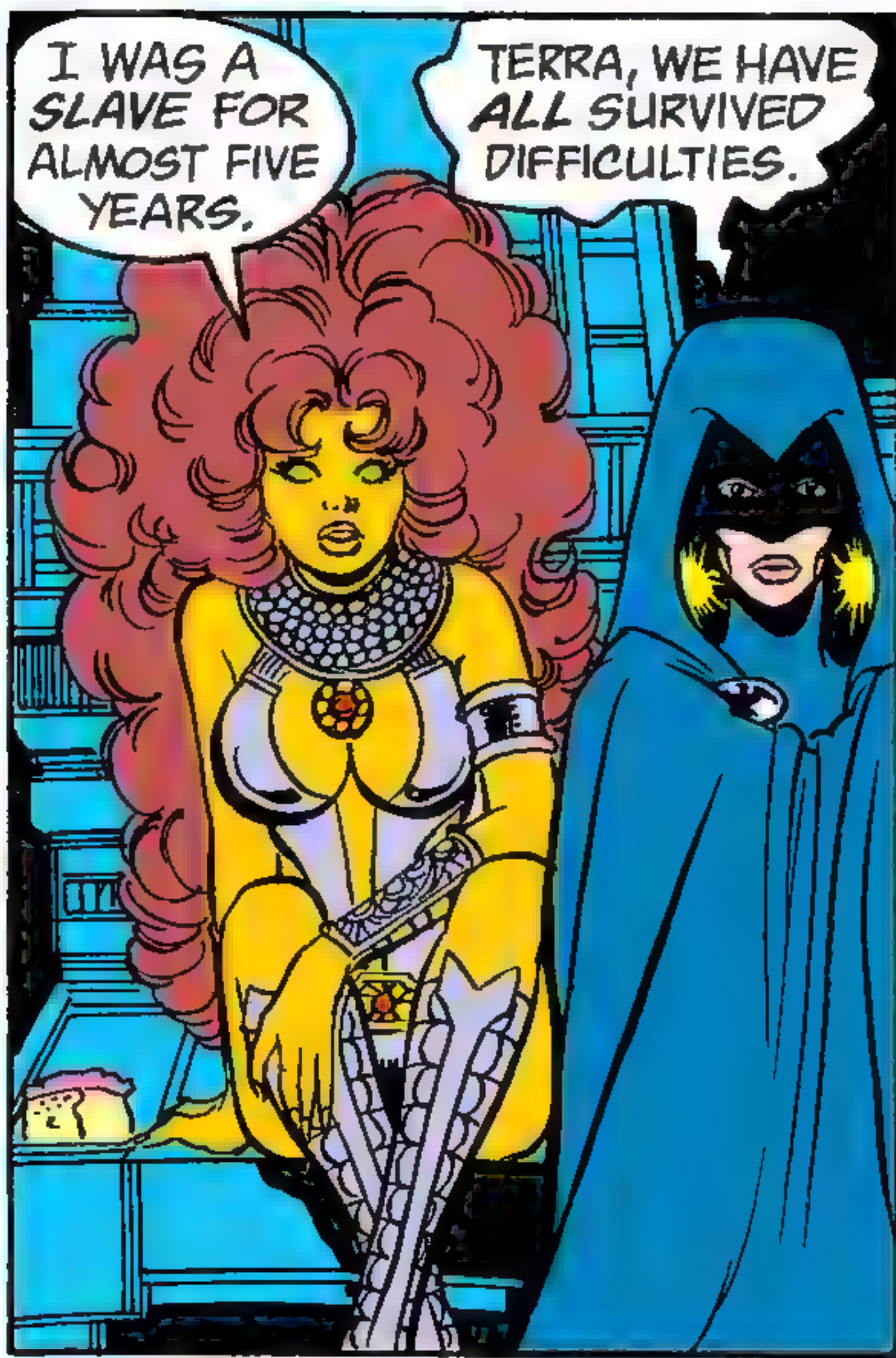
Y'GOTTA UNDERSTAND, I DON'T **FEEL** LIKE I'M ONE OF YOU.



BUT YOU **ARE**, TERRA... WE REALLY **LIKE** YOU.

STARRY, YOU **LIKE EVERYONE**.

LOOK, Y'GOTTA REMEMBER WHAT I'VE **GONE** THROUGH THESE **PAST COUPLE'A YEARS**...



WALL STREET,
THE FINANCIAL
CENTER OF THE
UNITED STATES...

AH, THERE
HE IS...STROLLING
ALONG LIKE HE
HASN'T A CARE
IN THE WORLD.

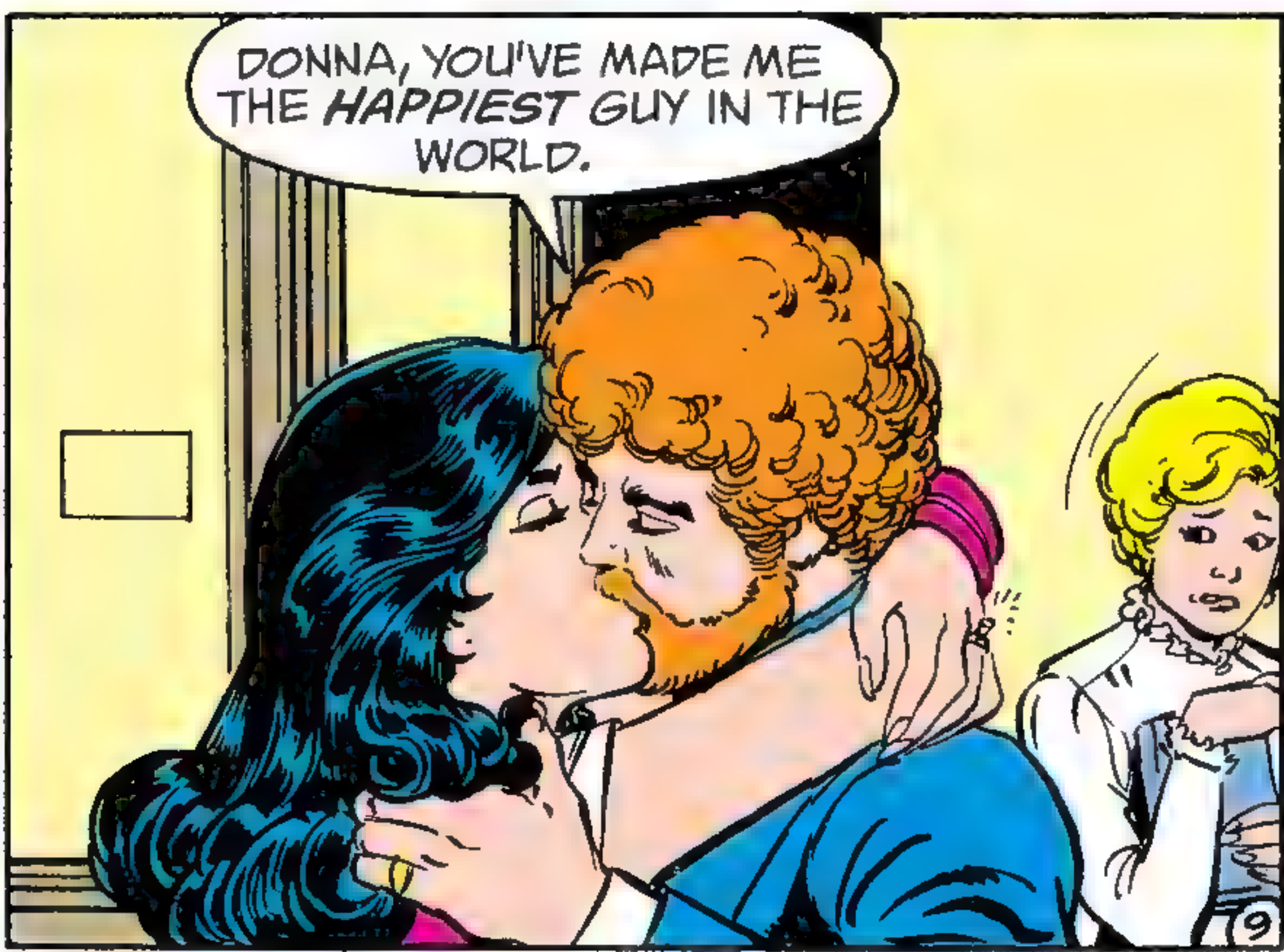
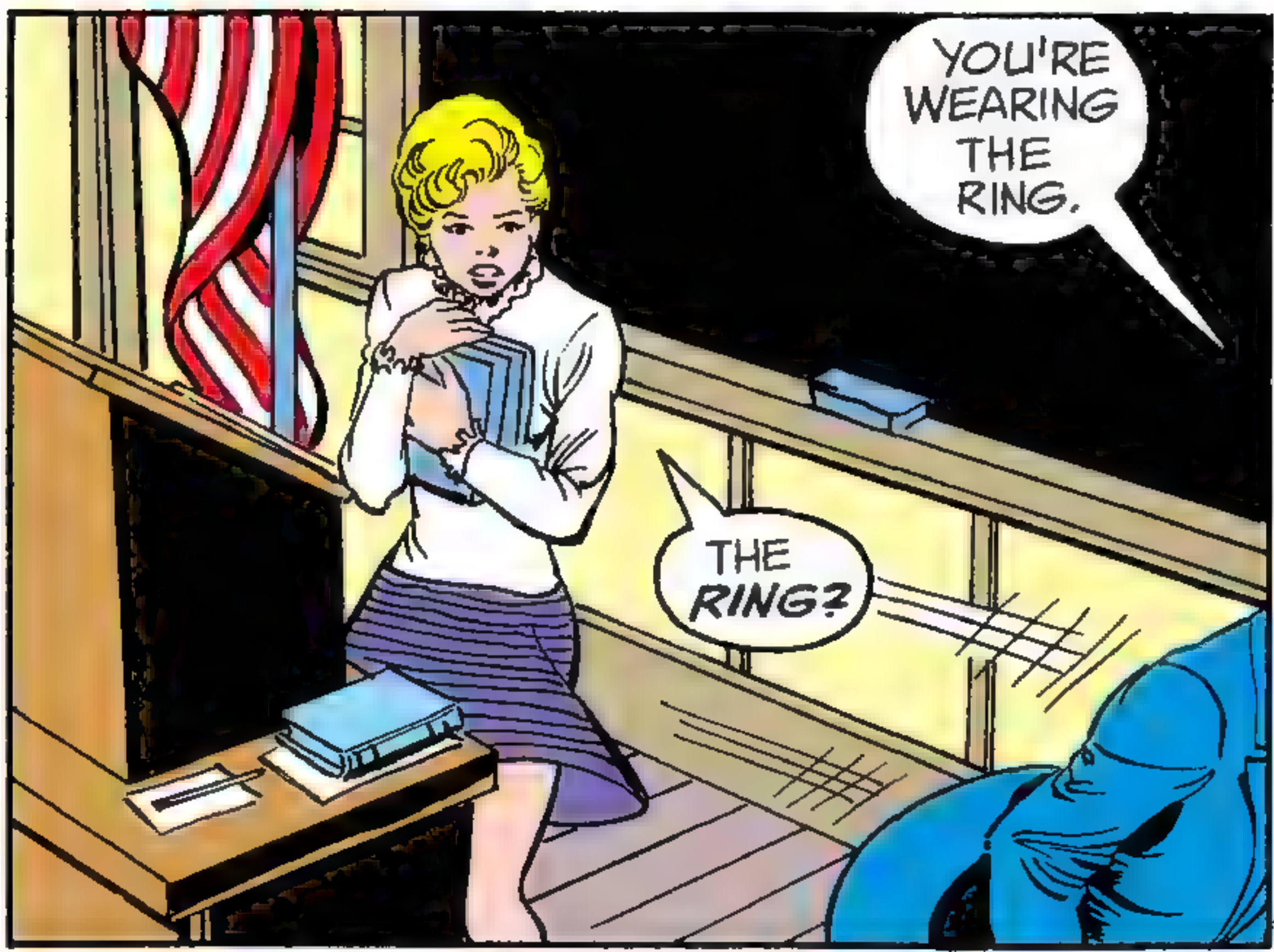
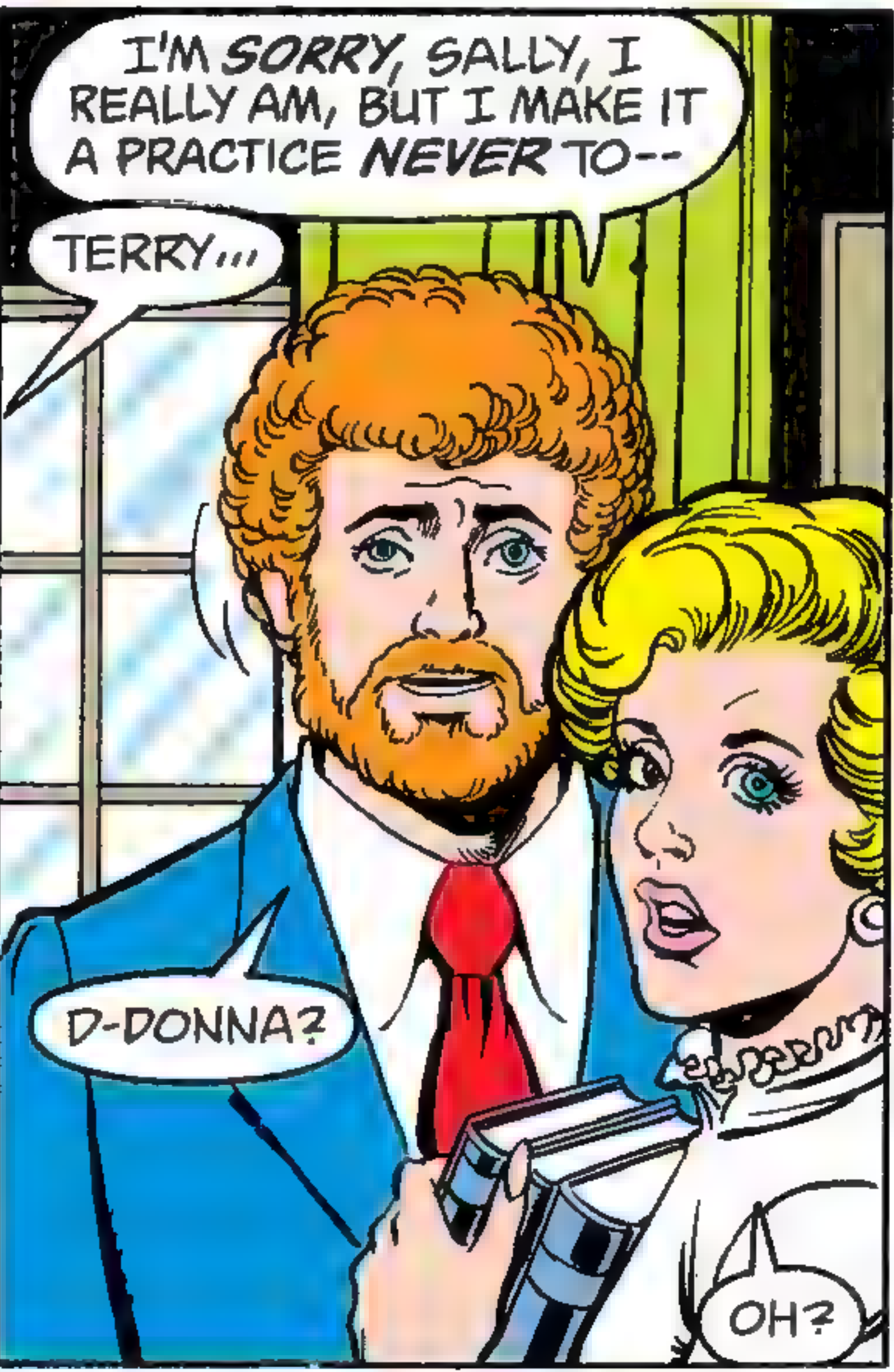
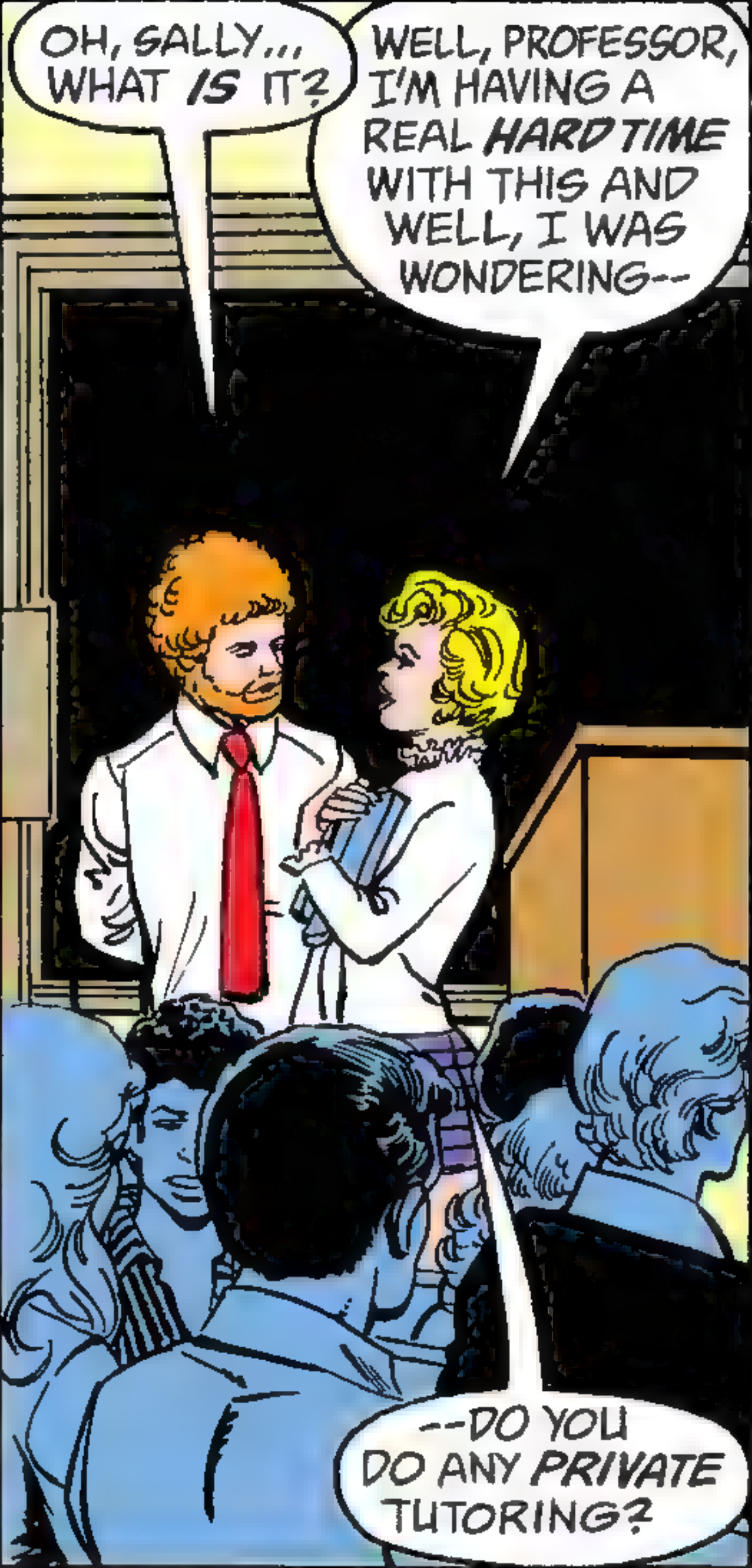
LITTLE DOES
HE KNOW,
EH?

WELL, THIS'LL
BE AN EASY
TEN GRAND--

--NOT THAT I WOULD'VE
TURNED IT DOWN EVEN
IF I HADN'T BEEN
PAID.

MAYBE THIS FITS MY NEEDS
TOO, BUT I NEVER TURN DOWN
CASH ON THE BARREL.

NEVER KNOW
WHEN A CHAGALL
MIGHT TURN UP ON
THE MARKET.





SHORTLY... SO WHEN DO YOU WANT TO DO IT? WE CAN GET MARRIED NOW OR IN THE FALL.

HOW ABOUT TOMORROW?

WE CAN FLY TO LAS VEGAS TONIGHT.

STOP ME IF I'M MAKING A FOOL OF MYSELF.

IF YOU ARE, YOU'RE THE MOST WONDERFUL FOOL I'VE EVER KNOWN.



IT'S JUST THAT I DON'T WANT TO GET MARRIED RIGHT AWAY.

I NEED A LITTLE TIME TO SEE IF I CAN FIND MY TRUE PARENTS.

JUST A FEW MONTHS? PLEASE?



DONNA, AS LONG AS YOU NEED IS OKAY WITH ME.



YOU SEE, TIME ISN'T IMPORTANT NOW. WE'VE MADE A REAL COMMITMENT TO EACH OTHER THAT TIME WON'T CHANGE.



MISS TROY, I LOVE YOU TODAY, AND I'LL LOVE YOU TOMORROW, AND WHATEVER YOU WANT I'LL GO ALONG WITH IT... HAPPILY.

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE TOWER...

CRIPES, NONE OF YOU UNDERSTAND ME.

I DON'T GIVE A HOOT ABOUT HOW YOU DID THIS OR THAT.

I WANT A DECISION NOW. EITHER I'M A TITAN AND GET TO KNOW EVERYTHING, OR I WALK.

MEBBE I'LL SET UP A STOREFRONT AND SELL MY POWERS TO WHOEVER PAYS THE MOST.

C'MON, BE SERIOUS, TERRA. GIVE US SOME TIME...

(10)



OKAY, YOU GOT ONE WEEK.

IF YOU BOZOS DON'T THINK I'M GOOD ENOUGH TO BE A TITAN BY THEN-- I WALK!

MEBBE THE JLA'LL HIRE ME.



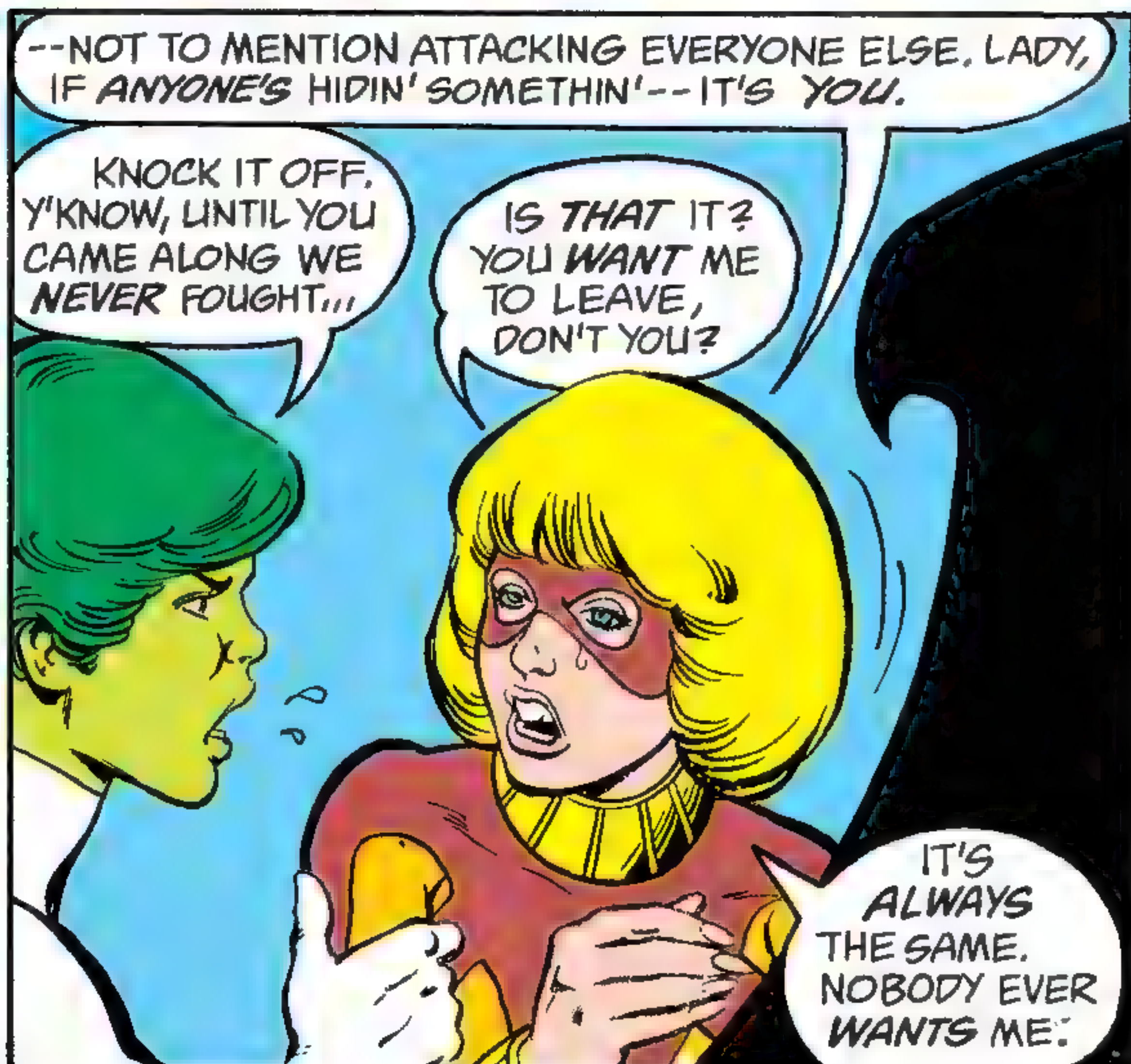
TARA, YOU'RE THE *FIRST* NEW MEMBER WE'VE HAD SINCE WE BEGAN...

WE DON'T HAVE ANY *RULES* ABOUT ADDING PEOPLE.



AND YOU HAVE REFUSED TO ANSWER CERTAIN *QUESTIONS*.

LOOK WHO'S TALKING. YOU ALMOST KILLED YOUR BOYFRIEND--

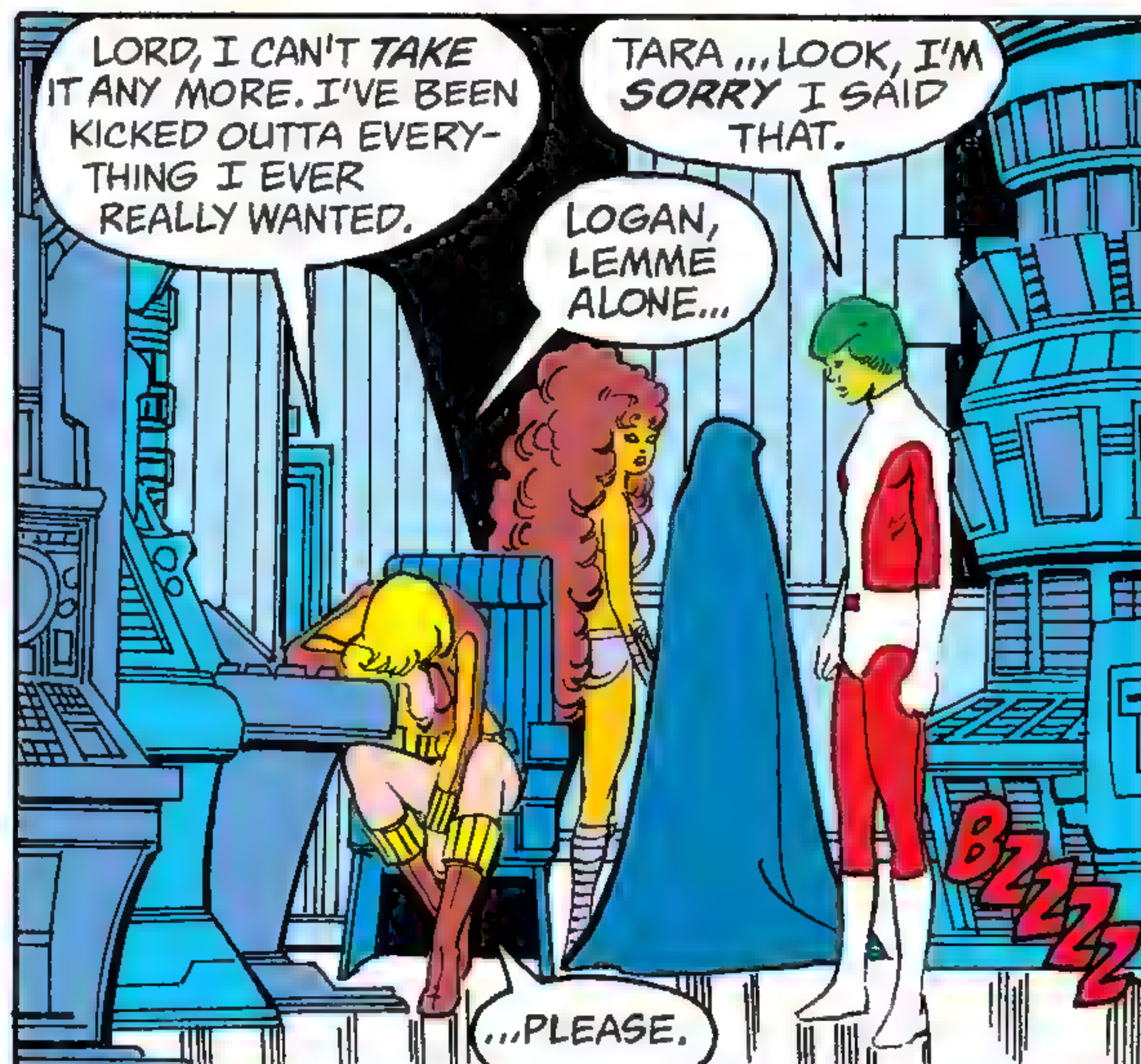


--NOT TO MENTION ATTACKING EVERYONE ELSE. LADY, IF *ANYONE'S* HIDIN' SOMETHIN'-- IT'S YOU.

KNOCK IT OFF. Y'KNOW, UNTIL YOU CAME ALONG WE NEVER FOUGHT...

IS THAT IT? YOU WANT ME TO LEAVE, DON'T YOU?

IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME. NOBODY EVER WANTS ME.

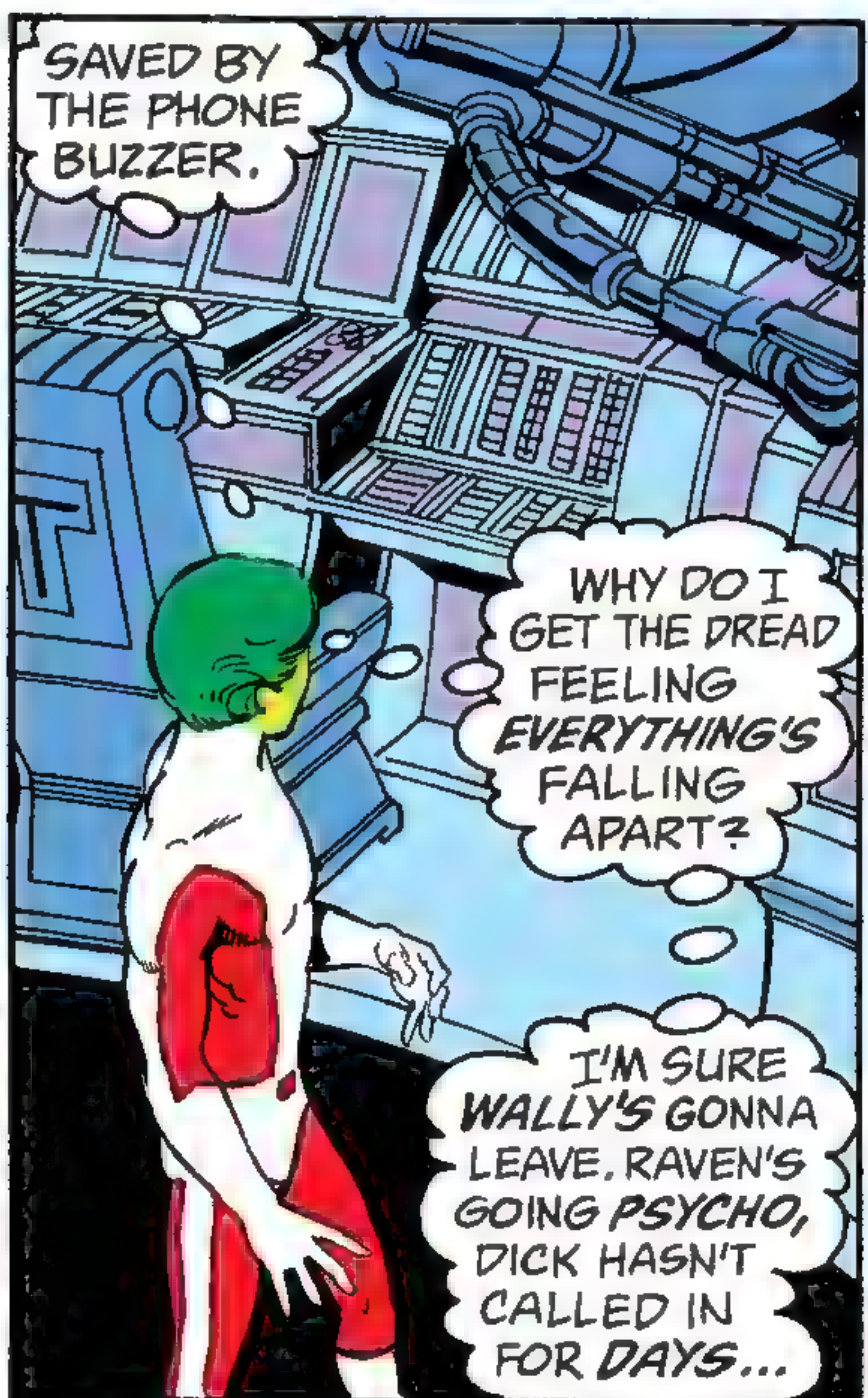


LORD, I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY MORE. I'VE BEEN KICKED OUTTA EVERYTHING I EVER REALLY WANTED.

TARA... LOOK, I'M *SORRY* I SAID THAT.

LOGAN, LEMME ALONE...

...PLEASE.



SAVED BY THE PHONE BUZZER.

WHY DO I GET THE DREAD FEELING EVERYTHING'S FALLING APART?

I'M SURE WALLY'S GONNA LEAVE. RAVEN'S GOING *PSYCHO*, DICK HASN'T CALLED IN FOR *DAYS*...



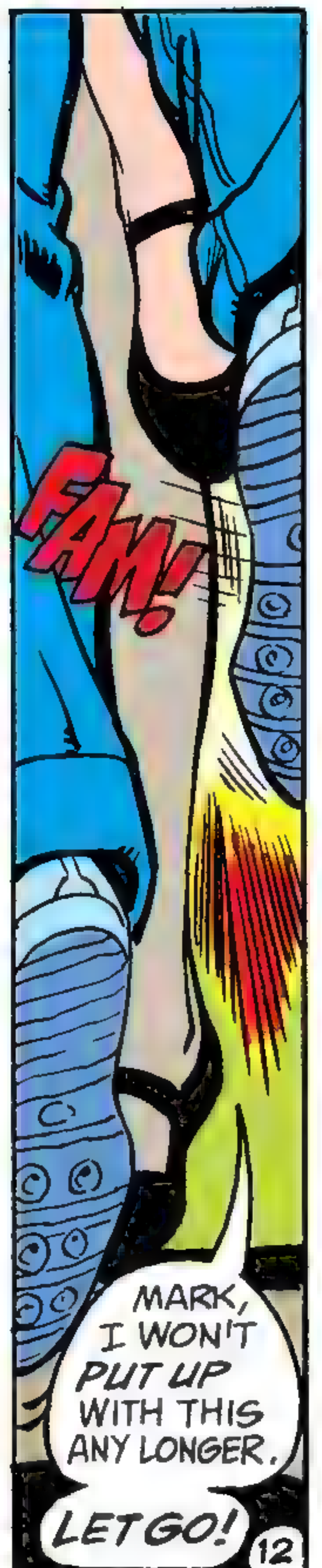
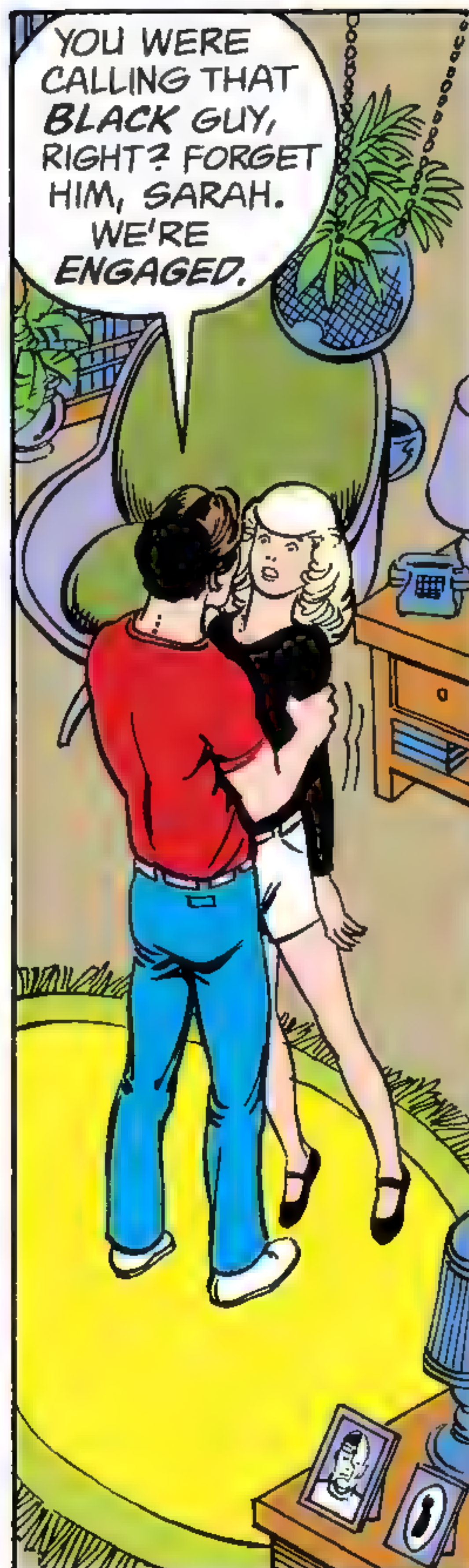
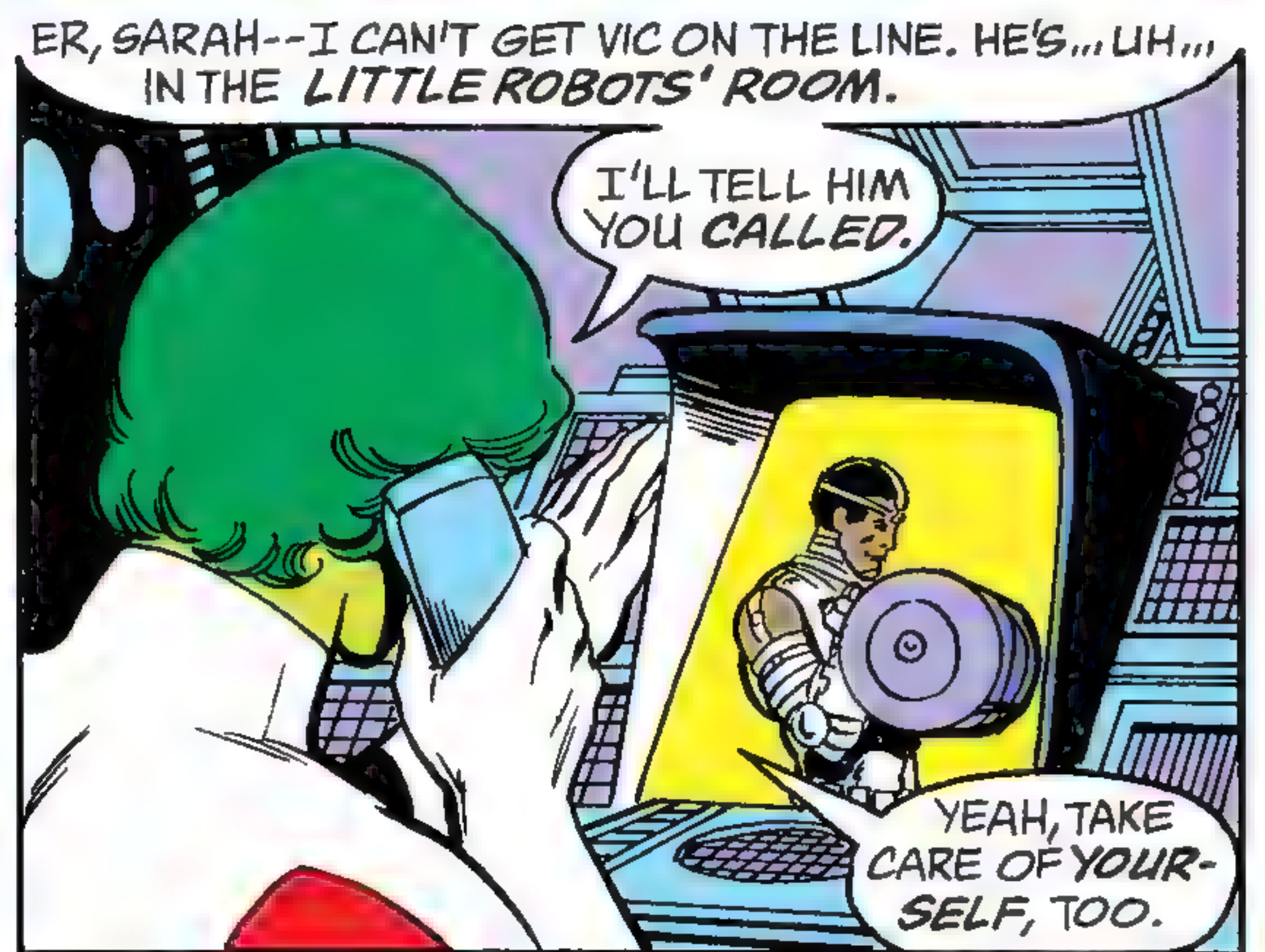
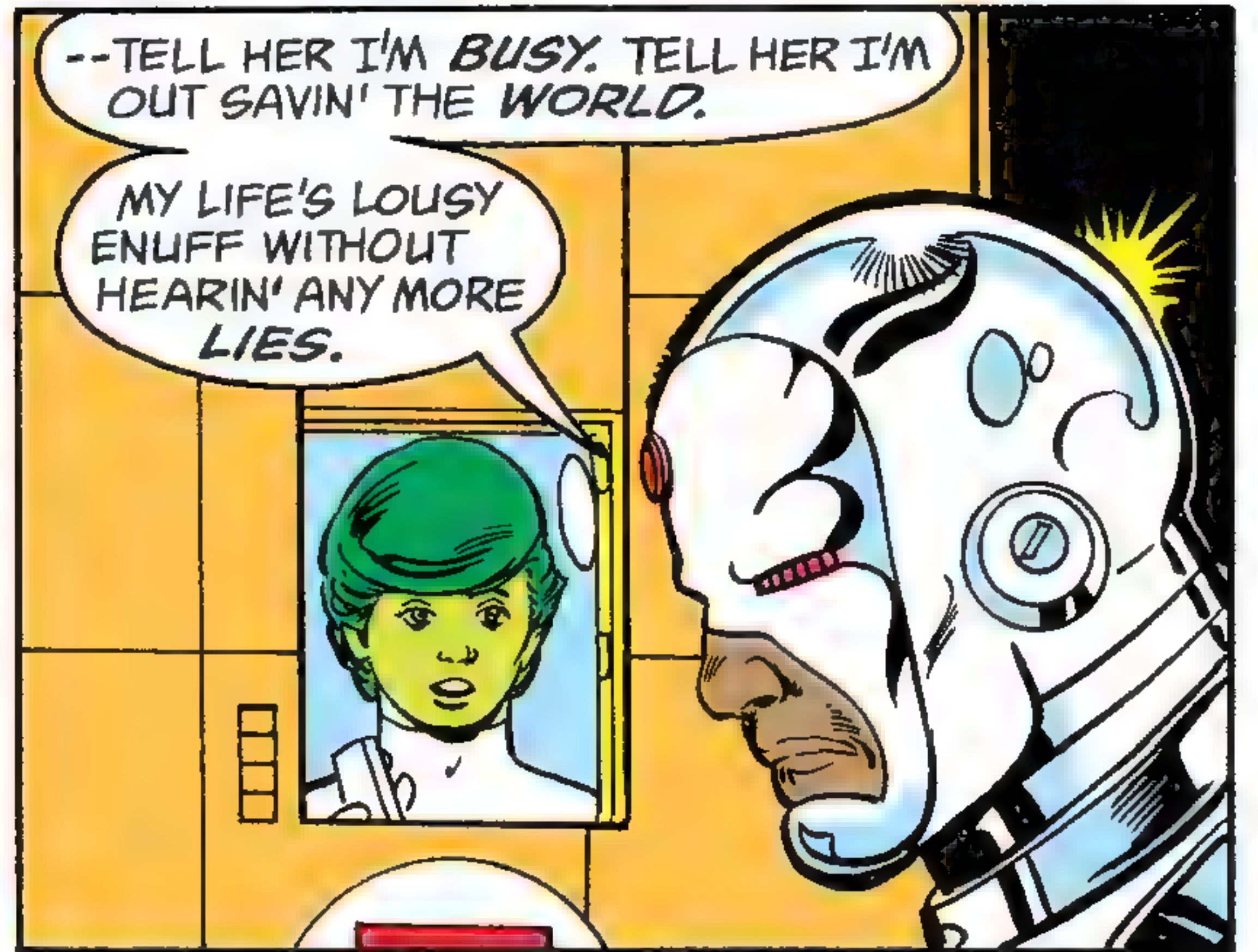
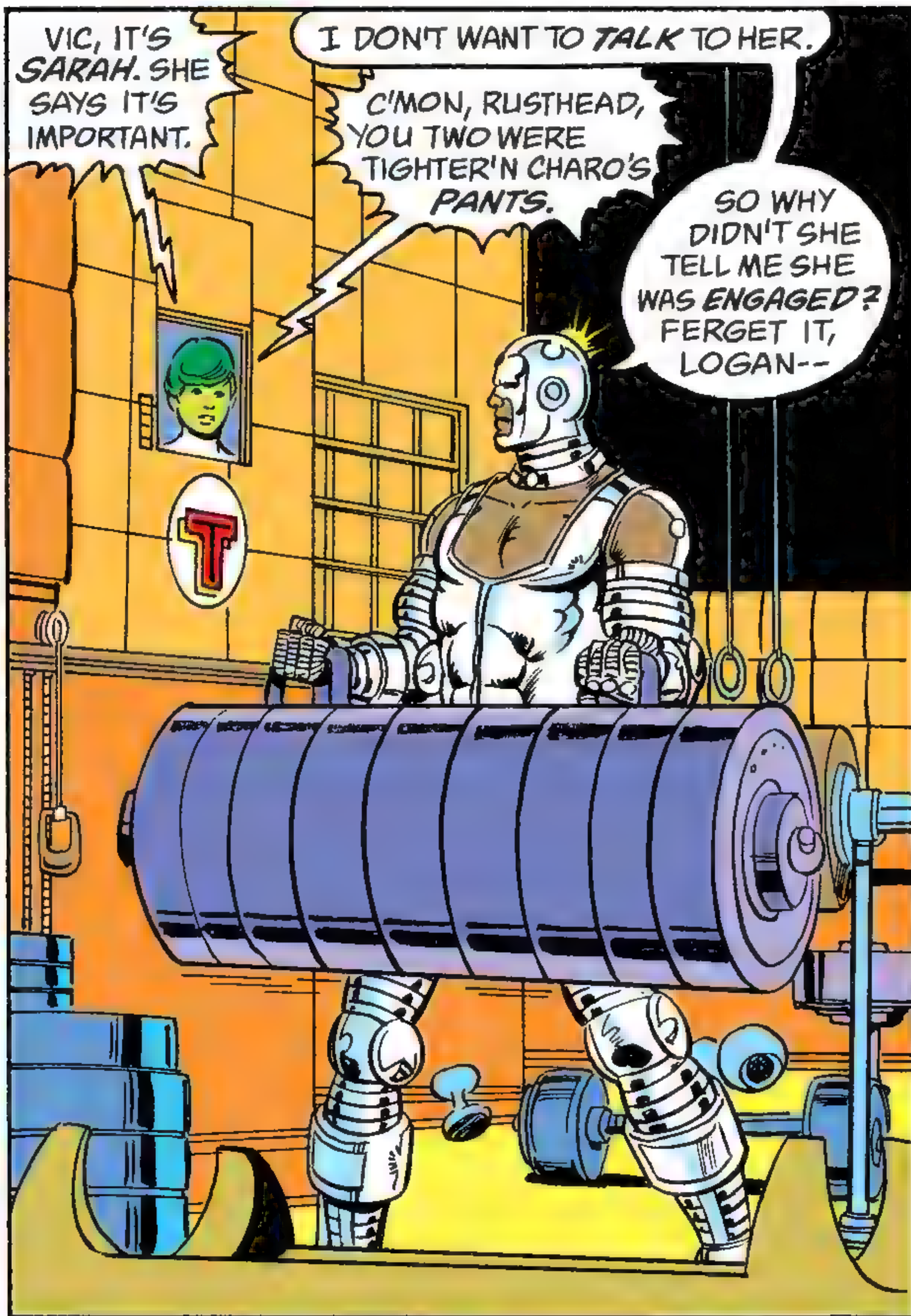
TEEN TITANS HQ. BAD GUYS DON'T STAND A *CHANCE* WITH US!

OH, SARAH... HOW'M I? HEY, WHEN YOU'RE PERFECTION ITSELF, THINGS DON'T *DARE* GO WRONG. WHAT'S UP?



GAR, PLEASE LET ME SPEAK TO VICTOR. IT'S *IMPORTANT*.

HOLD ON. I'LL BUZZ HIM IN THE *GYM*.





WE'RE *FINISHED*, MARK, AND IT'S BEEN FINISHED FOR OVER A YEAR.



DO ME A FAVOR, PLEASE-- *STAY OUT OF MY LIFE!*

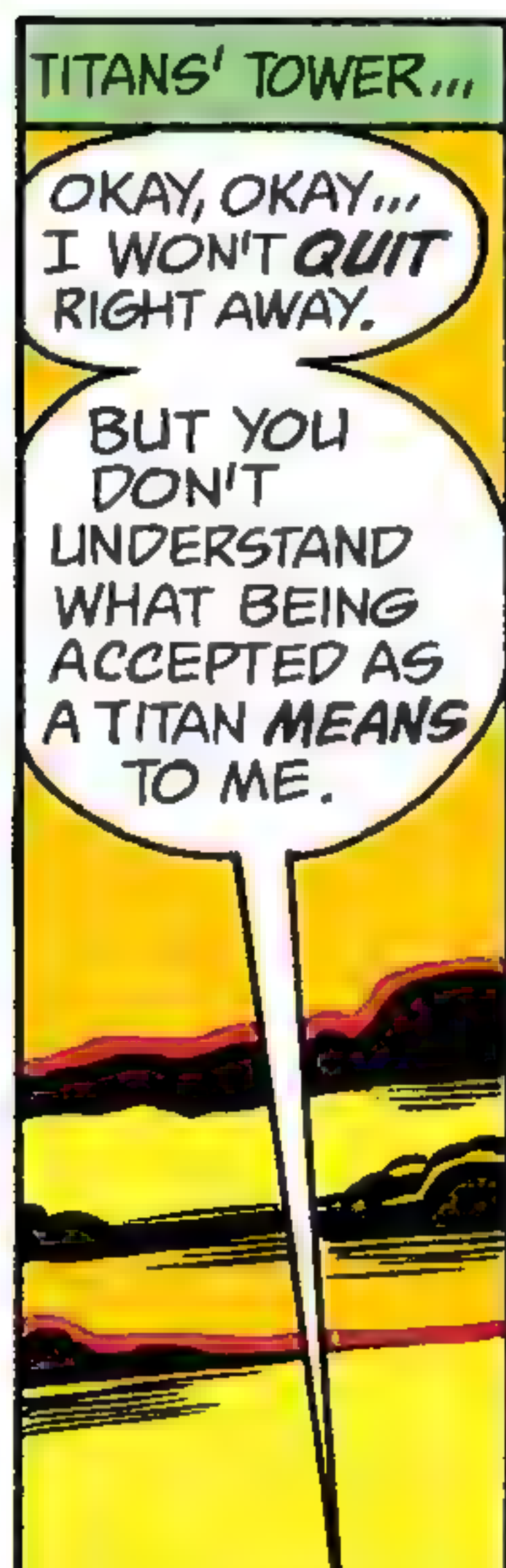
SARAH, I LOVE YOU.



SLAM

TOUGH COOKIE, EH?

NO, NOT SO TOUGH.



TITANS' TOWER...

OKAY, OKAY... I WON'T *QUIT* RIGHT AWAY.

BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT BEING ACCEPTED AS A TITAN MEANS TO ME.



AS GREAT AS I AM, BEING *ALONE* STILL SCARES ME.

I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO ME.

TOO MANY PEOPLE I'VE CARED ABOUT HAVE DIED.



JUST THEN...

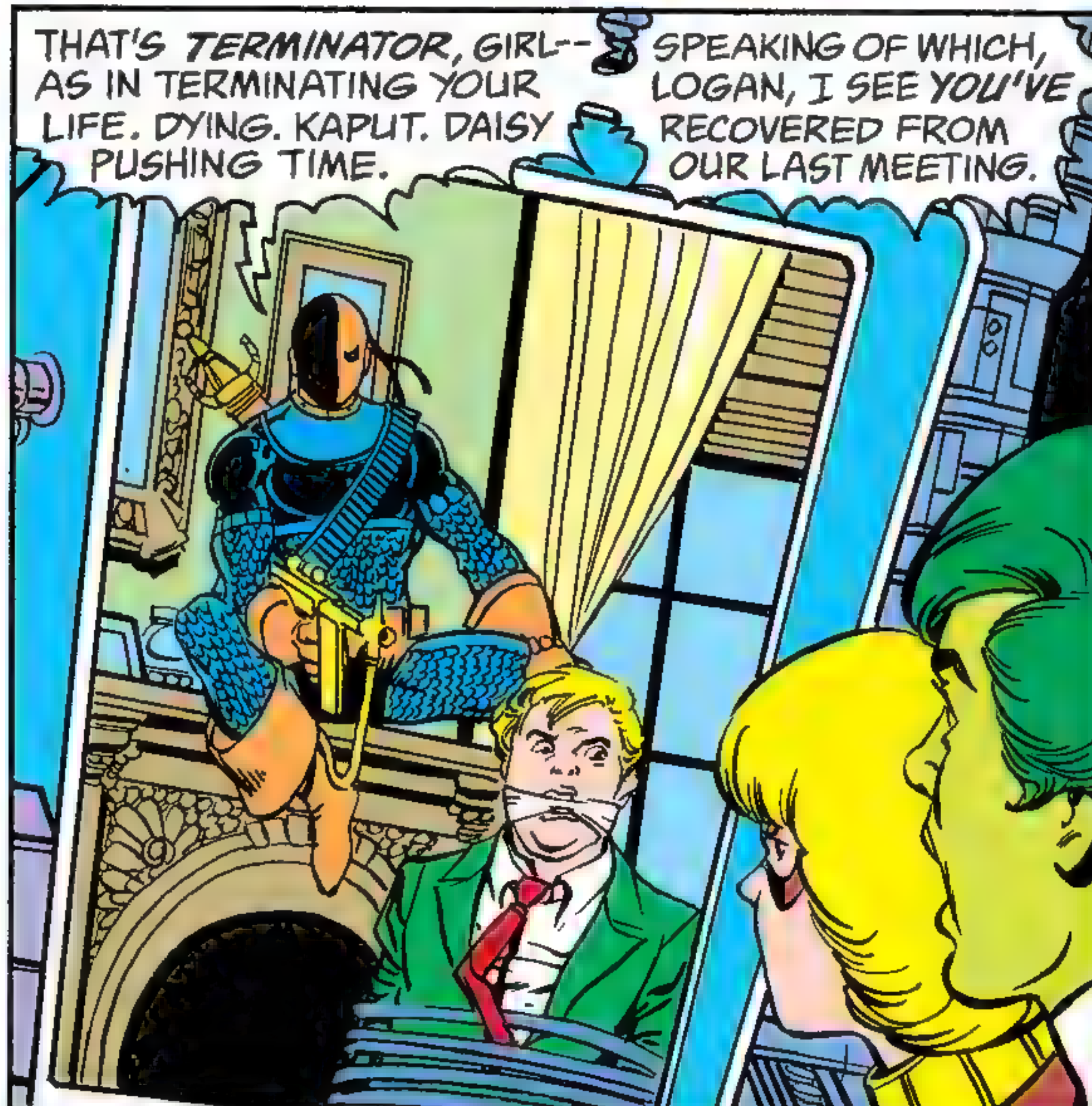
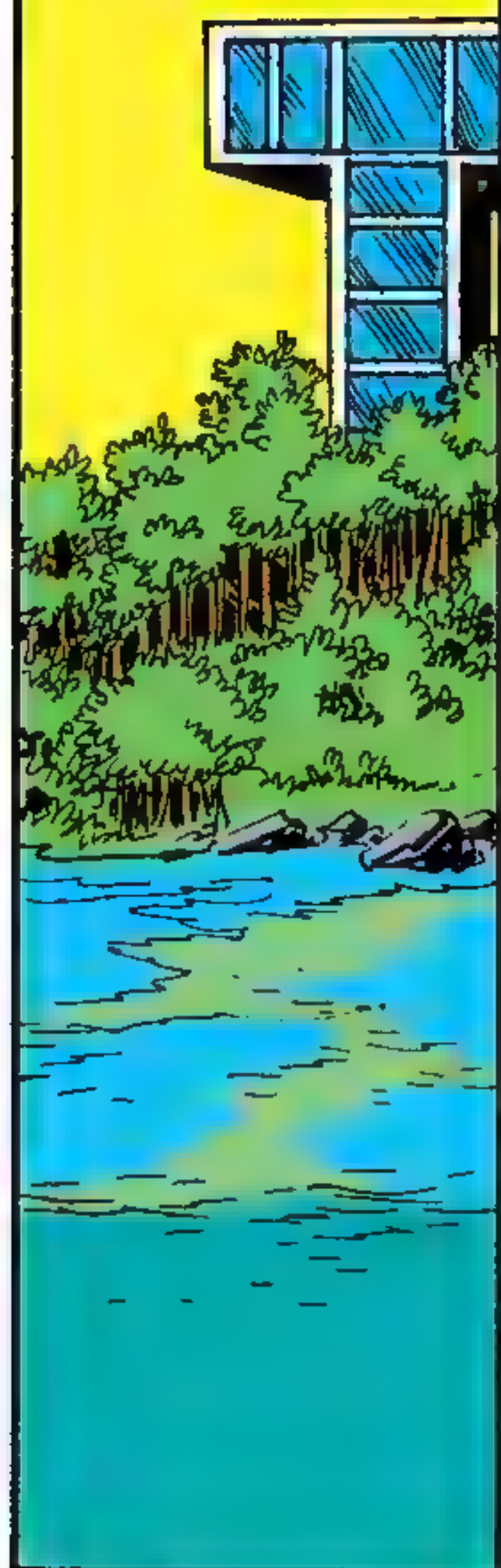
TEEN TITANS' HEADQUARTERS? I SURE HOPE I'VE GOTTEN THROUGH.

HUH? THE VIEW SCREEN... IT SUDDENLY BLINKED ON.

HIM?

TERMINATOR?

UHH, WHAT'S THE WHO'SINATOR?



THAT'S *TERMINATOR*, GIRL-- AS IN TERMINATING YOUR LIFE. DYING. KAPUT. DAISY PUSHING TIME.

SPEAKING OF WHICH, LOGAN, I SEE YOU'VE RECOVERED FROM OUR LAST MEETING.



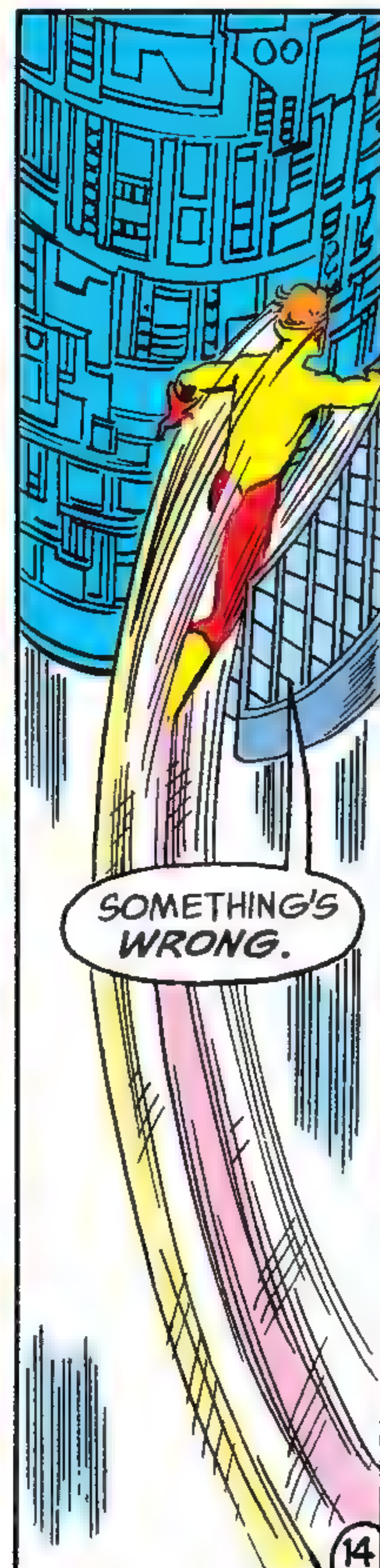
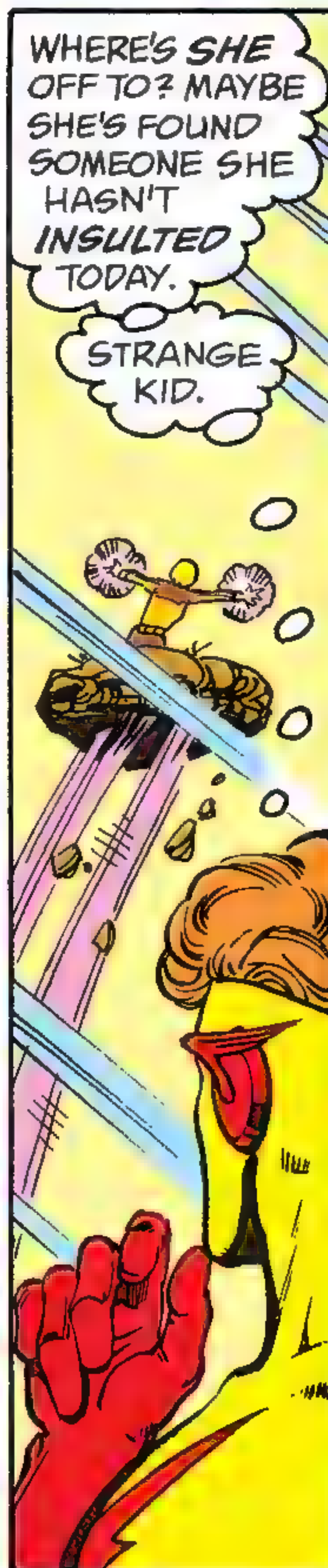
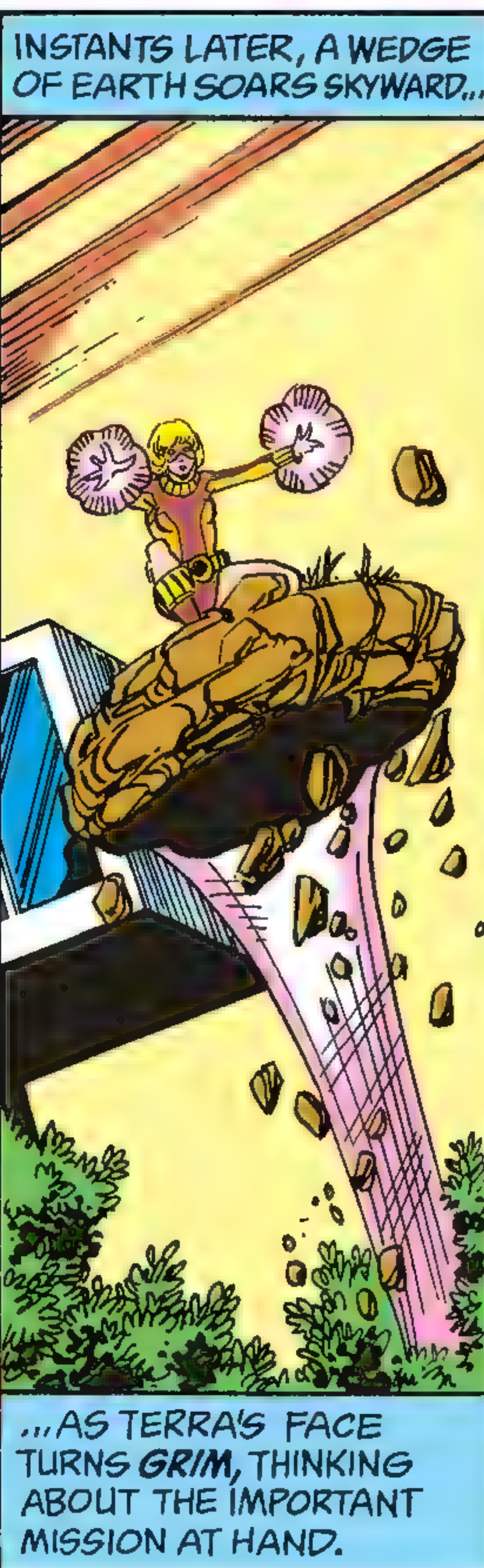
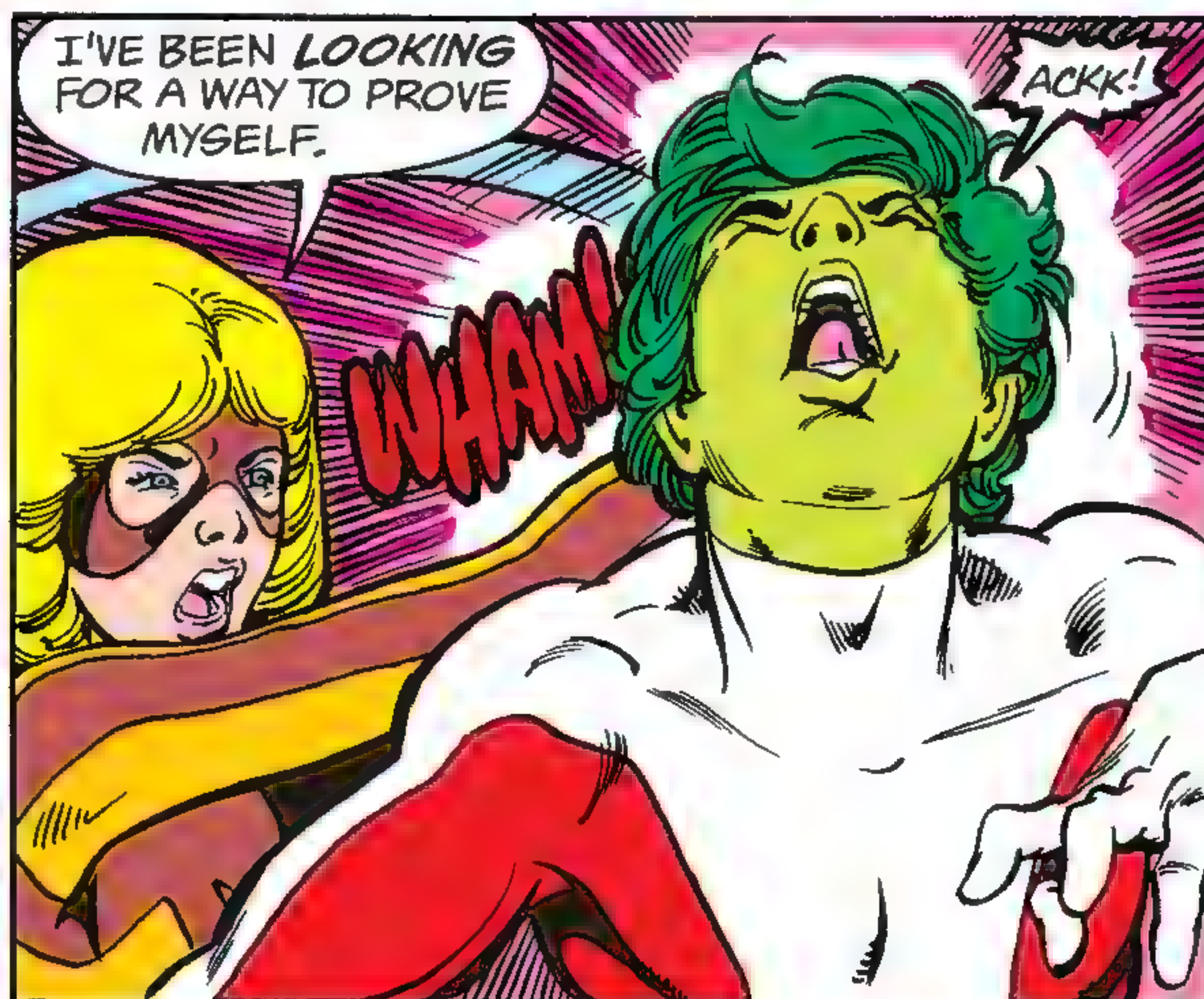
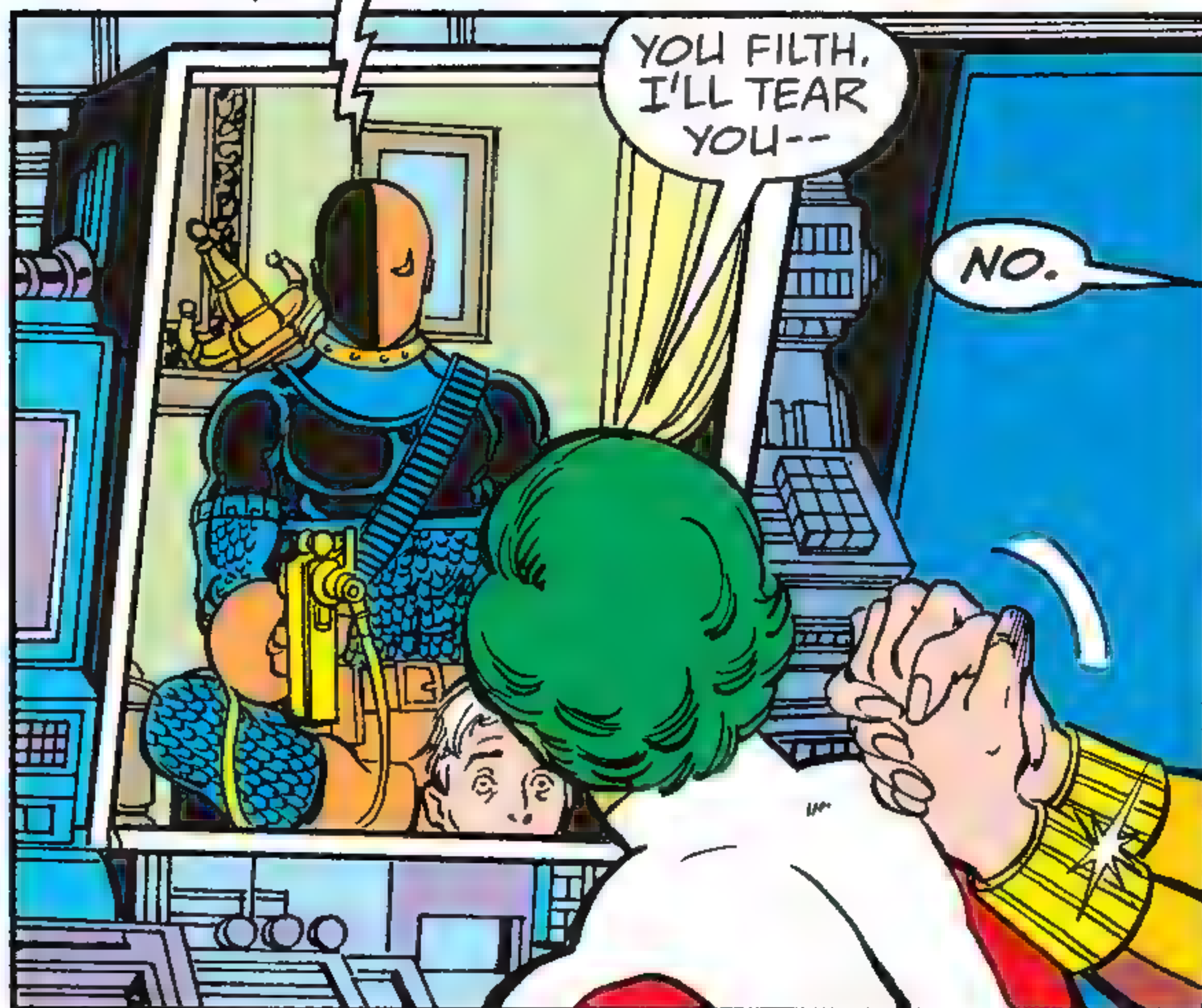
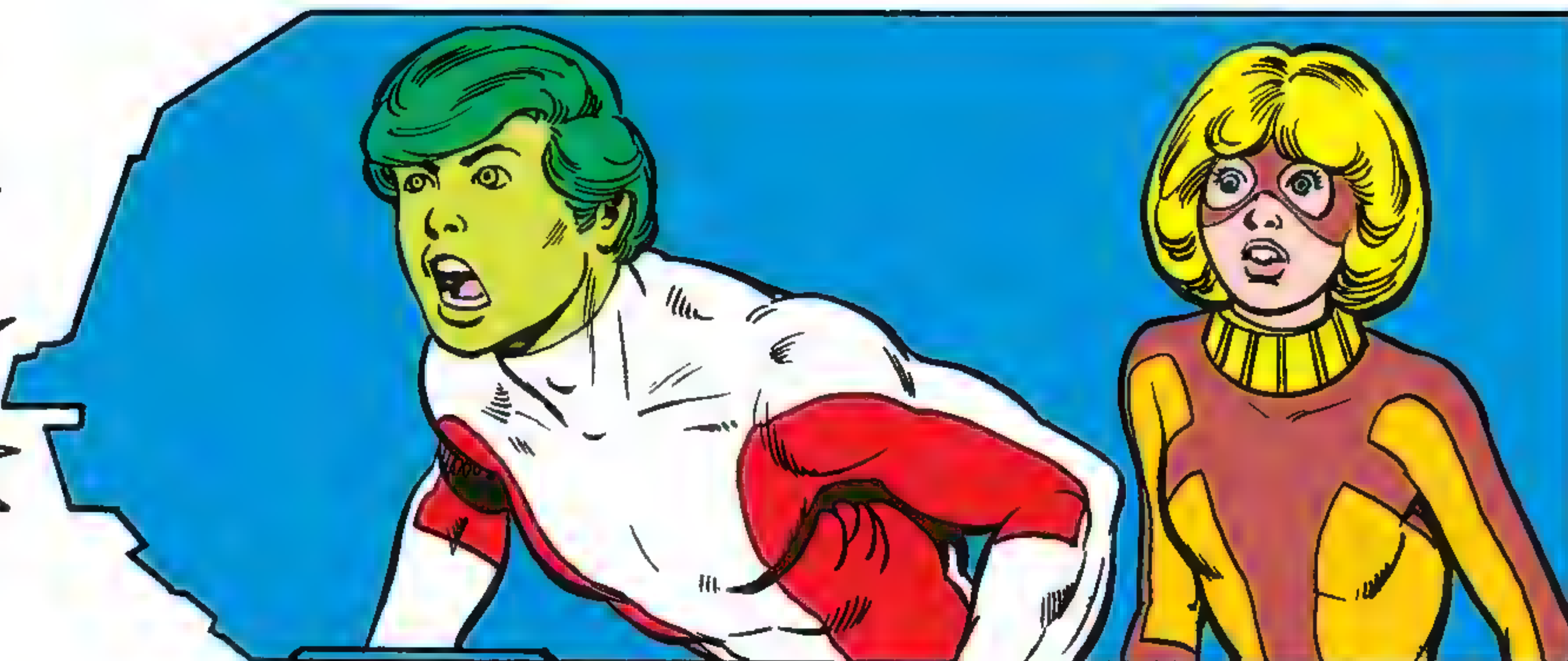
SERVES ME RIGHT FOR NOT MAKING *SURE* YOU WERE DEAD.

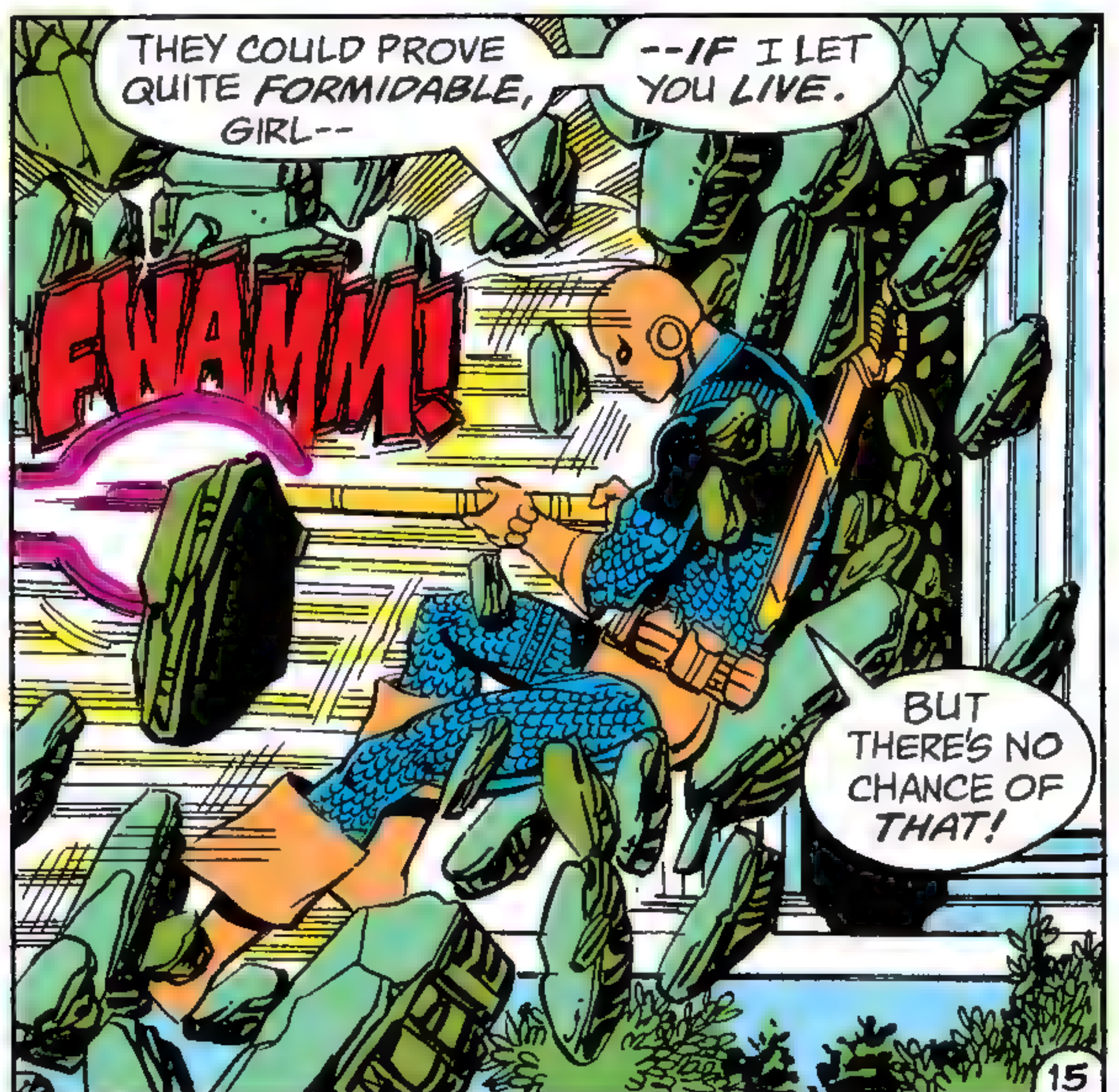
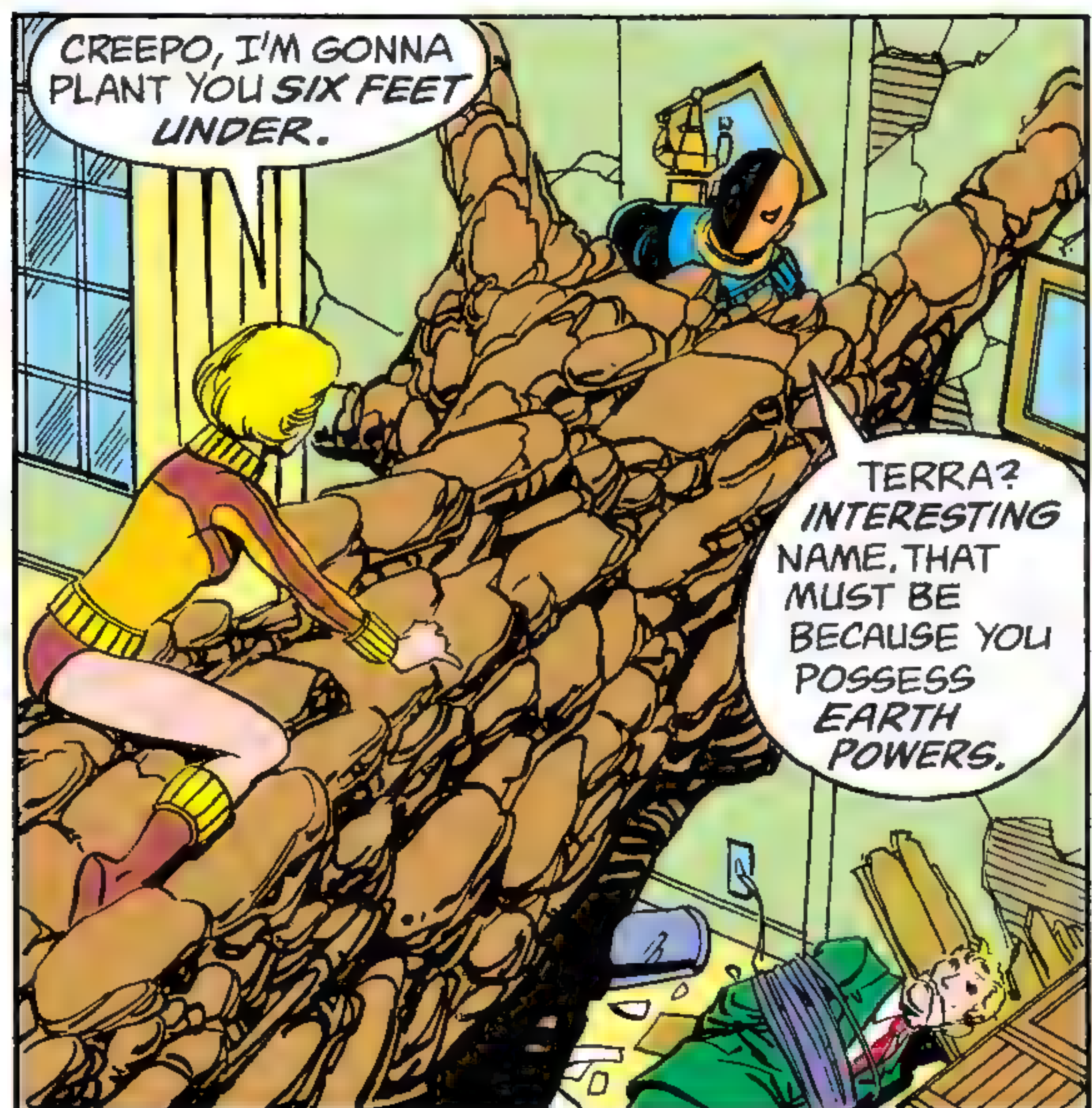
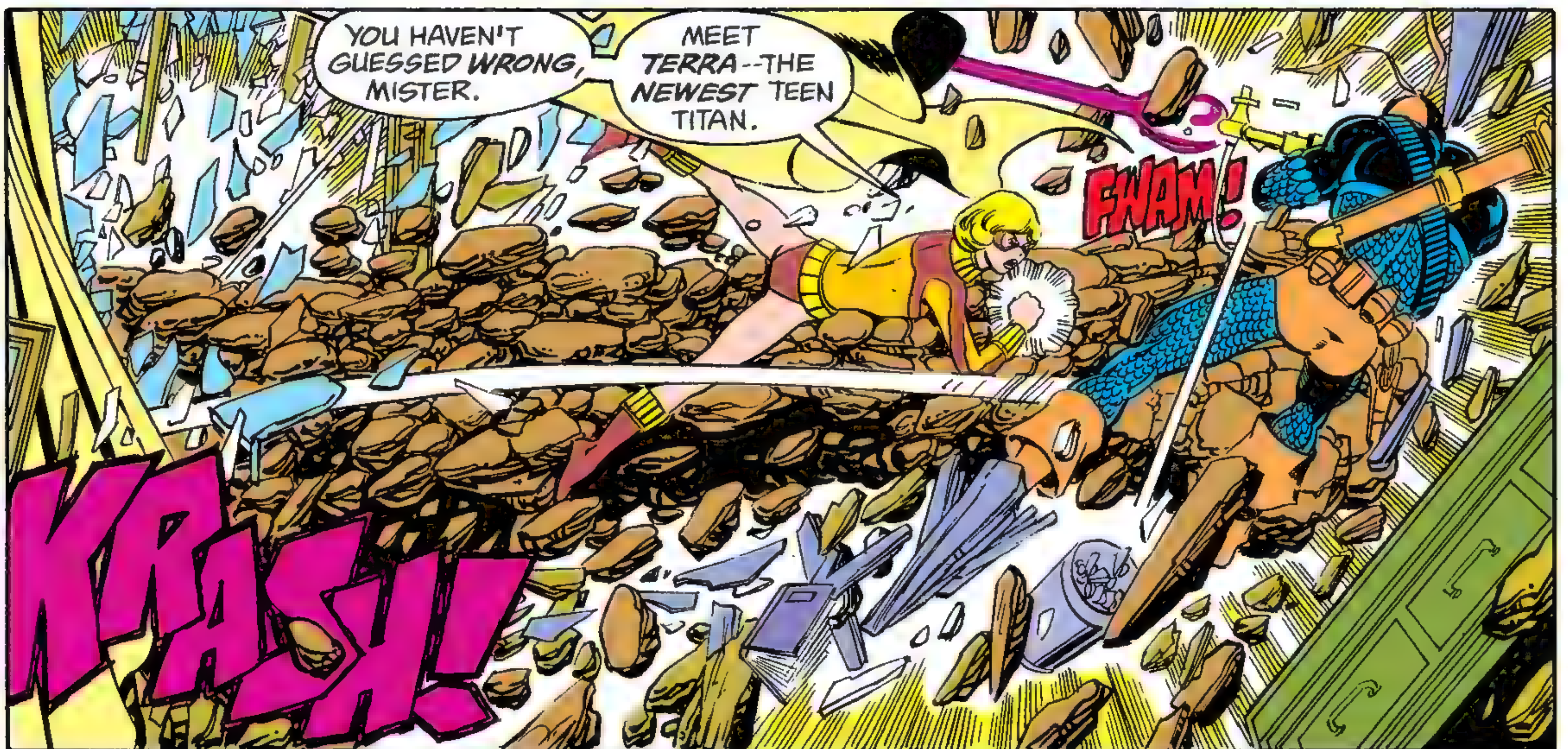
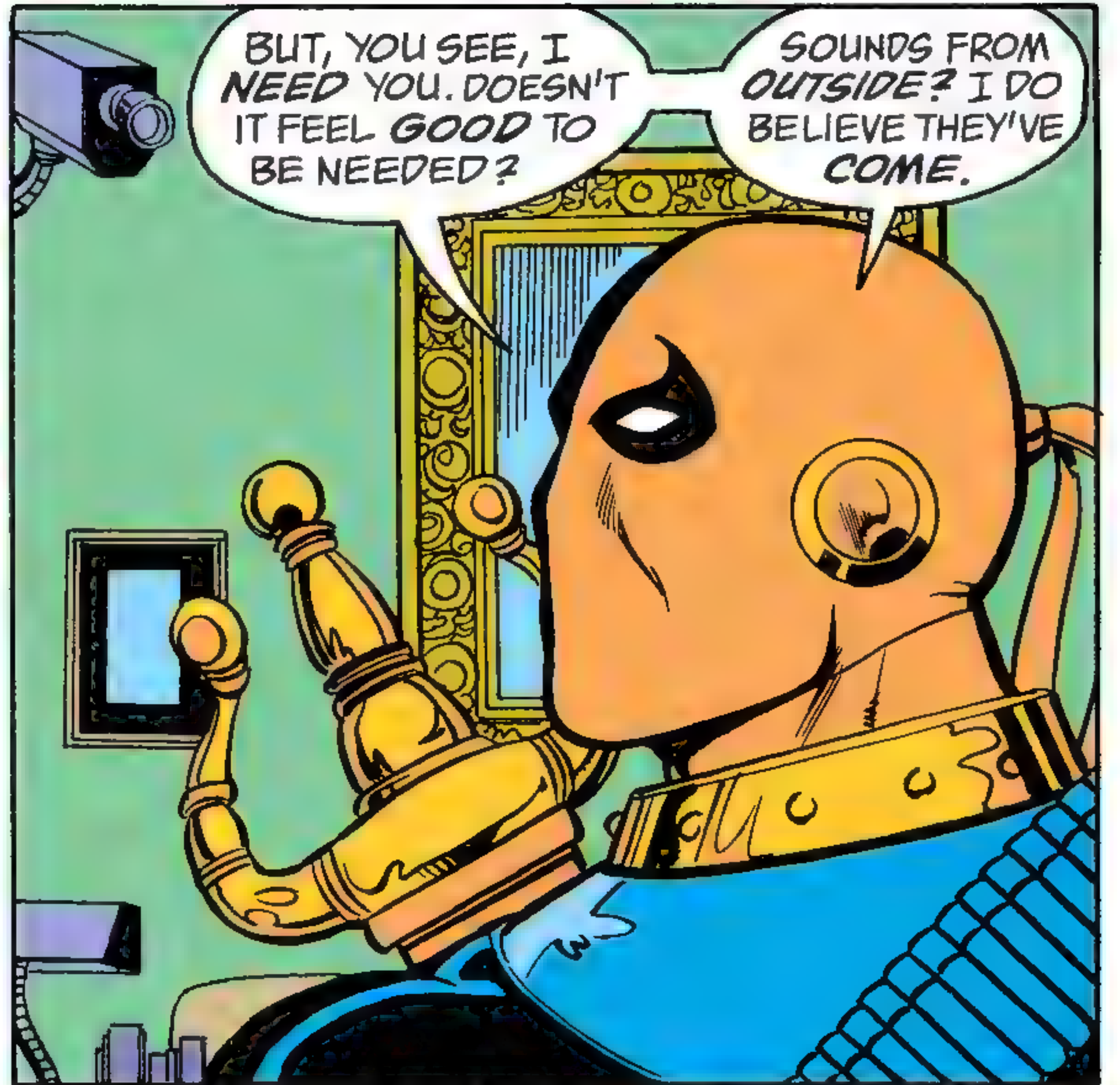
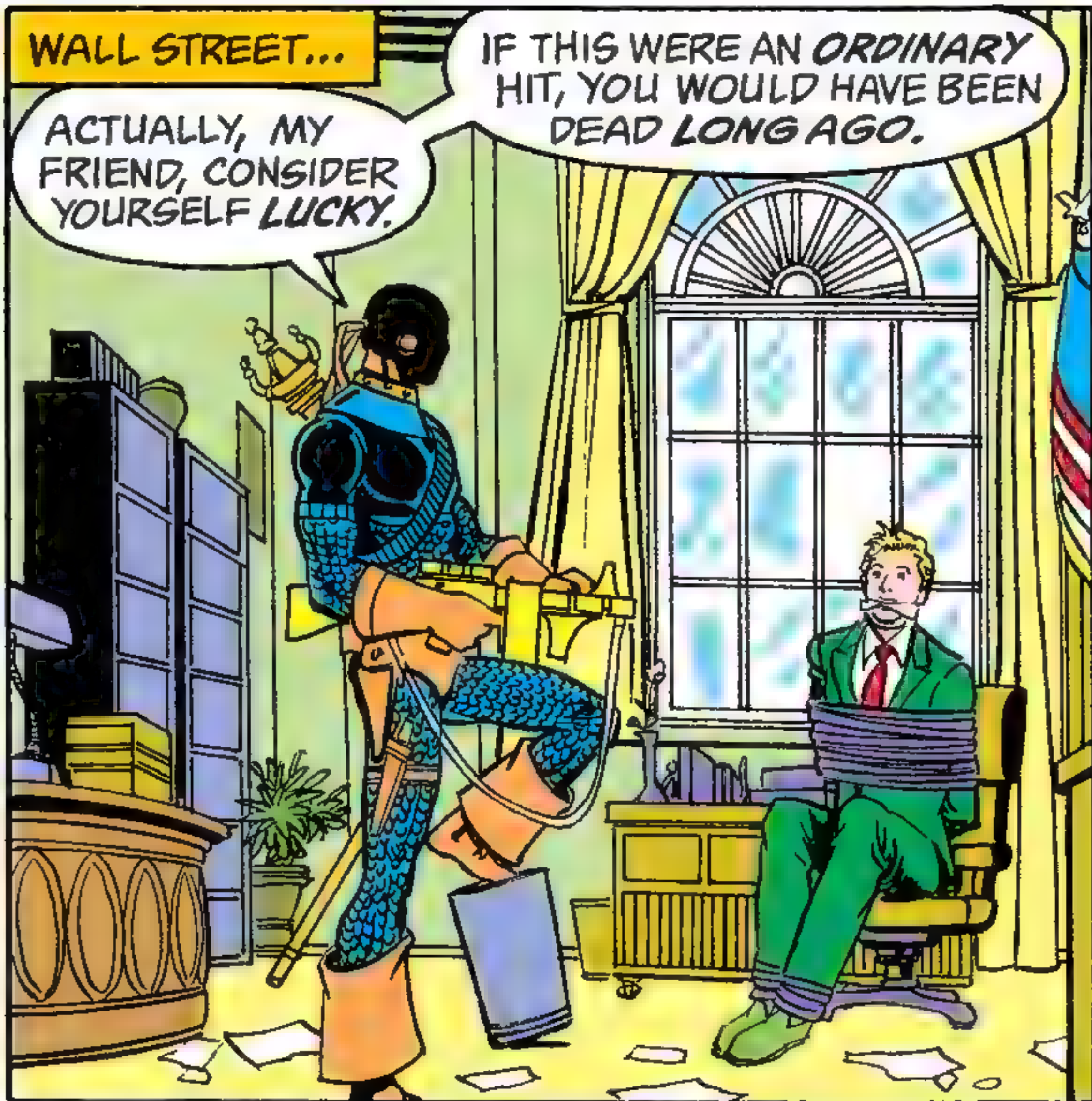
WHICH IS PARTIALLY THE *REASON* FOR THIS CALL.

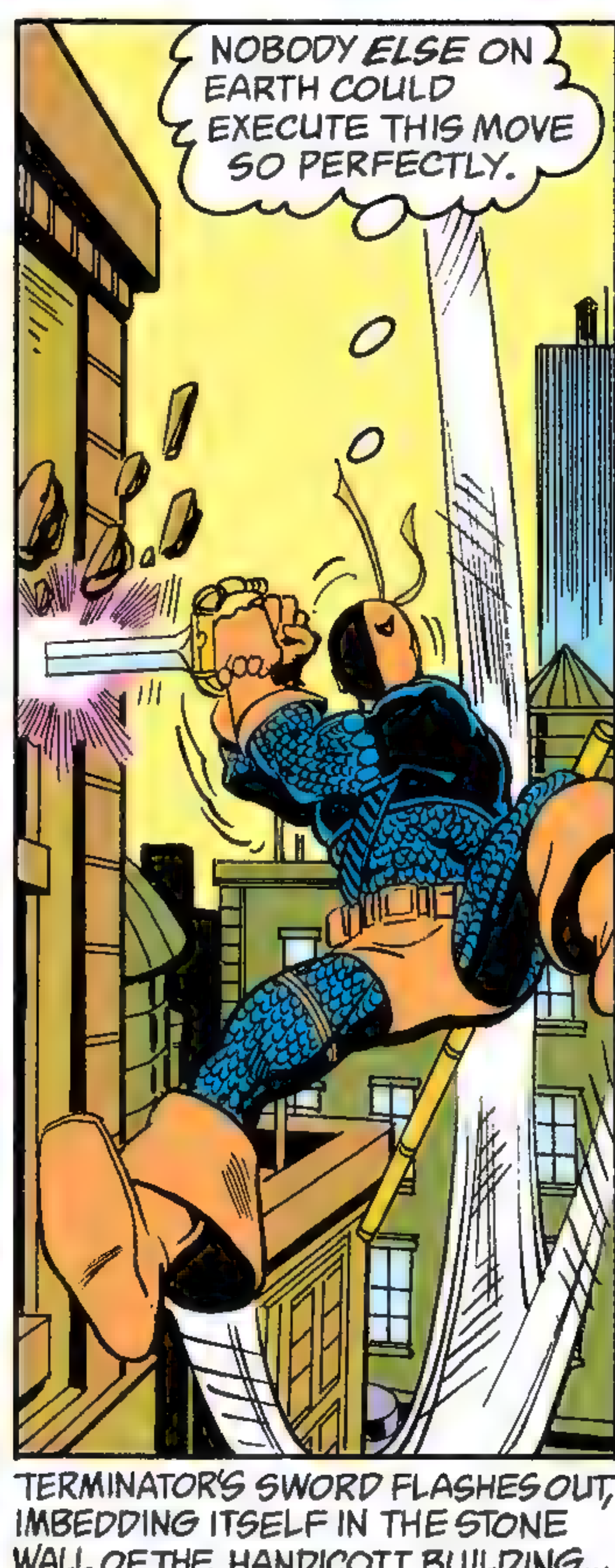
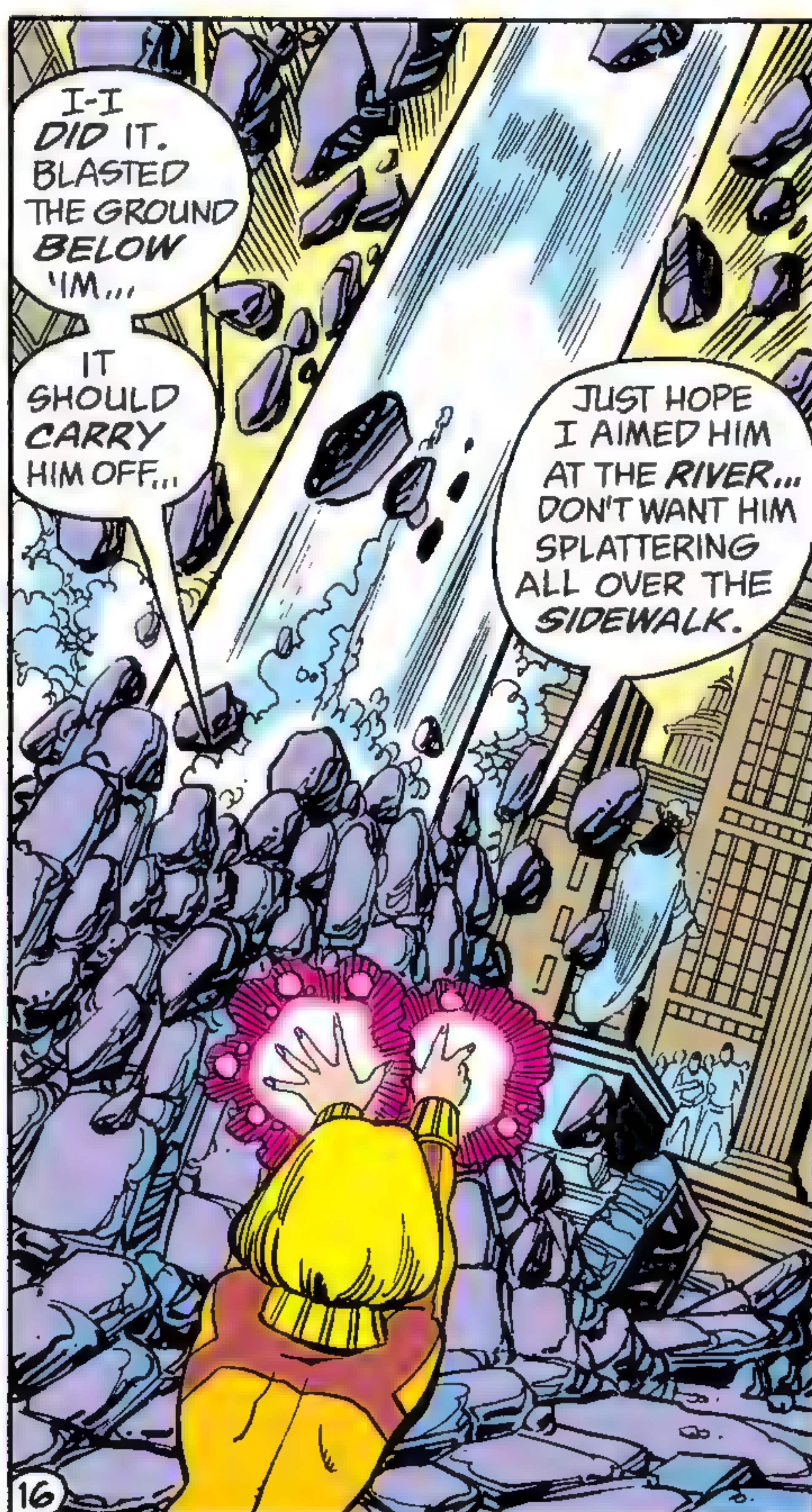
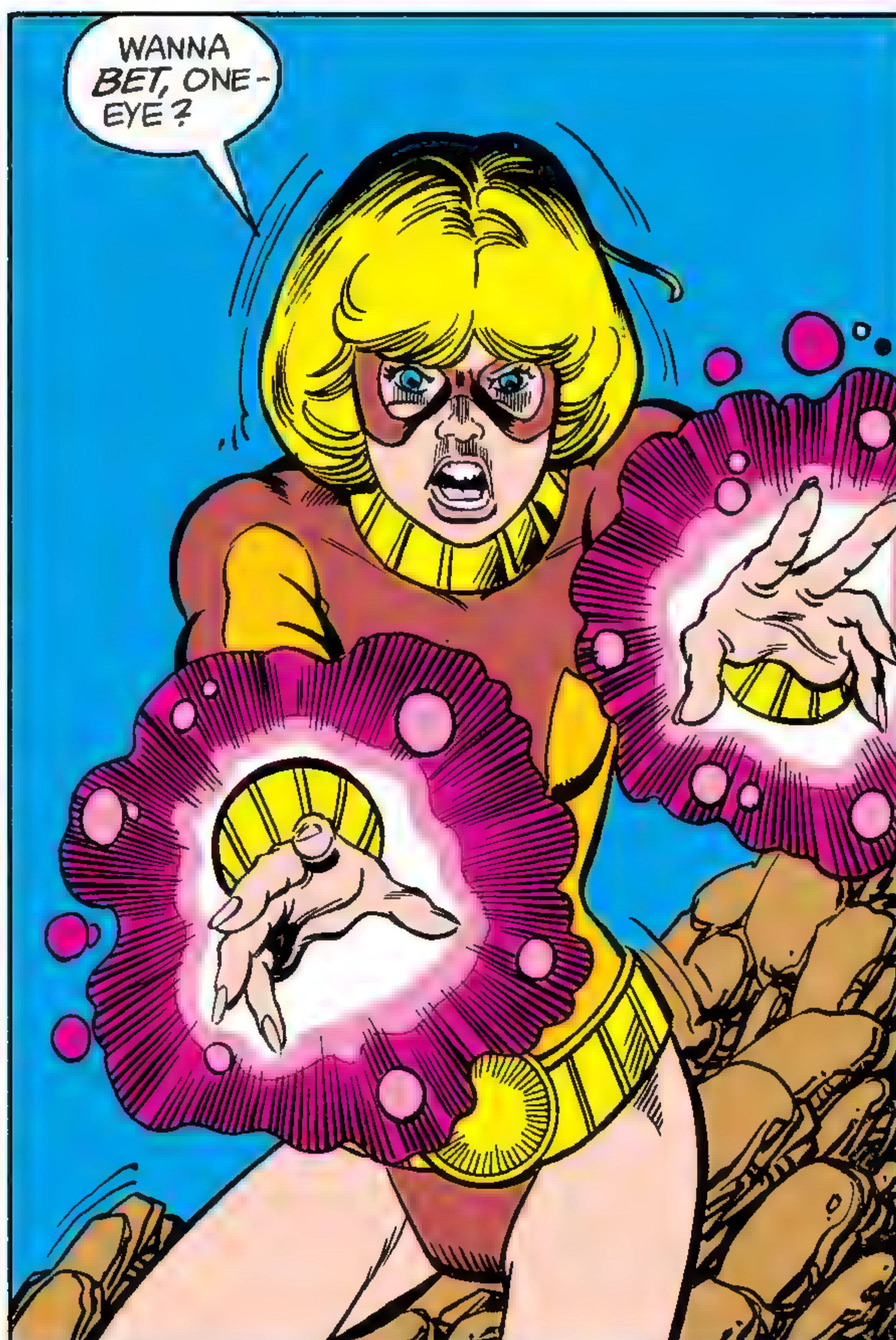
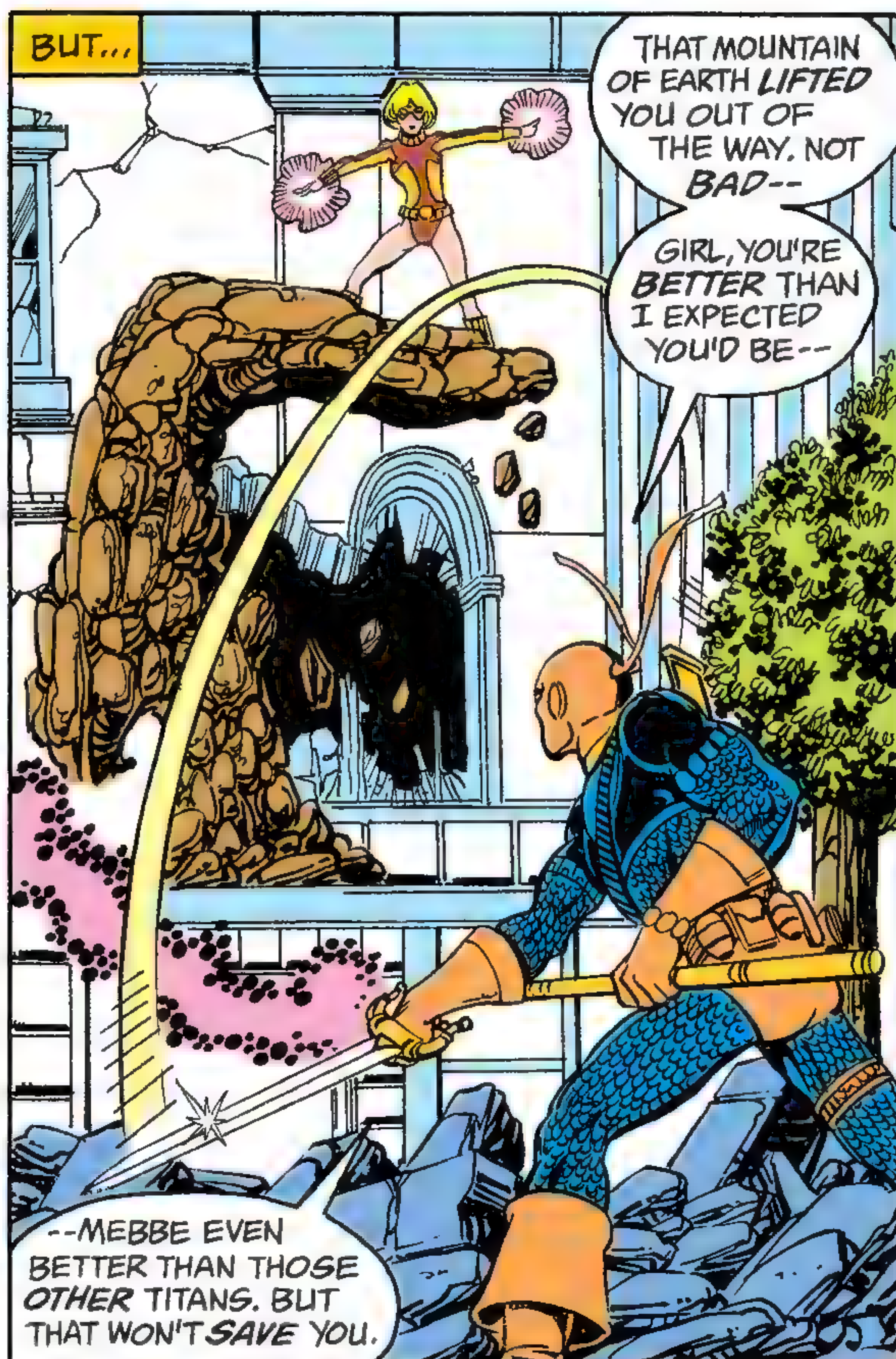
Y'SEE, I TOOK OUT A CONTRACT WITH THE H.I.V.E. TO KILL YOU. SO FAR I'VE--FAILED. I DO HATE THAT WORD FAILED.

ANYWAY, I'M ARRANGING A **TRADE**. YOU TITANS FOR THIS PITIFUL STOCKBROKER. I EITHER KILL YOU OR HIM.

WHO WILL IT BE?







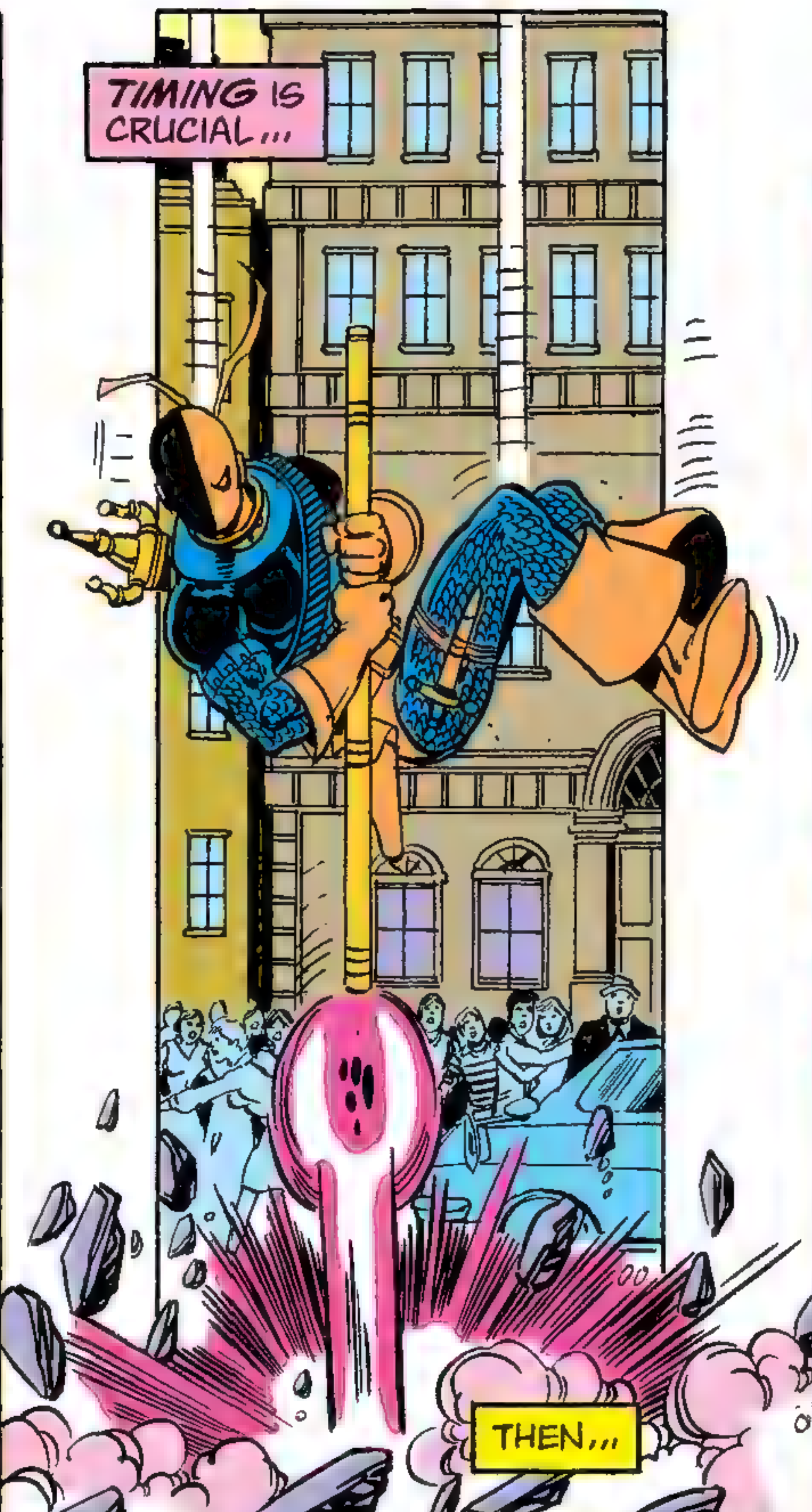
FOR A MOMENT DEATHSTROKE HANGS IN MID-AIR. THEN, KICKING FREE, HE BEGINS HIS FALL...

EVERY MUSCLE TENSING, DEATHSTROKE STARTS AN INNER COUNTDOWN...

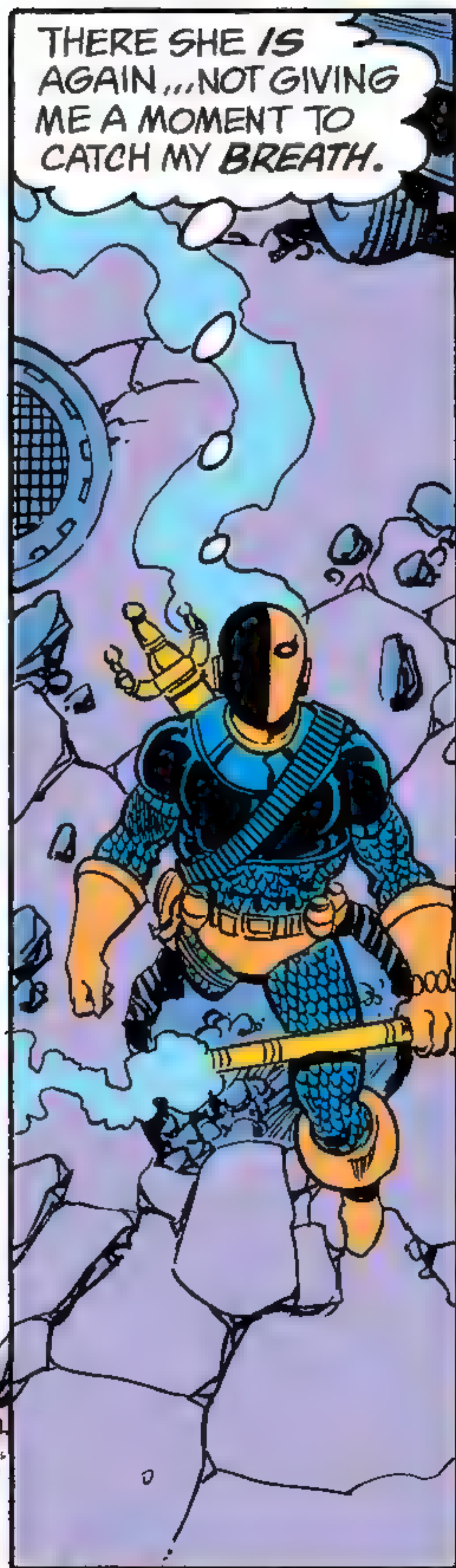


TIMING IS CRUCIAL...

THEN...



THERE SHE IS AGAIN...NOT GIVING ME A MOMENT TO CATCH MY BREATH.



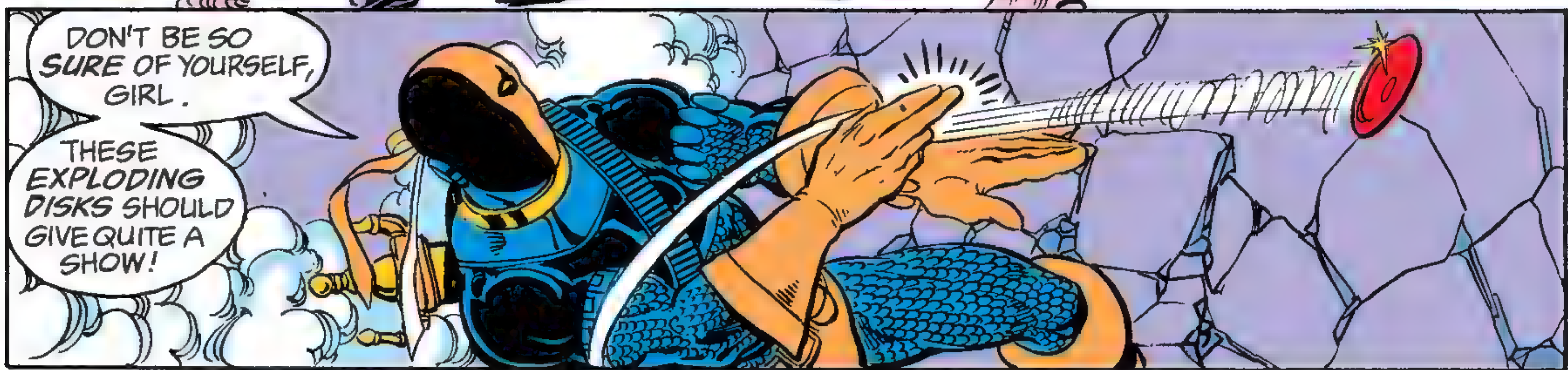
WE AREN'T DONE YET, TERRY--

--THIS TIME I FINISH YOU OFF.



DON'T BE SO SURE OF YOURSELF, GIRL.

THESE EXPLODING DISKS SHOULD GIVE QUITE A SHOW!



UH-OH...COMING TOO CLOSE. GOTTA MOVE BACK, OUT OF HIS RANGE...



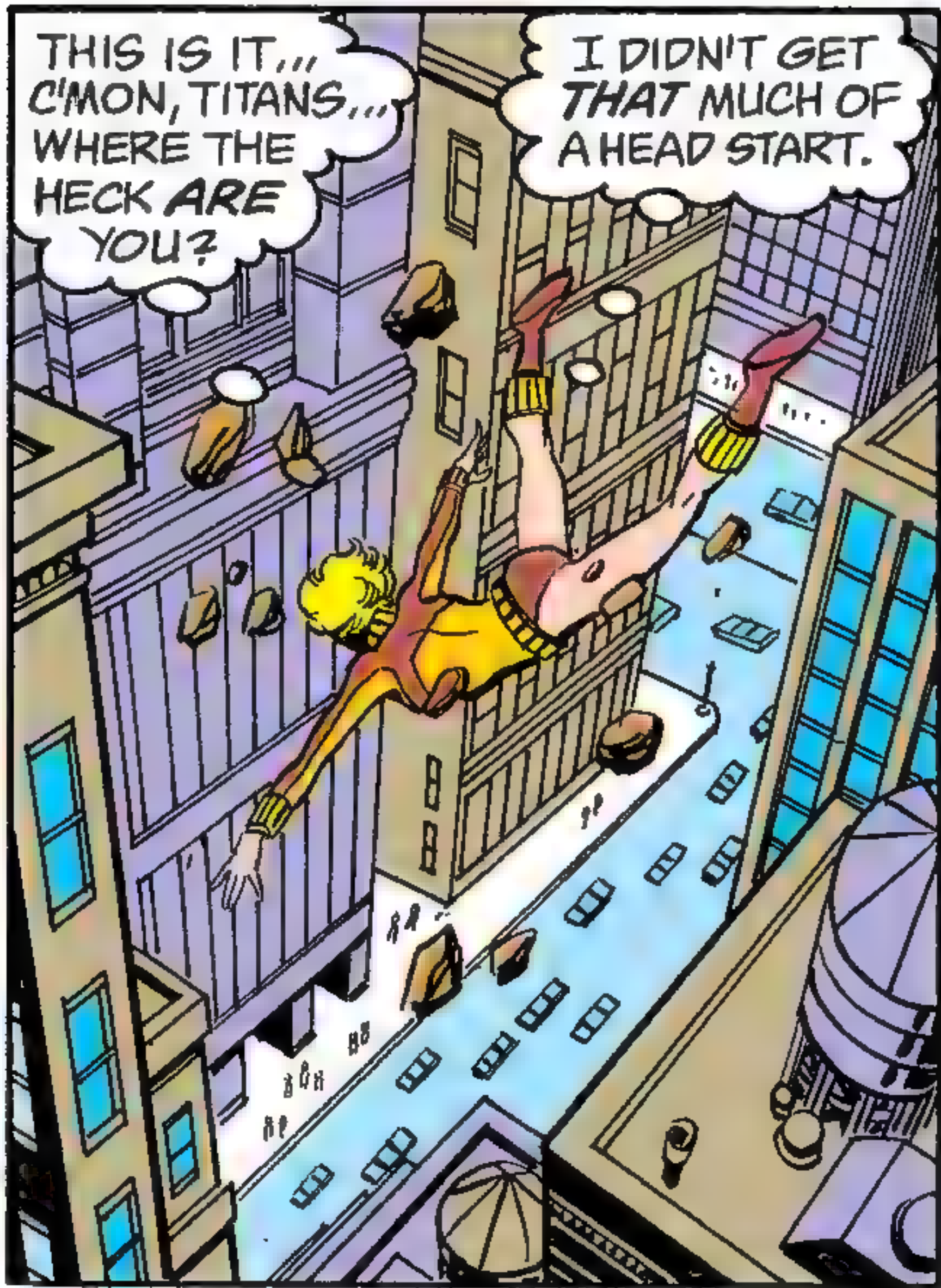
I HEAR HER PARTNERS CLOSING IN...

NOW IS THE TIME TO ACT.



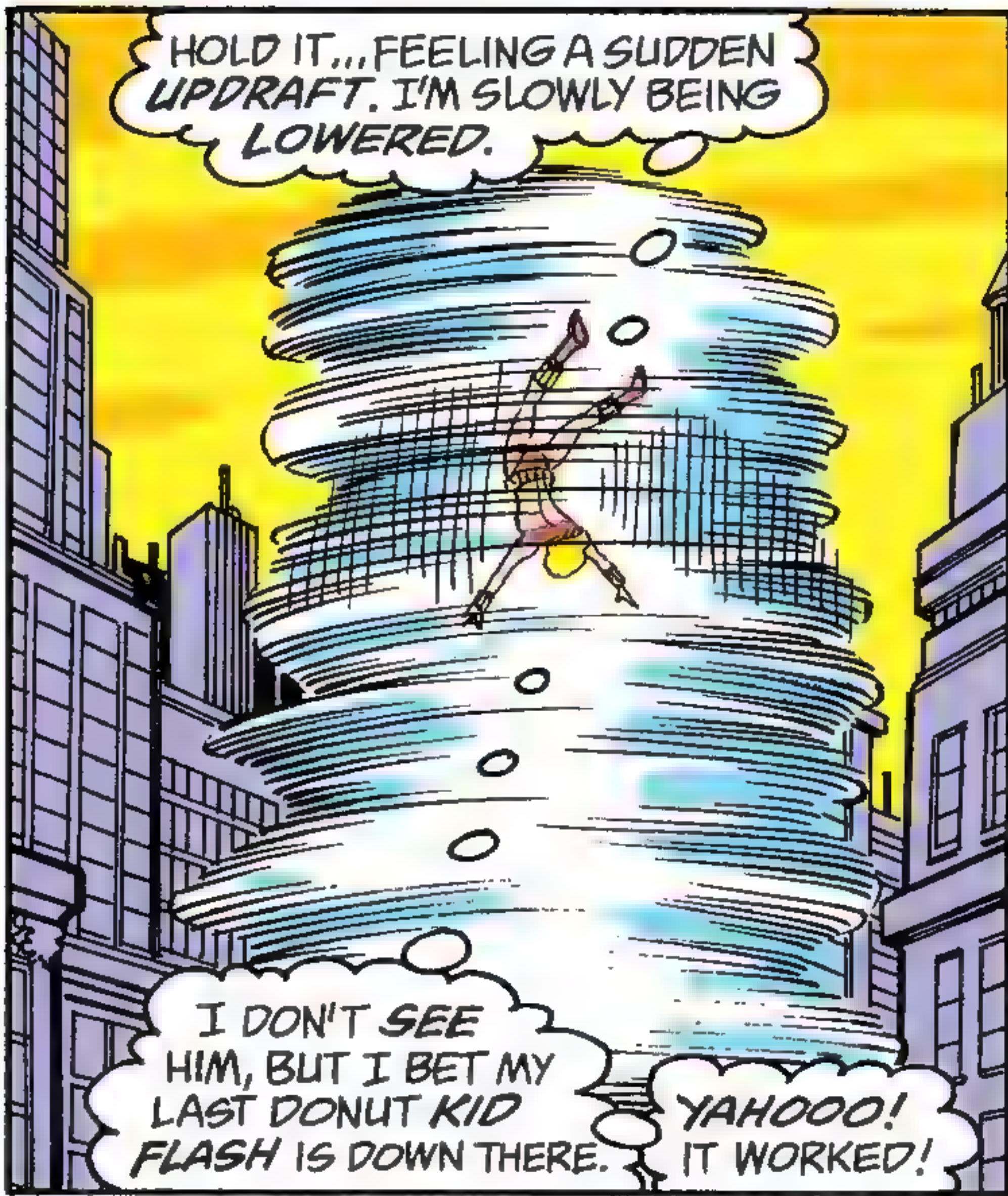
BLAMMO!





THIS IS IT...
C'MON, TITANS...
WHERE THE
HECK ARE
YOU?

I DIDN'T GET
THAT MUCH OF
A HEAD START.



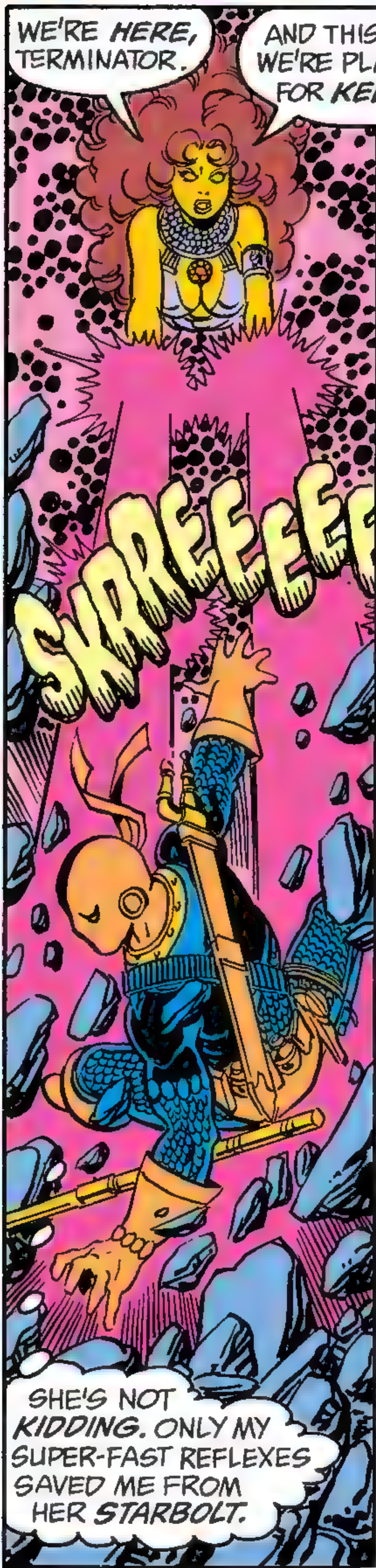
HOLD IT...FEELING A SUDDEN
UPDRAFT. I'M SLOWLY BEING
LOWERED.

I DON'T SEE
HIM, BUT I BET MY
LAST DONUT KID
FLASH IS DOWN THERE.

YAHOOO!
IT WORKED!



WELL, I
WAS WONDERING
IF YOU'D SHOW
UP.



WE'RE HERE,
TERMINATOR.

AND THIS TIME
WE'RE PLAYING
FOR KEEPS!

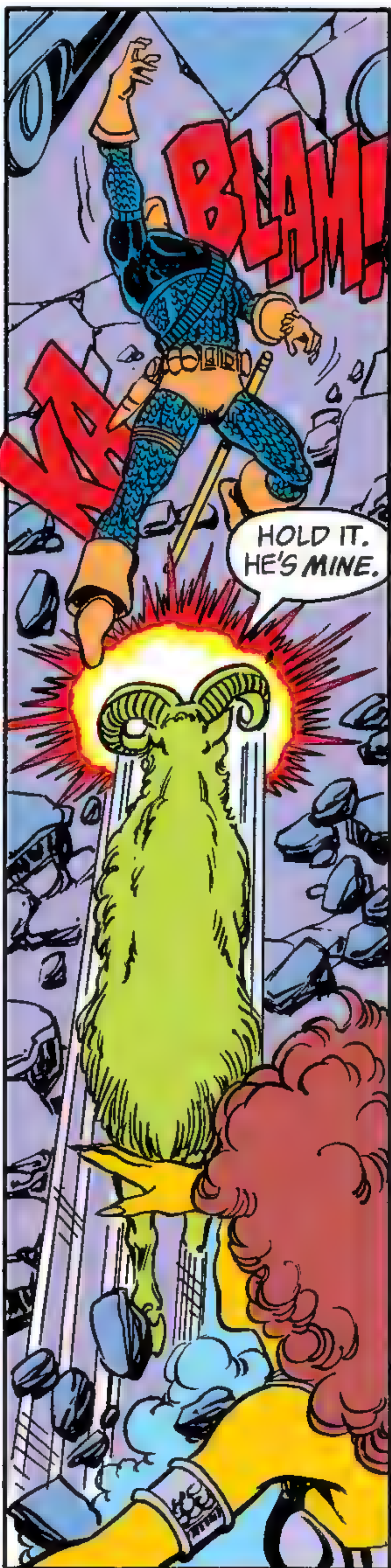
SHRREEEE!

SHE'S NOT
KIDDING. ONLY MY
SUPER-FAST REFLEXES
SAVED ME FROM
HER STARBOLT.



DON'T
TAKE 'IM
ALL BY
YOURSELF,
STARRY--

--LEAVE
ENOUGH
FER ME
TO SMASH.



BLAM!

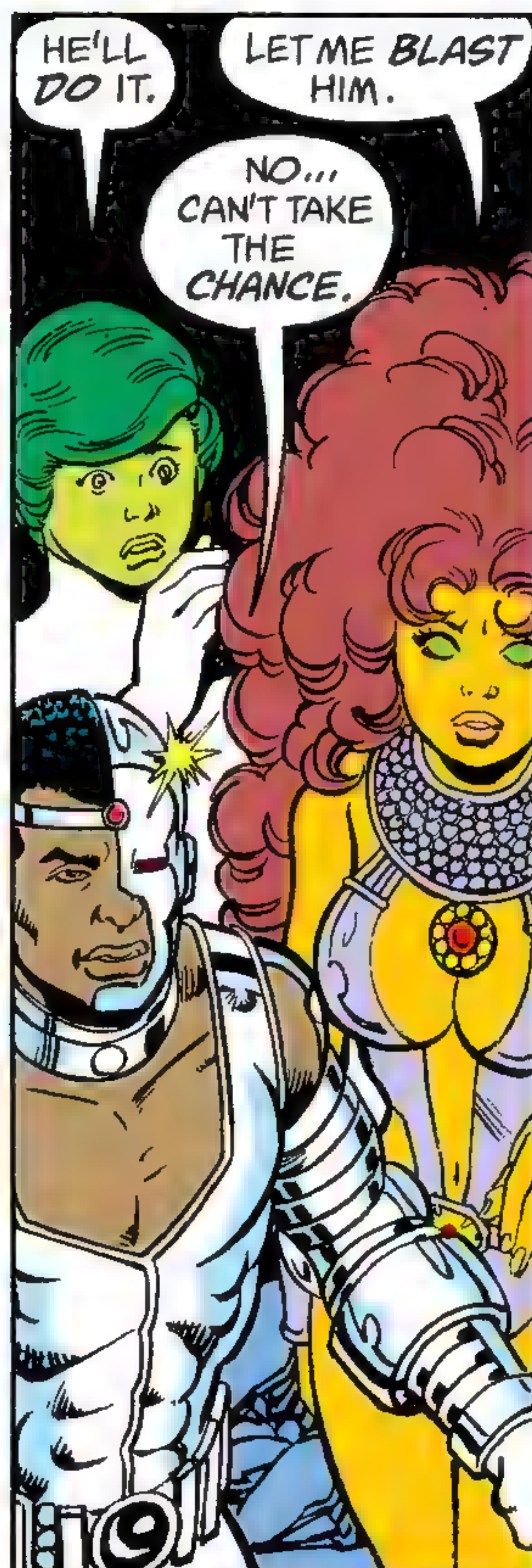
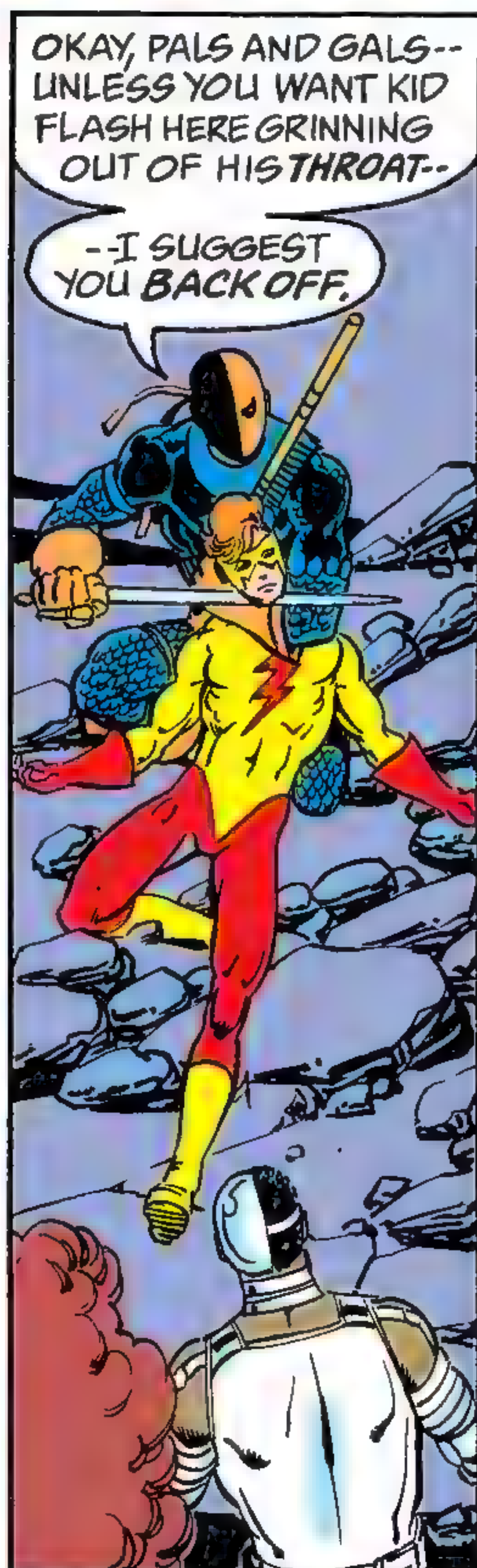
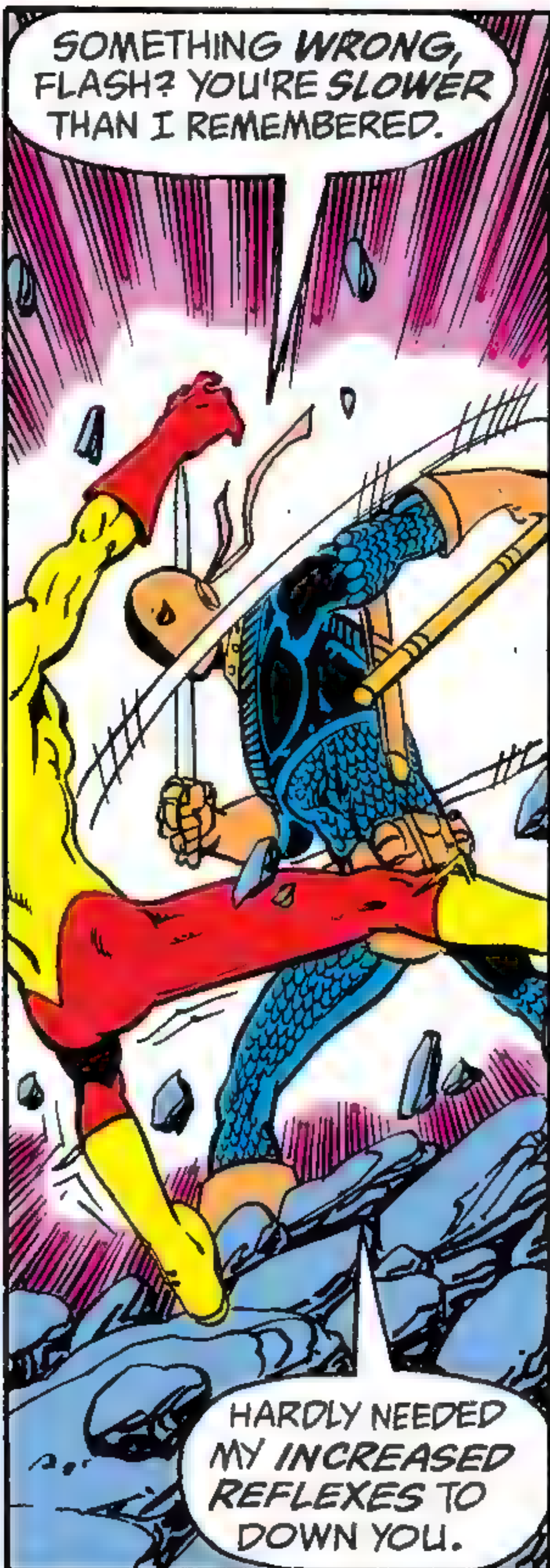
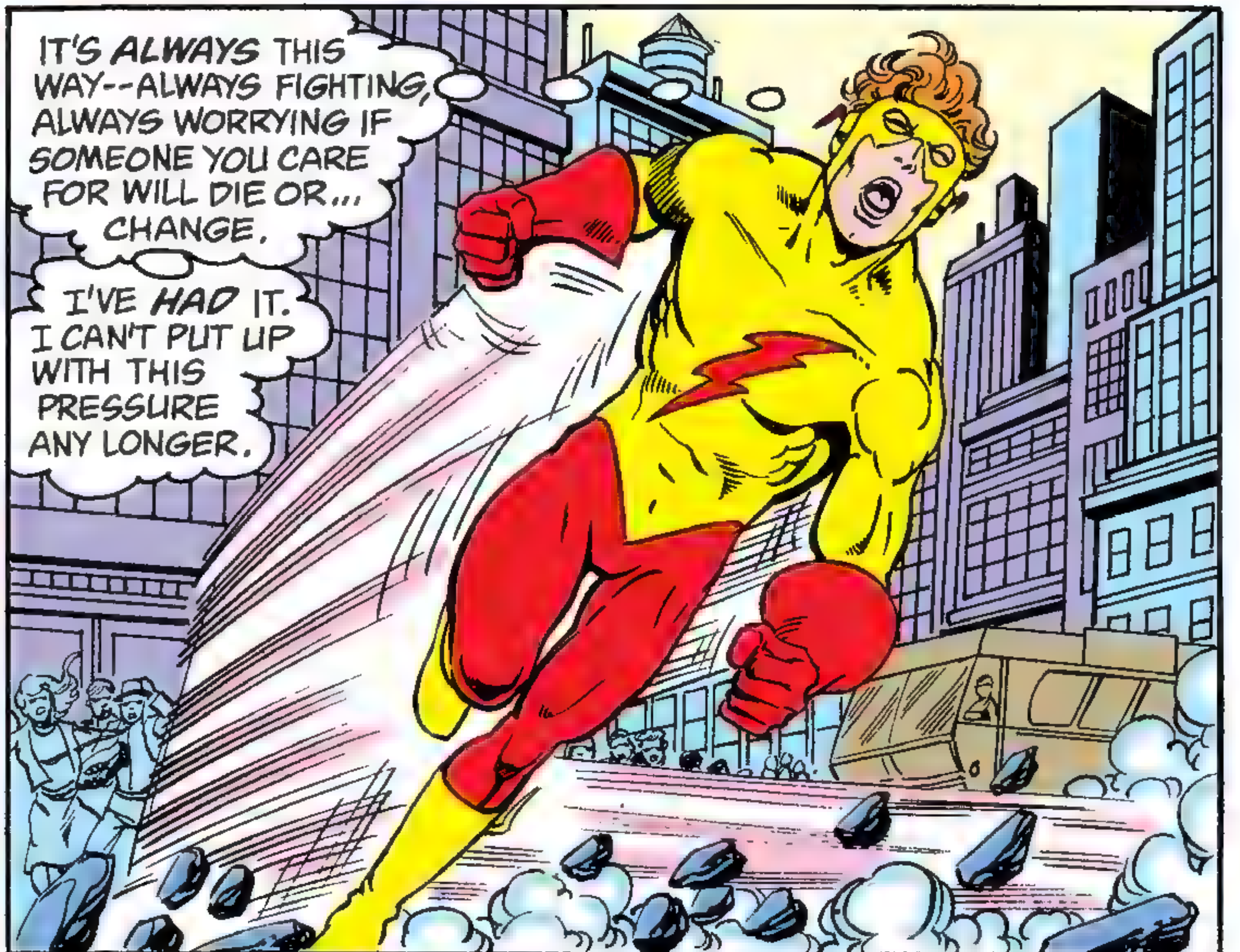
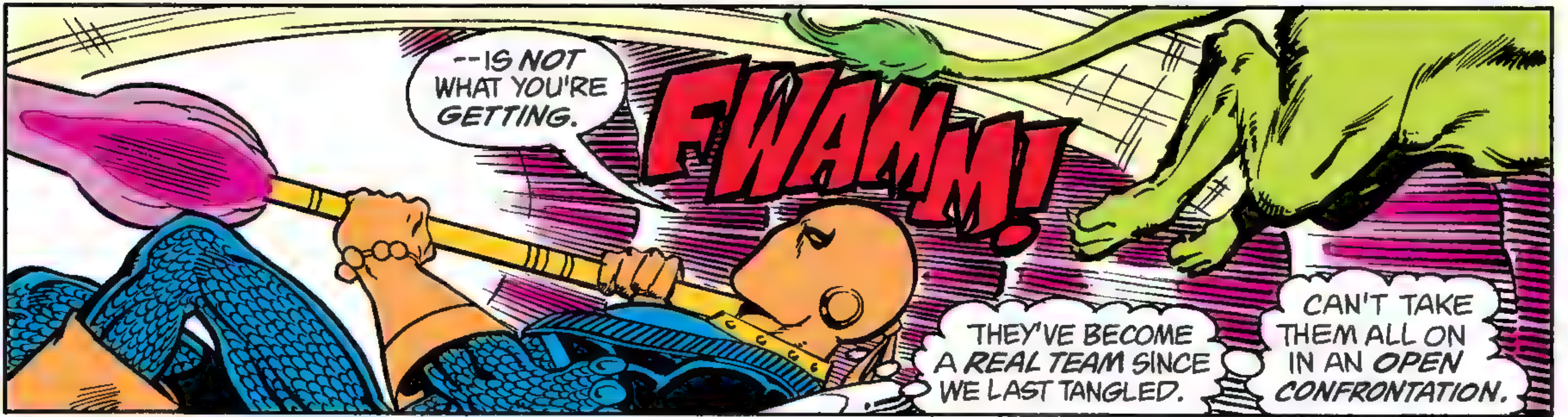
HOLD IT.
HE'S MINE.

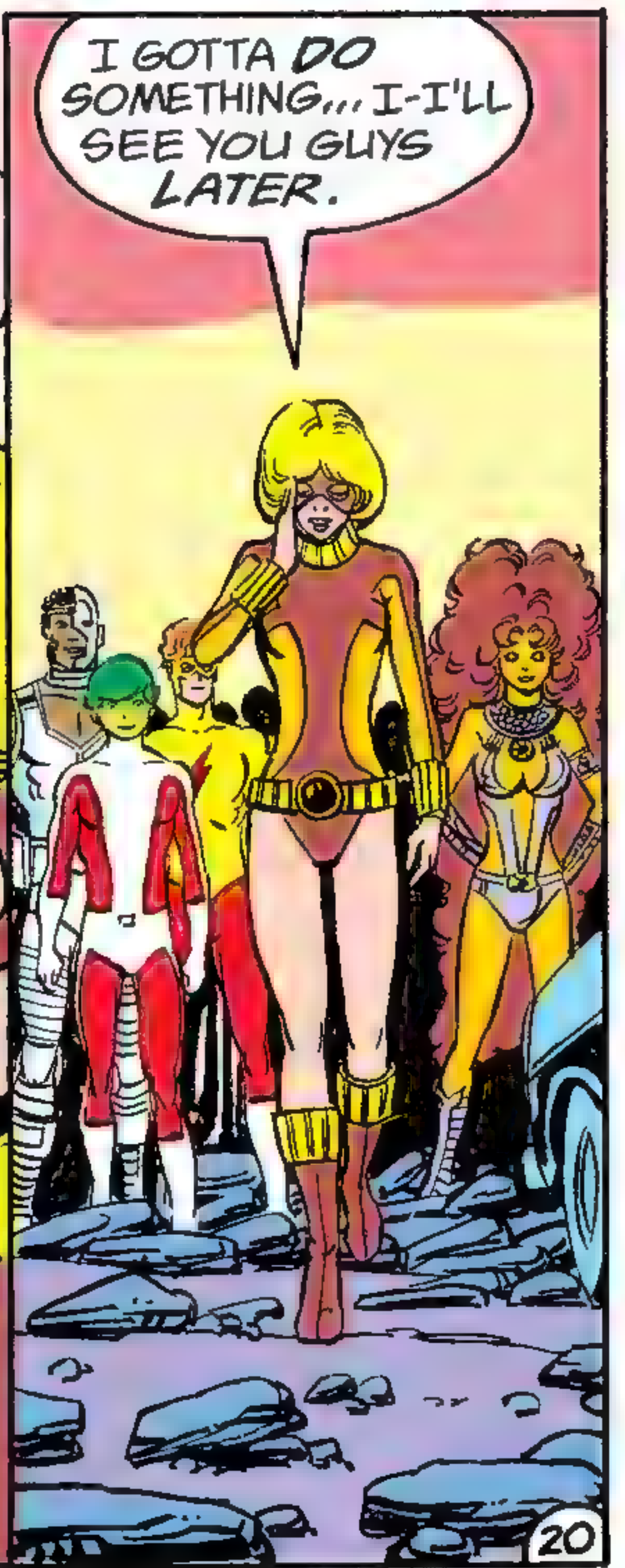
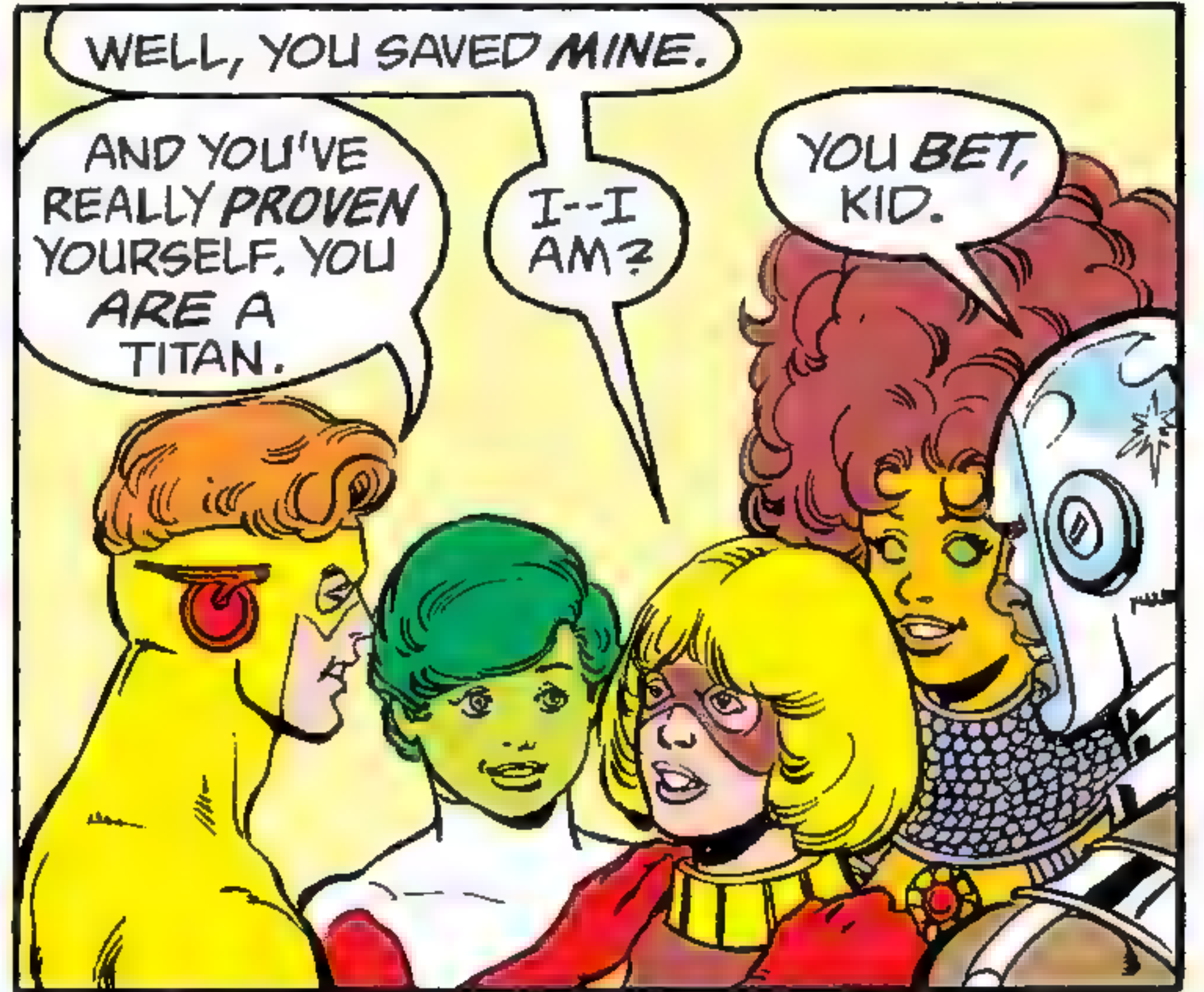
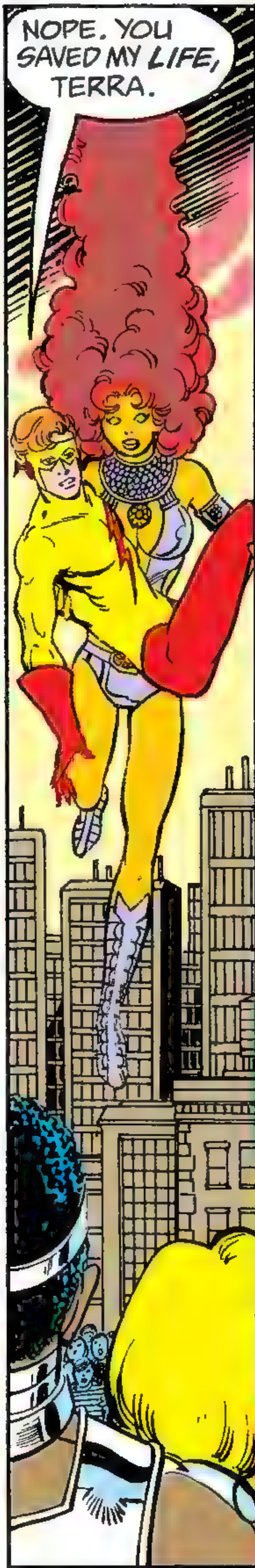
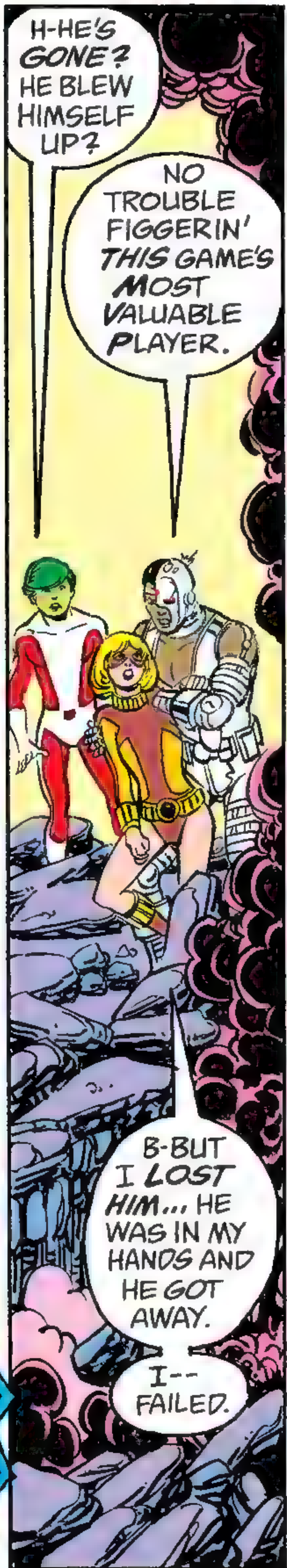
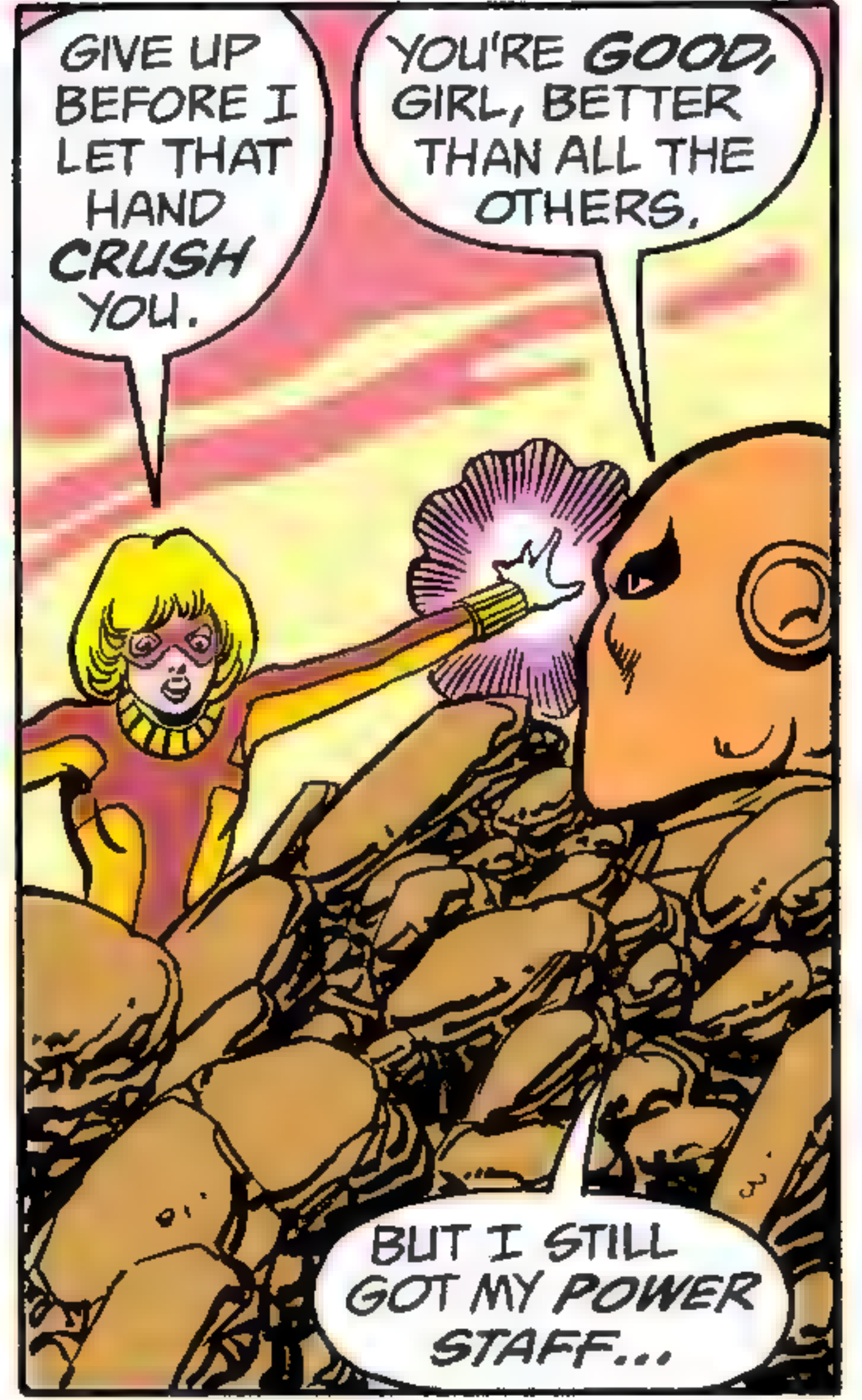
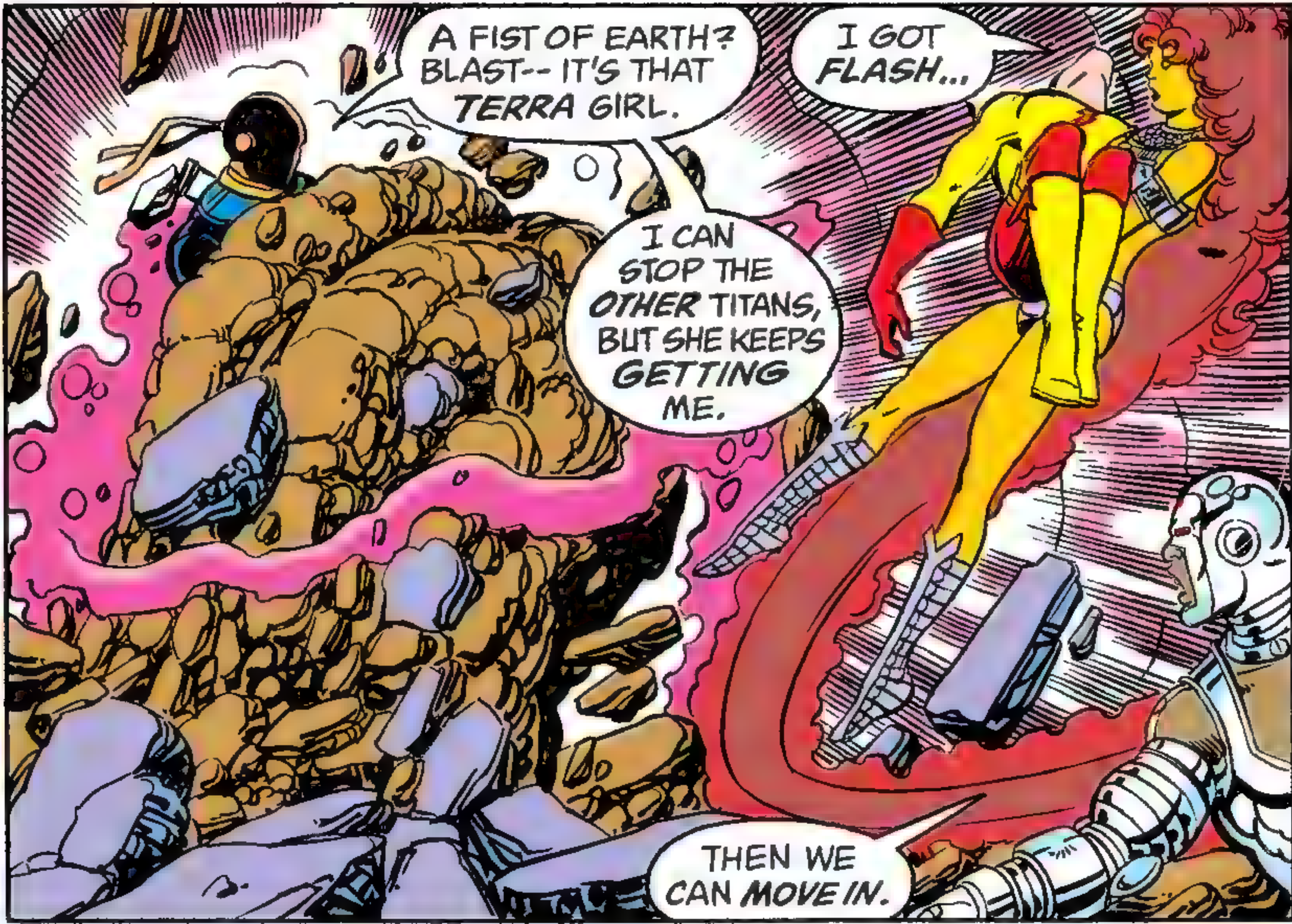


HE ALMOST KILLED ME.
I STILL REMEMBER
THE PAIN.

I WANT HIM.

BUT
WHAT YOU
WANT,
CHANGELING--







SHE REALLY FOUGHT HERSELF THE GOOD FIGHT.

I TOLDJA SO. IS SHE OKAY NOW?

I'D CERTAINLY VOTE SO.

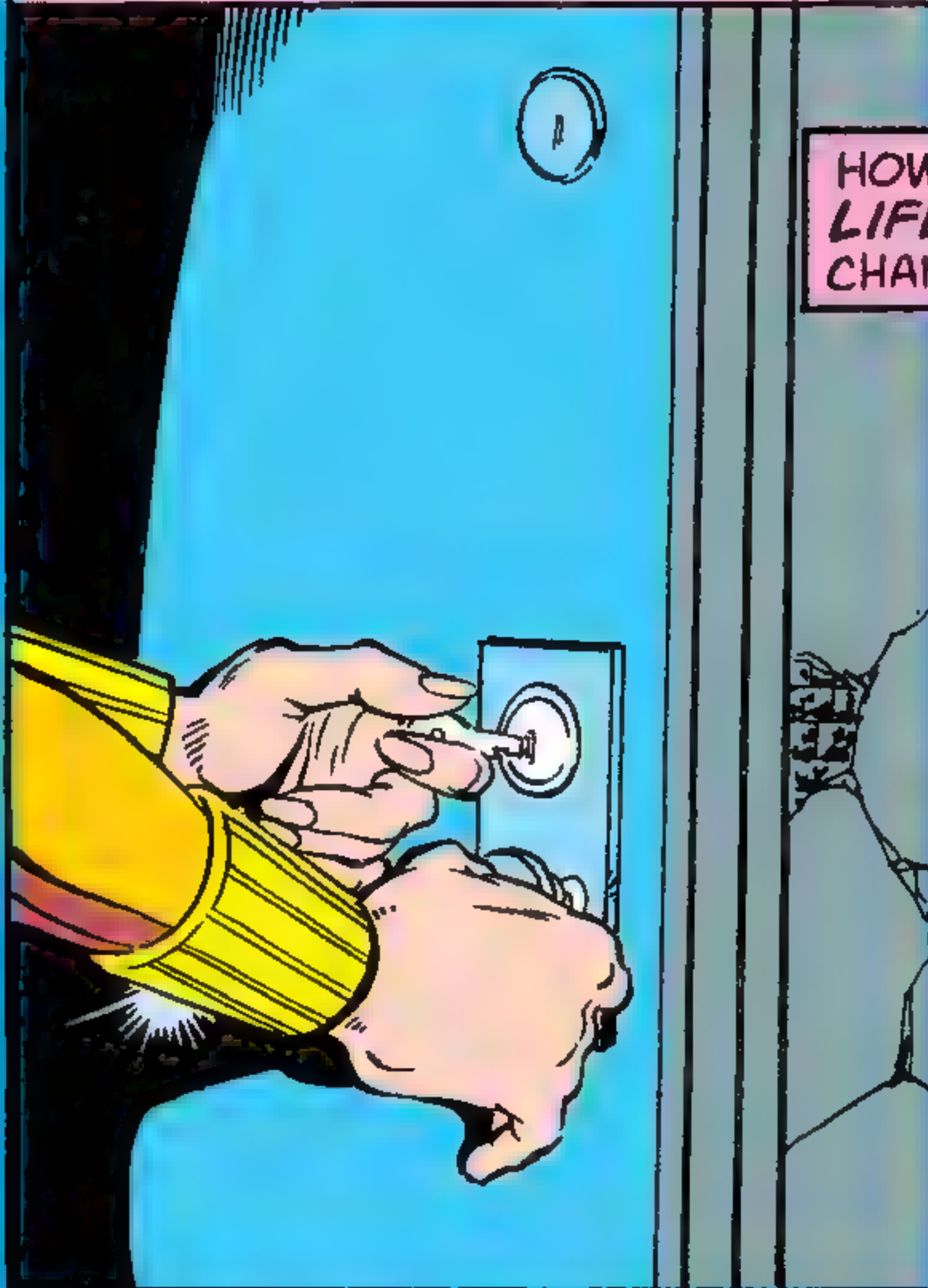
THAT'S IT, THEN. WE TELL HER EVERYTHING-- TOMORROW.

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK...

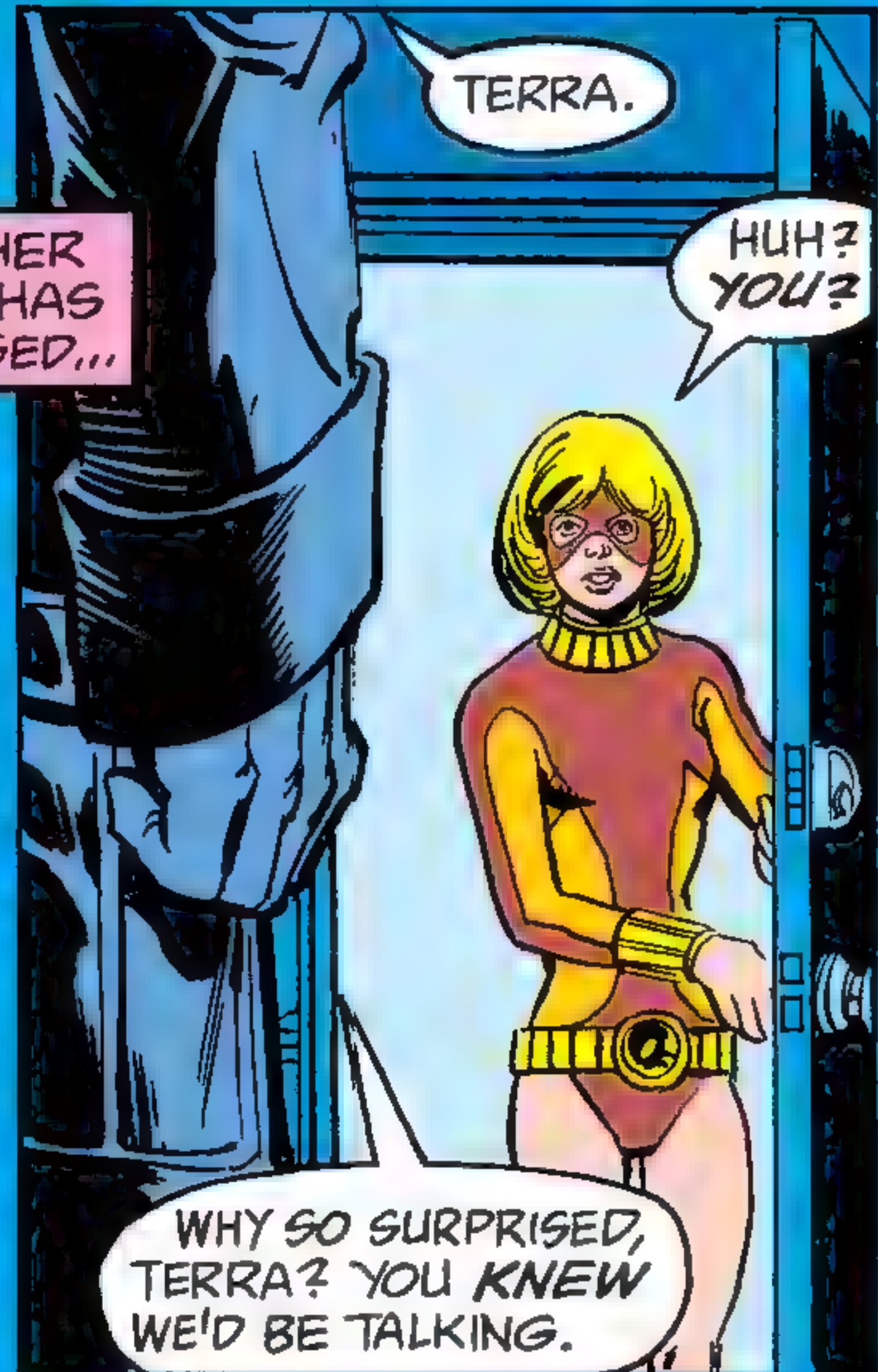
TARA MARKOV HAD BROUGHT GAR LOGAN HERE TO THIS TENEMENT WHERE, SHE SAID, SHE HAD BEEN HELD CAPTIVE BY TERRORISTS...



NOW SHE RETURNS, A BIT FORLORN.



HOW HER LIFE HAS CHANGED...



TERRA.

HUH? YOU?

WHY SO SURPRISED, TERRA? YOU KNEW WE'D BE TALKING.

YEAH, JUST THOUGHT I'D GET HERE FIRST.



HOW DID IT GO?

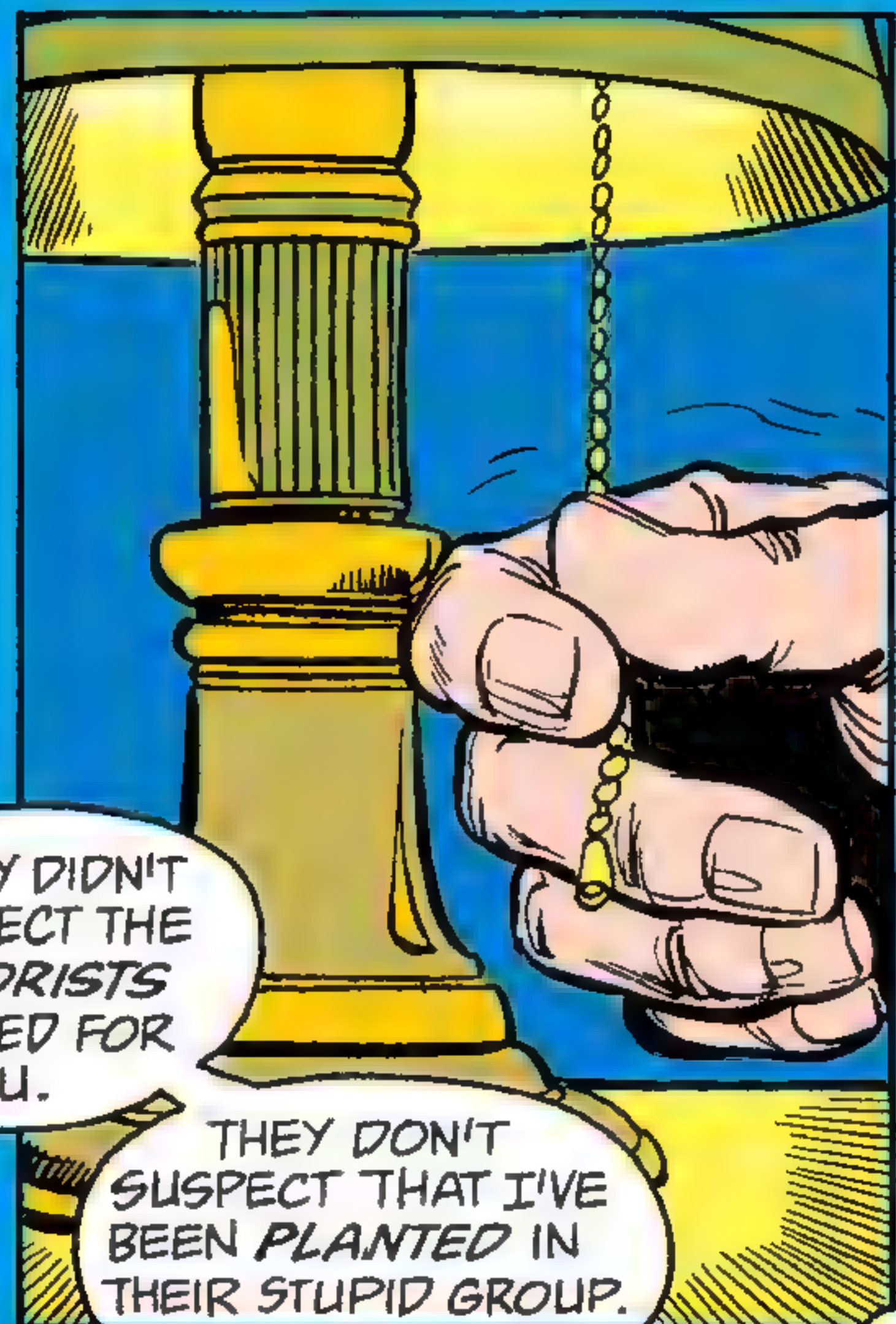
PERFECT. THEY SWALLOWED EVERYTHING.

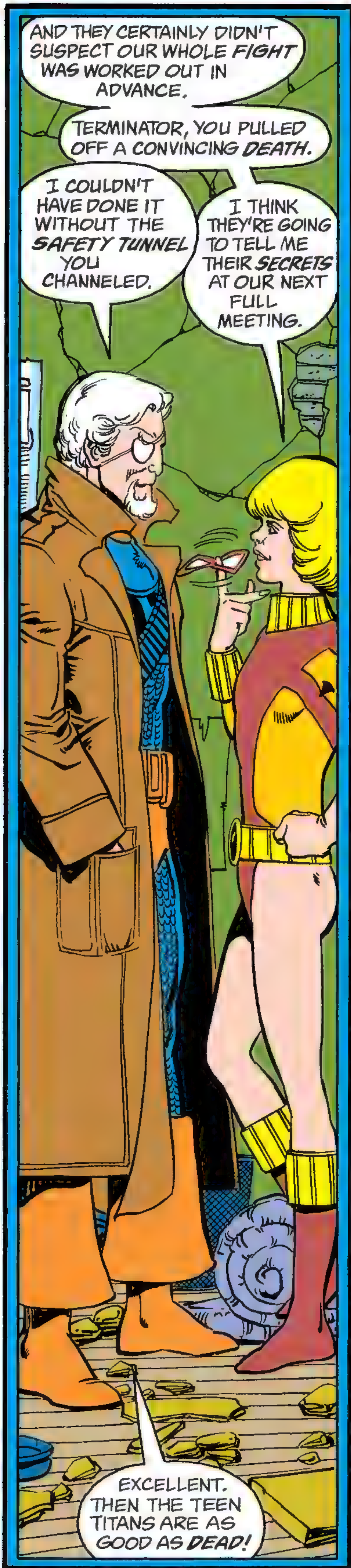
THEY DIDN'T KNOW IT'S ALL BEEN A SET-UP.



THEY DIDN'T SUSPECT THE TERRORISTS WORKED FOR YOU.

THEY DON'T SUSPECT THAT I'VE BEEN PLANTED IN THEIR STUPID GROUP.





AND THEY CERTAINLY DIDN'T SUSPECT OUR WHOLE FIGHT WAS WORKED OUT IN ADVANCE.

TERMINATOR, YOU PULLED OFF A CONVINCING DEATH.

I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT THE SAFETY TUNNEL YOU CHanneLED.

I THINK THEY'RE GOING TO TELL ME THEIR SECRETS AT OUR NEXT FULL MEETING.

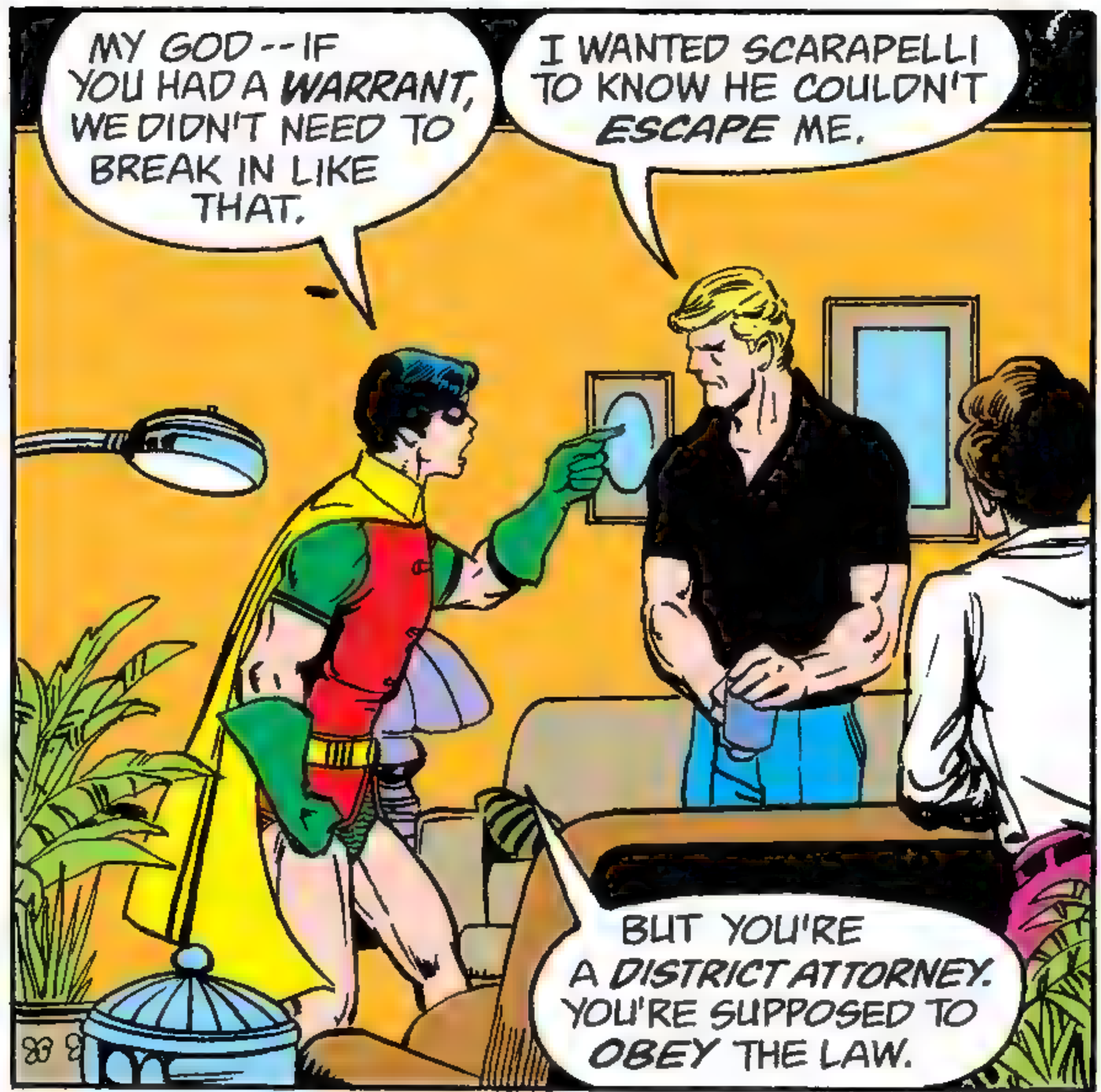
EXCELLENT. THEN THE TEEN TITANS ARE AS GOOD AS DEAD!

LPTOWN IN MANHATTAN...

I'M FED UP, CHASE-- YOU USED ME.



TO PUT SCARAPELLI BEHIND BARS I BENT A FEW LAWS.



MY GOD -- IF YOU HAD A WARRANT, WE DIDN'T NEED TO BREAK IN LIKE THAT.

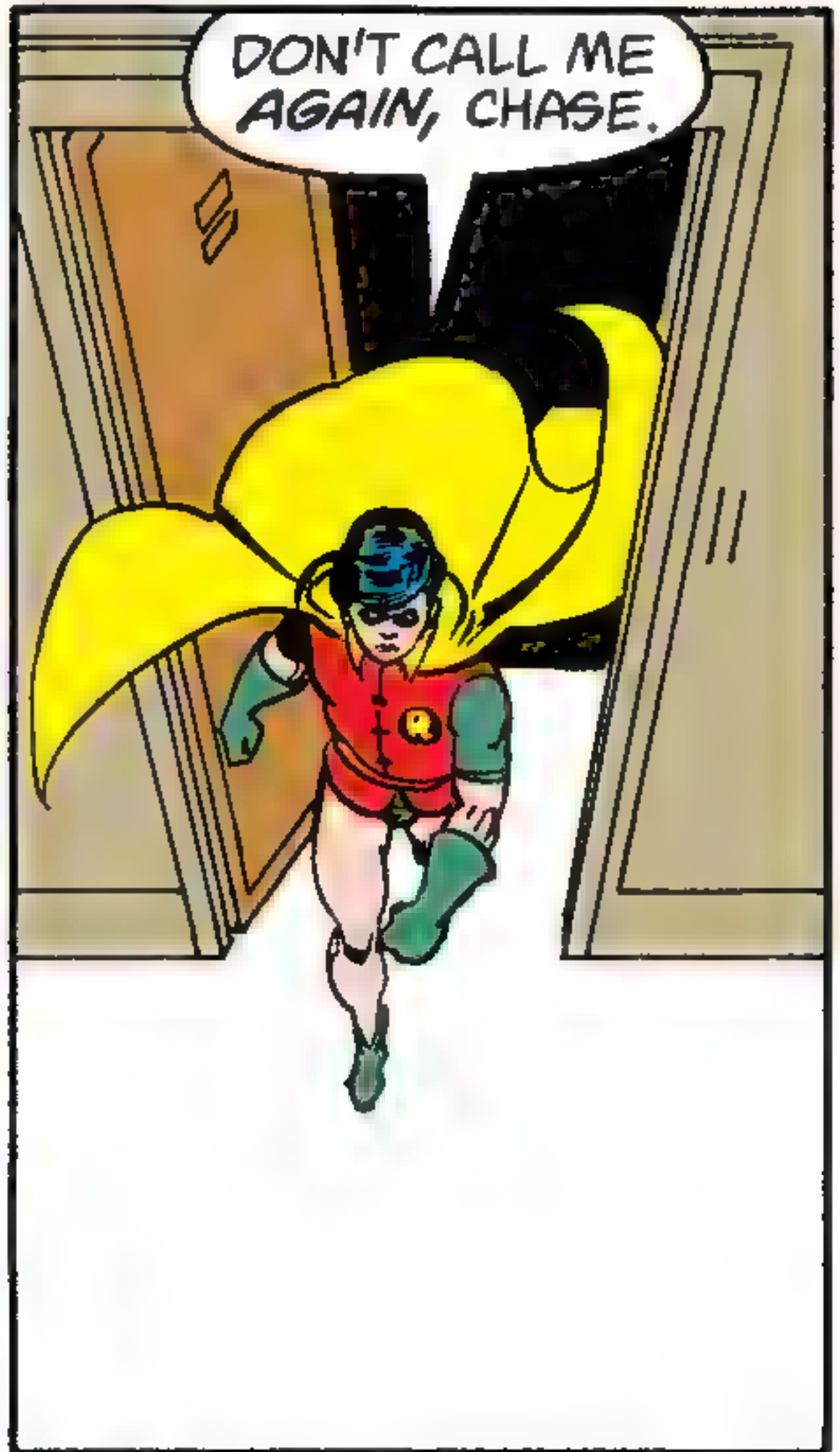
I WANTED SCARAPELLI TO KNOW HE COULDN'T ESCAPE ME.

BUT YOU'RE A DISTRICT ATTORNEY. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO OBEY THE LAW.

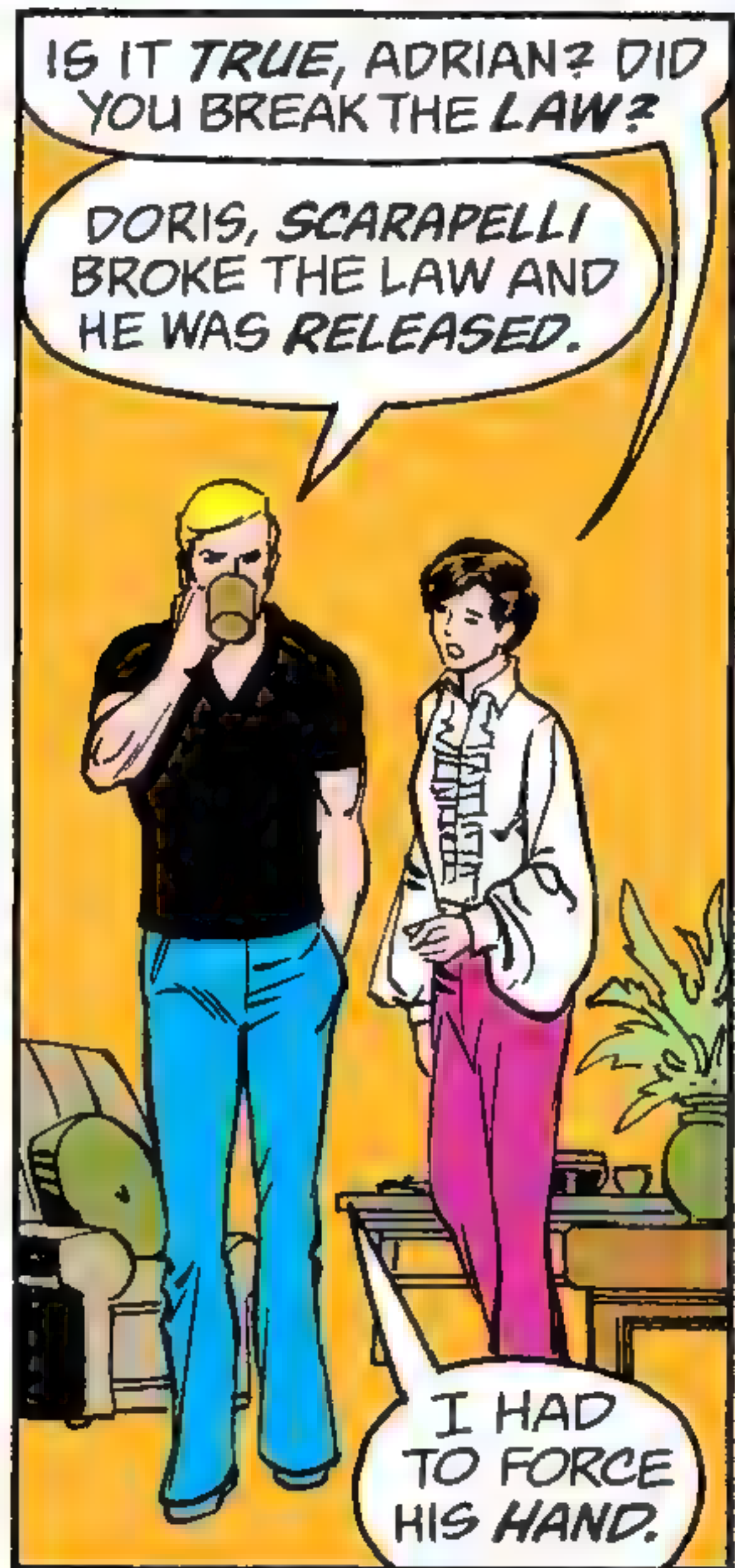


THE LAW IS USELESS. ONLY JUSTICE COUNTS.

MY GOD. AND I THOUGHT THE BATMAN WAS OBSESSED.



DON'T CALL ME AGAIN, CHASE.



IS IT TRUE, ADRIAN? DID YOU BREAK THE LAW?

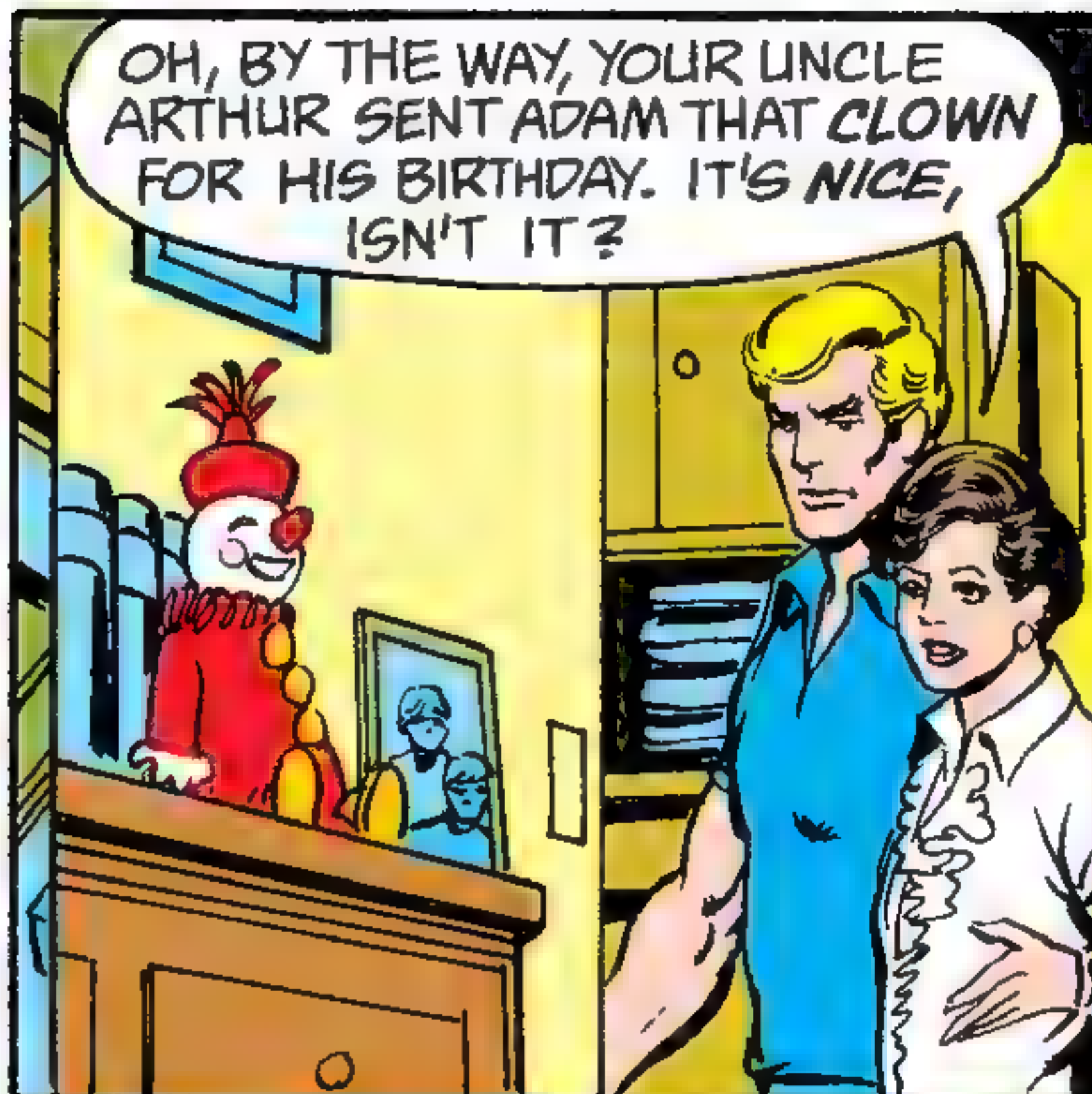
DORIS, SCARAPELLI BROKE THE LAW AND HE WAS RELEASED.

I HAD TO FORCE HIS HAND.



ADRIAN, I'M WORRIED.

DON'T BE, HONEY. I'D NEVER DO ANYTHING WRONG. OR ANYTHING THAT WOULD HURT YOU.

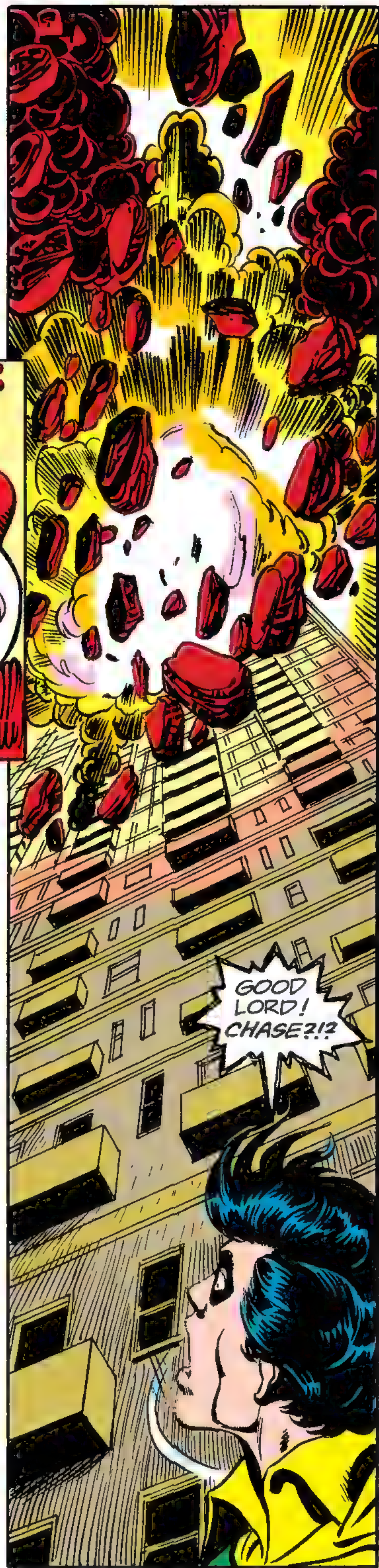
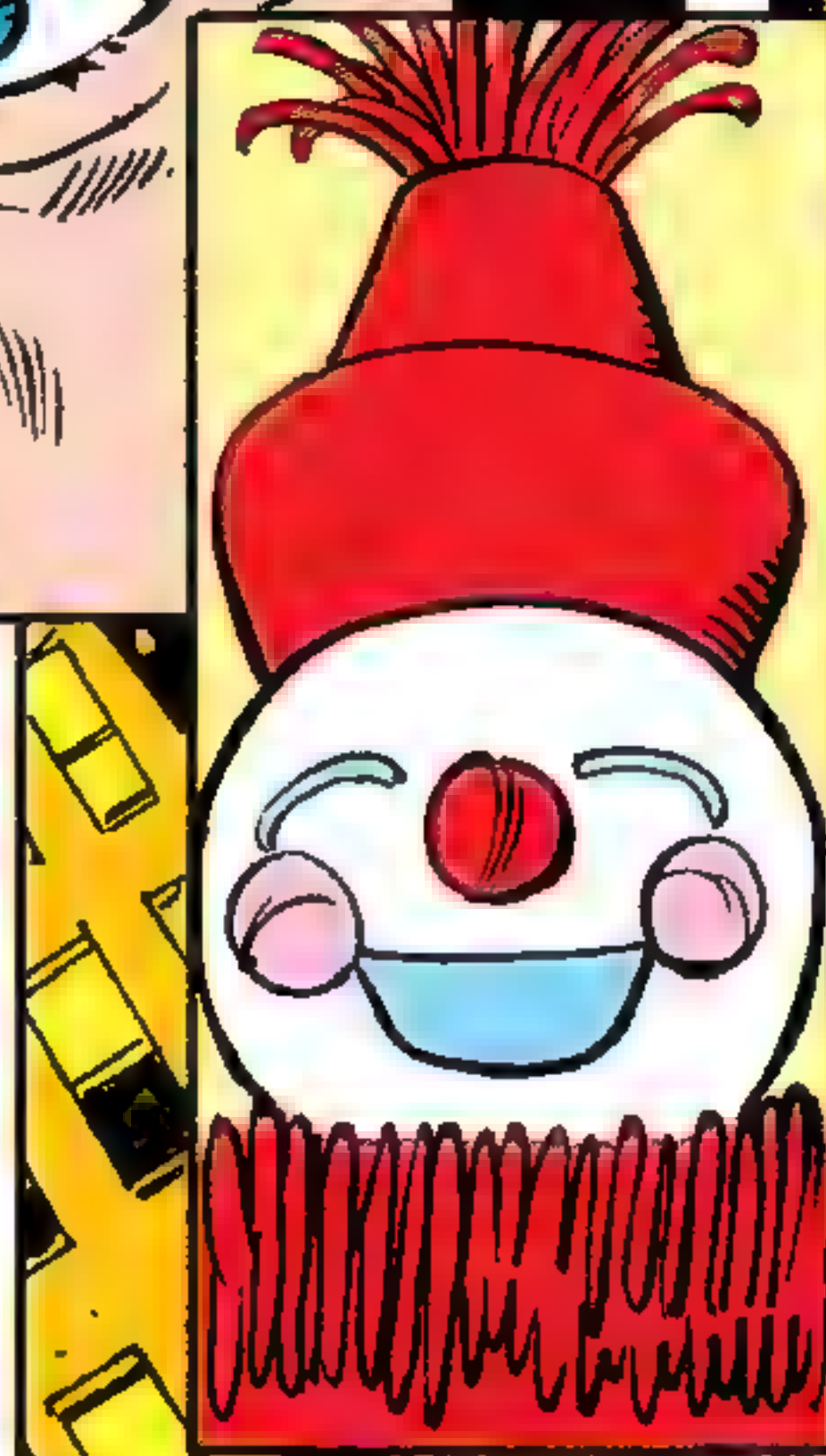
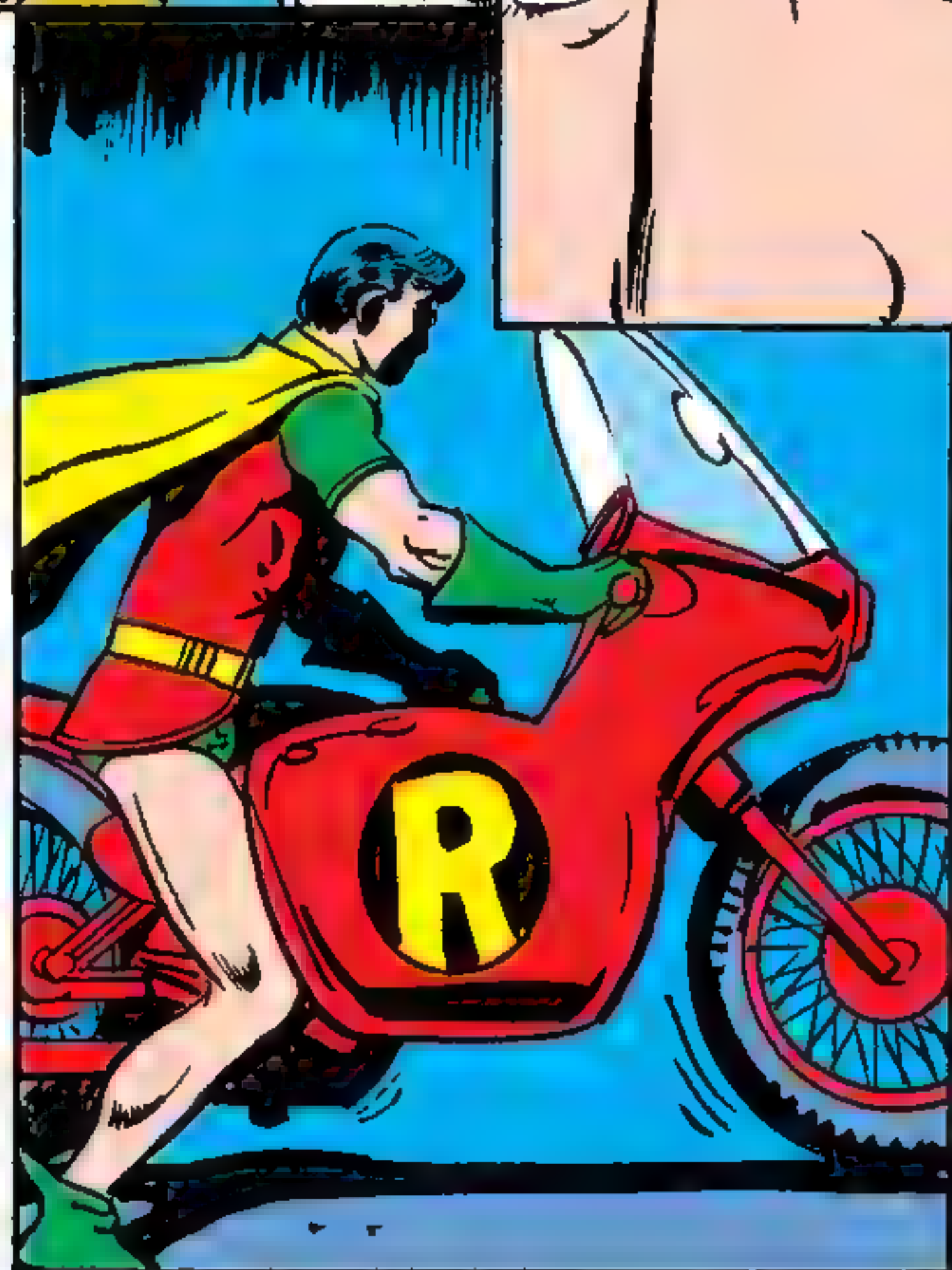
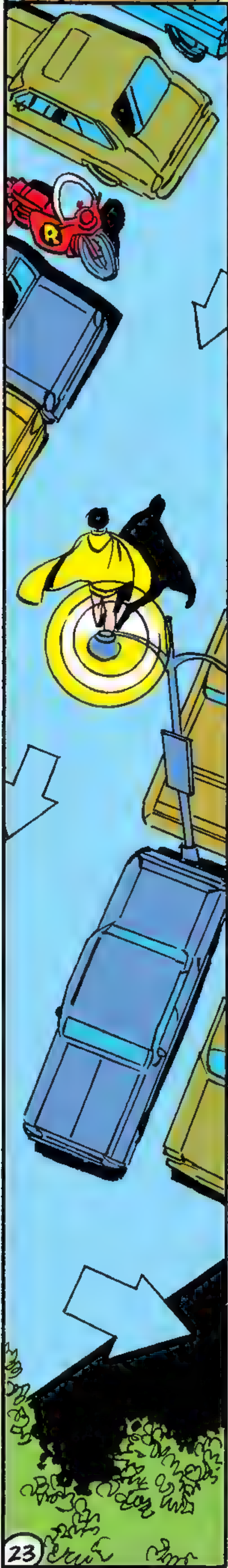
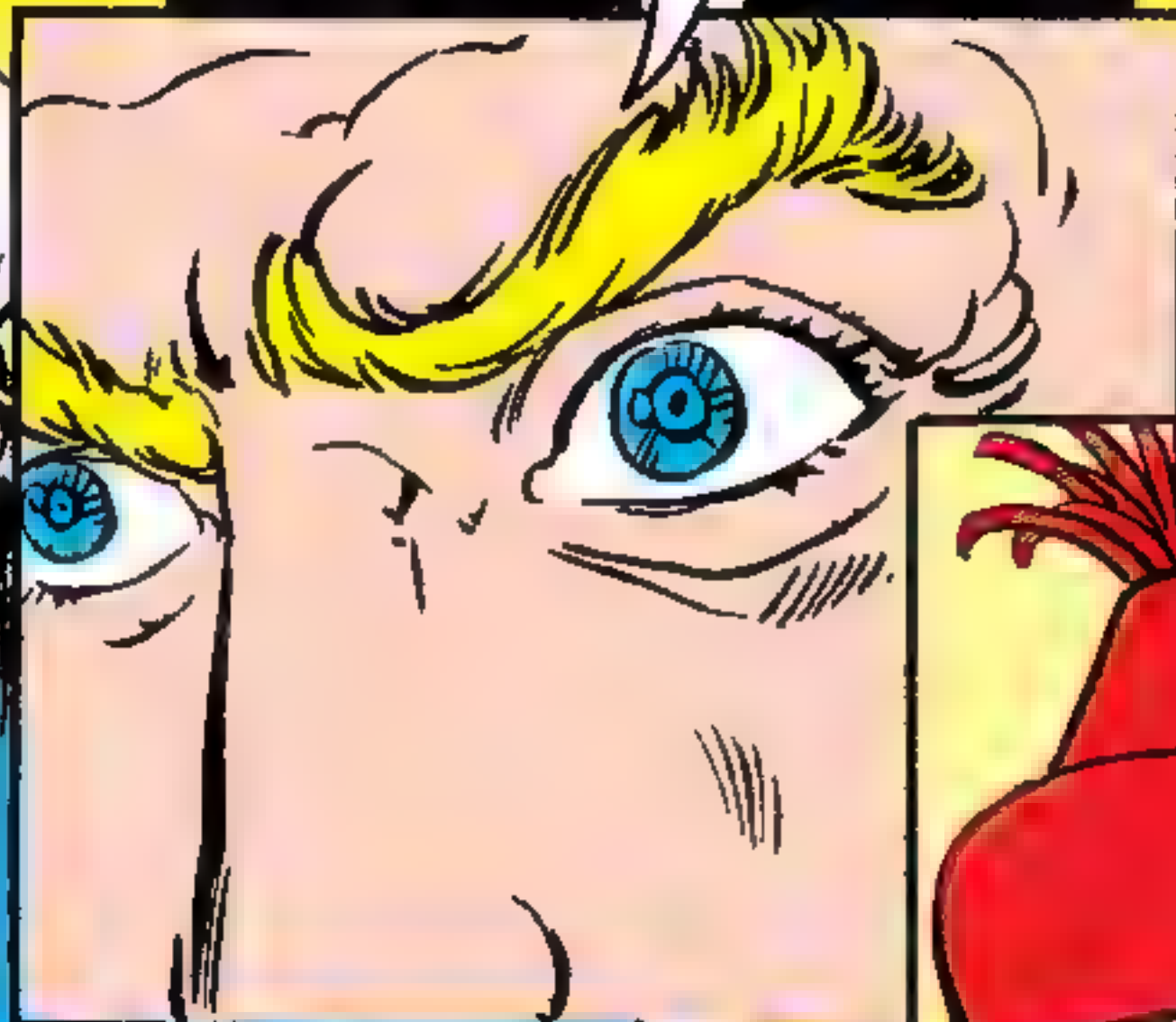


OH, BY THE WAY, YOUR UNCLE ARTHUR SENT ADAM THAT CLOWN FOR HIS BIRTHDAY. IT'S NICE, ISN'T IT?



UNCLE ARTHUR?

MY GOD, DORIS--- I DON'T HAVE AN UNCLE...



GOOD LORD! CHASE?!?



ANNUAL



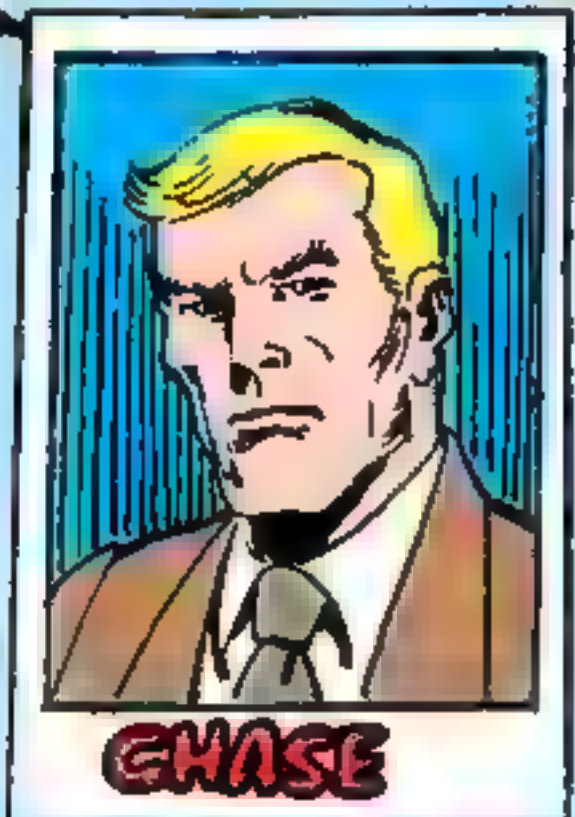
THE NEW TEEN

TITANS™





I'M ROGER DAILY,
AND HERE NOW
THE NEWS.



MANHATTAN DISTRICT ATTORNEY ADRIAN CHASE AND HIS FAMILY WERE RUSHED TO MERCY HOSPITAL TONIGHT AFTER THEIR UPTOWN APARTMENT WAS FIREBOMBED BY UNKNOWN ASSAILANTS.

ADRIAN CHASE, WHOSE CONTROVERSIAL NO-NONSENSE METHODS WERE OFTEN CRITICIZED BY HIS JUDICIAL PEERS, WAS LISTED IN CRITICAL CONDITION.

THE NEW TEEN
TITANS

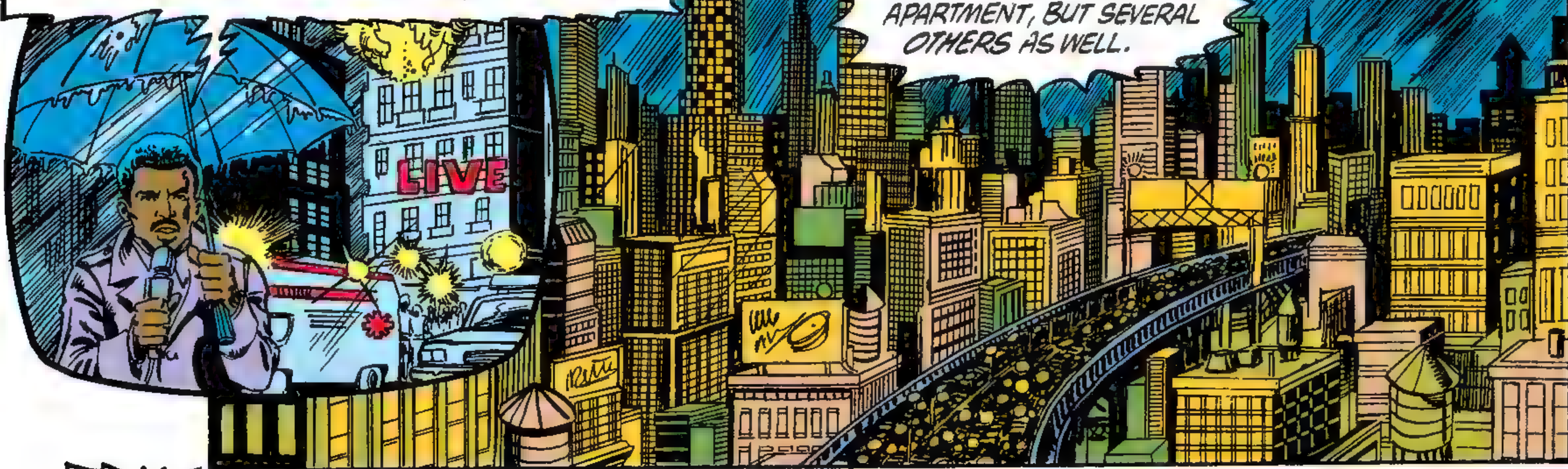
AT PRESENT THE POLICE ARE WITHHOLDING ALL INFORMATION CONCERNING HIS WIFE AND FAMILY.

WE'LL HAVE A LIVE REPORT FROM CHRISTOPHER SANDS AT THE CHASE HOME RIGHT AFTER THIS MESSAGE FROM "FISH 'N' STICK"-- THE NEW SUSHI-FLAVORED PEANUT BUTTER...

**THE
MURDER
MACHINE**

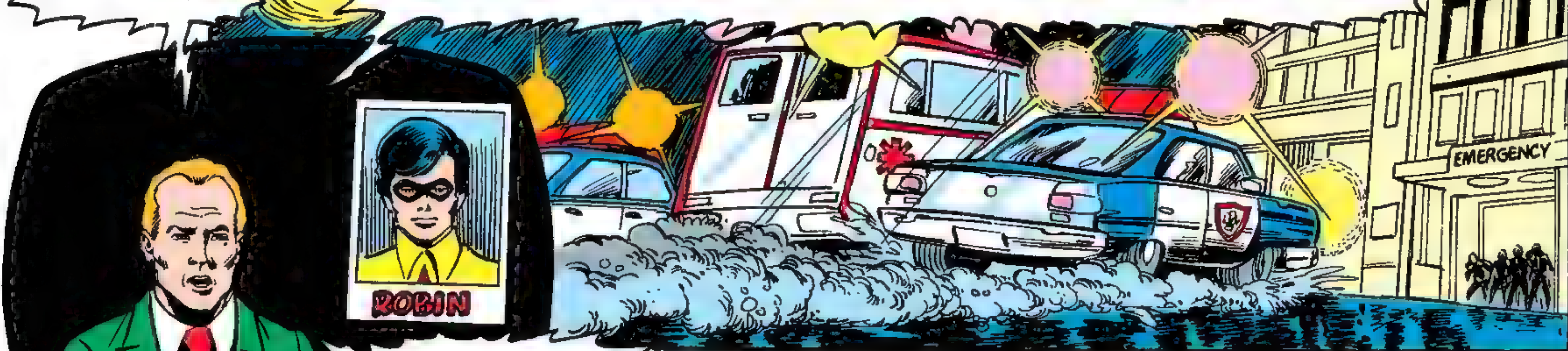
THANK YOU, ROGER. THE BLAST WHICH SAVAGELY TORE THROUGH MR. CHASE'S APARTMENT WAS HEARD AS FAR SOUTH AS FORT LEE, NEW JERSEY...

IT NOT ONLY COMPLETELY DEMOLISHED THE CHASE APARTMENT, BUT SEVERAL OTHERS AS WELL.



CHRIS, PARDON ME, BUT I HAVE AN UPDATE.

NEWSLINE 8 HAS LEARNED THAT BATMAN'S JUNIOR PARTNER, ROBIN, HAD JUST LEFT CHASE'S APARTMENT MOMENTS BEFORE THE BLAST OCCURRED.

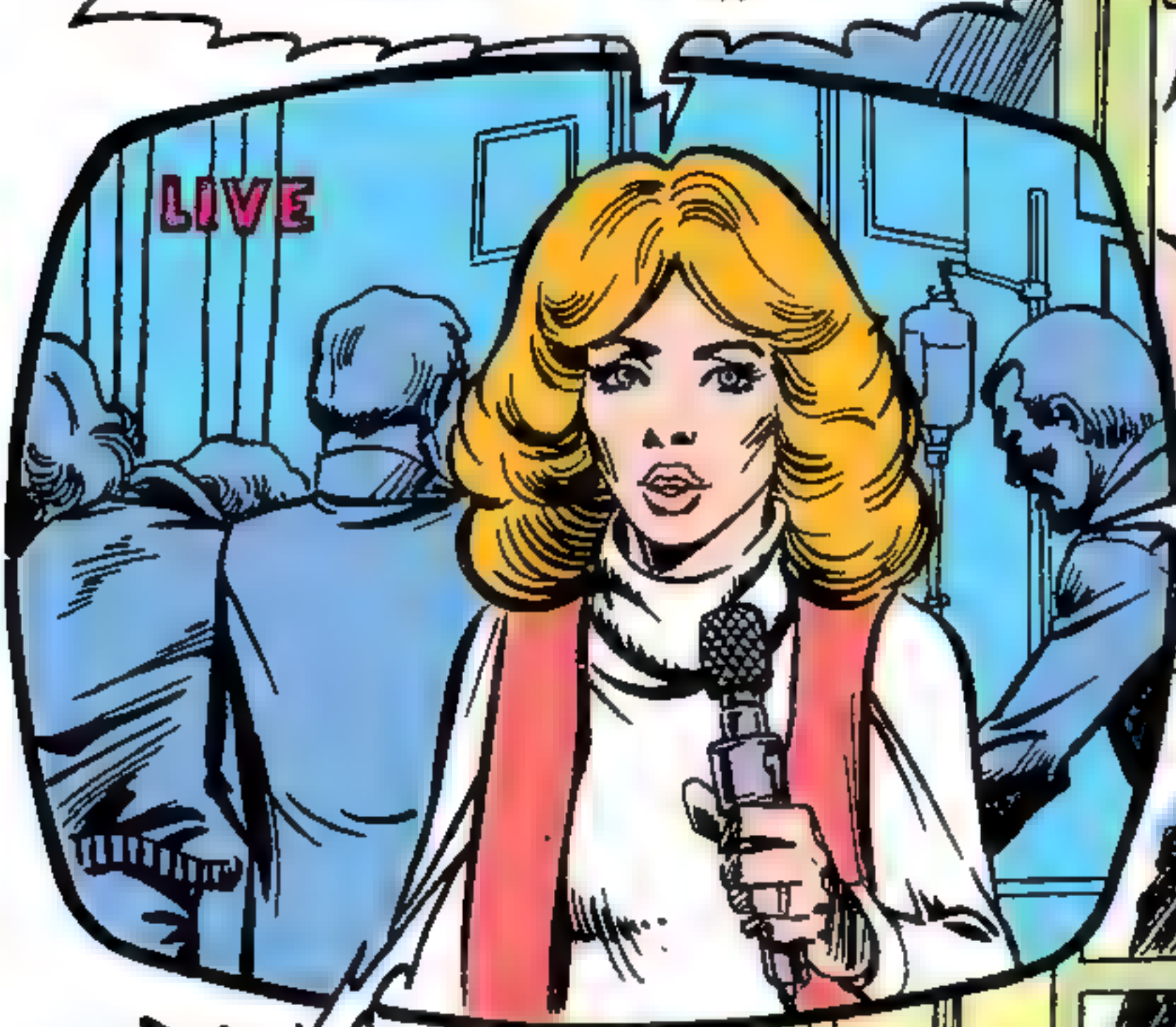


WE NOW HAVE MORE INFORMATION FROM SANDY BAYE AT MERCY HOSPITAL...

ROGER, THE SCENE HERE IN THE EMERGENCY WARD CAN ONLY BE LIKENED TO AN ARMY HOSPITAL DURING A WAR.



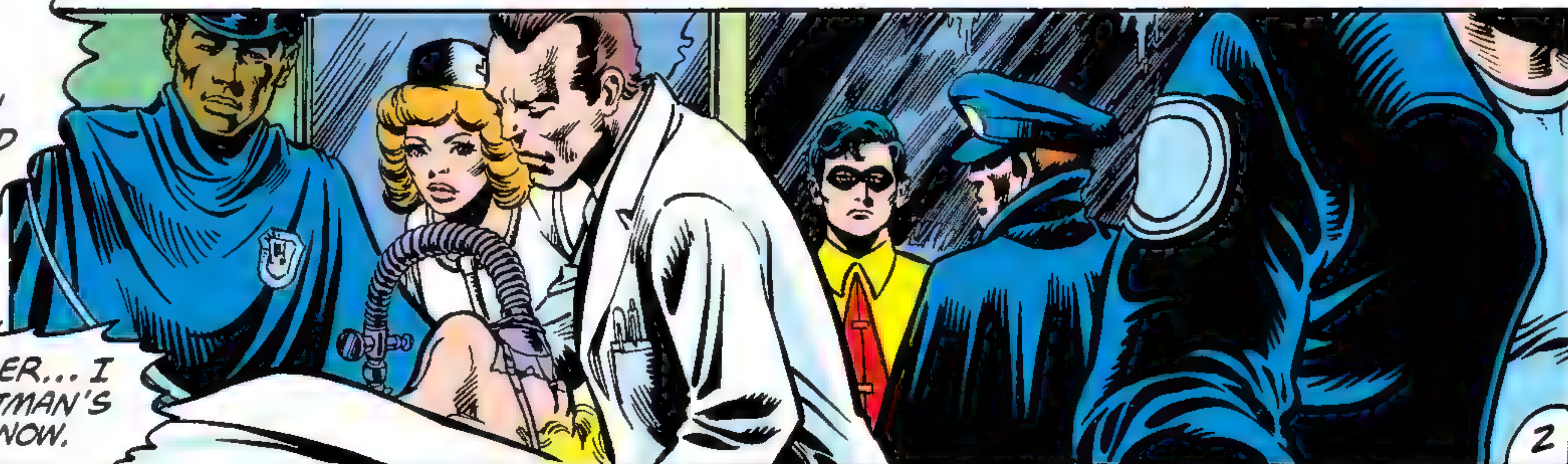
THERE IS CONFUSION EVERYWHERE AS BODIES ARE HURRIED PAST US.

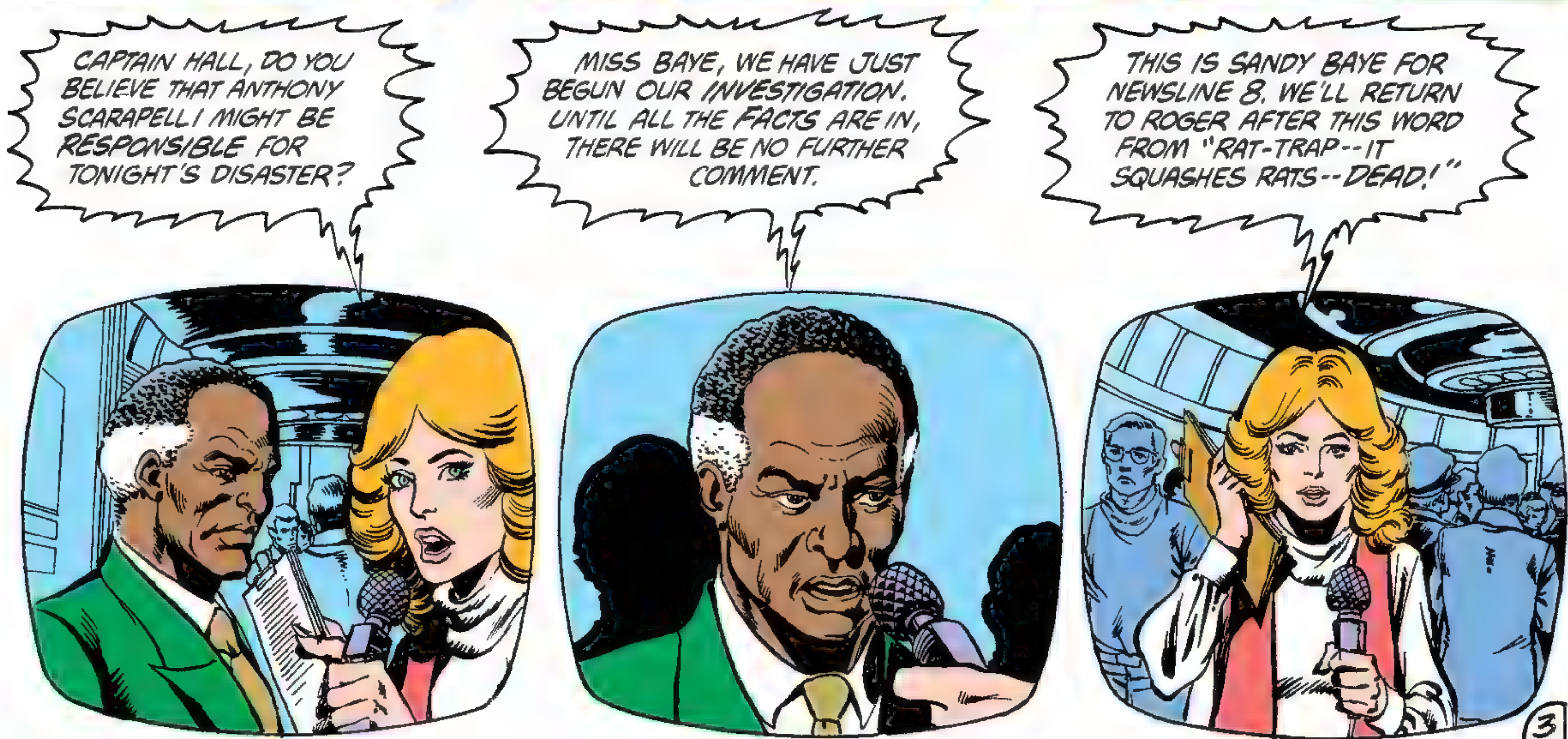
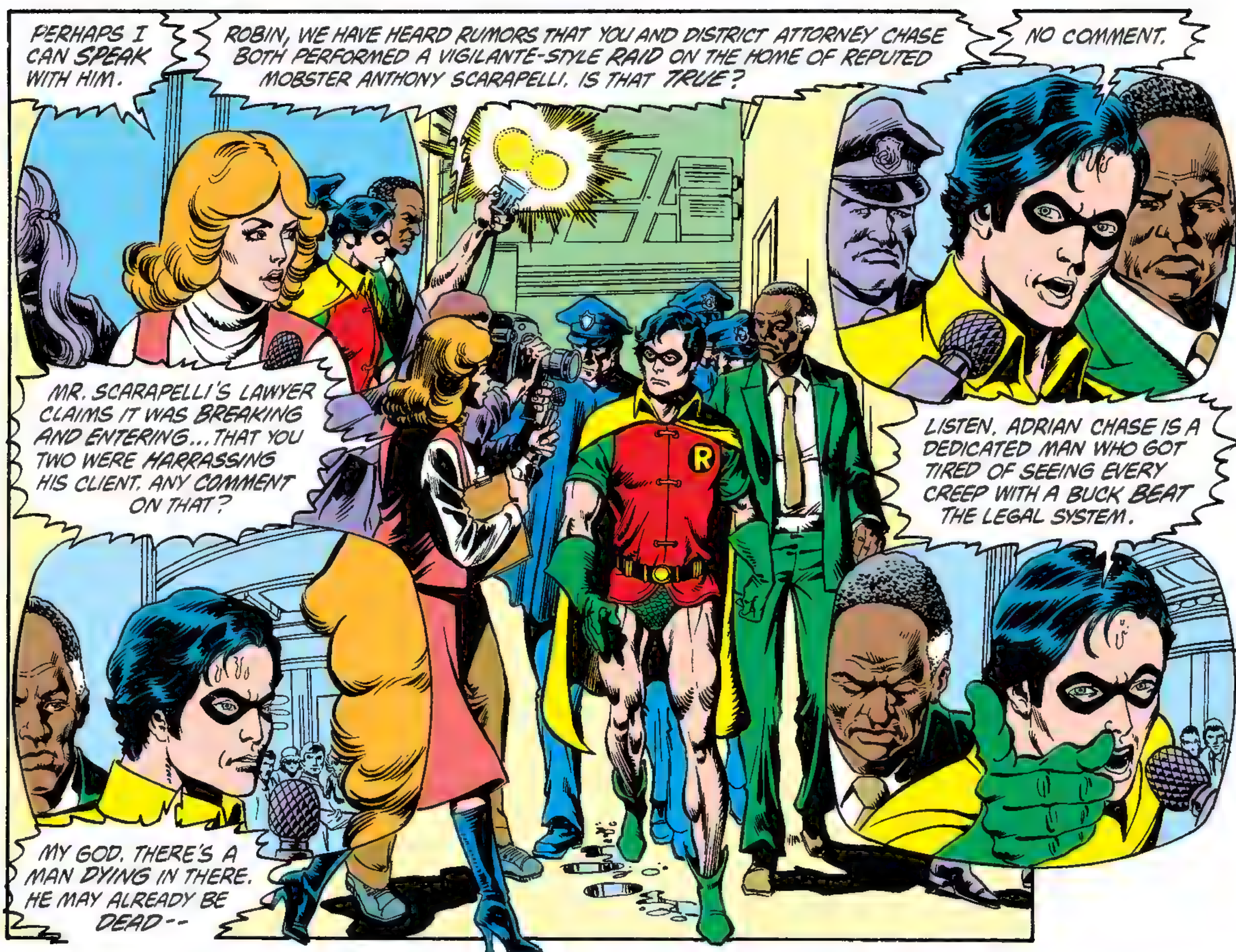


THE DOCTORS ARE NOW AT WORK TRYING TO SAVE THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S LIFE. STILL NO WORD ON HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN.



WAIT, ROGER... I SEE THE BATMAN'S PARTNER NOW.





...LORNA TOLLE WITH THE CHANNEL 6 HOTLINE. INVESTIGATION ON THE ATTACK OF NEW YORK DISTRICT ATTORNEY ADRIAN CHASE CENTERS ON THIS MAN...

...ANTHONY SCARAPELLI, A REPUTED MEMBER OF THE NEW YORK MAFIA.

ALTHOUGH MR. SCARAPELLI HAS NOT BEEN CHARGED, MY SOURCES IN CITY HALL SAY AN INDICTMENT IS FORTHCOMING.

TONY, TONY, THAT WAS NOT VERY GOOD WHAT YOU DID.

RUBBING OUT A DISTRICT ATTORNEY WITHOUT ADVISING THE FAMILY IS TROUBLE.

I DIDN'T HAVE TIME. HE WAS MOVING IN FAST. HE HAD INFORMATION...

CHASE KNEW NOTHING. IF HE DID, THAT HOTHEAD WOULD HAVE ALREADY HAD YOU SPLITTING ROCKS UPSTATE.

TONY, I AM SO DISAPPOINTED IN YOU. YOU WERE LIKE MY OWN SON.

IT APPEARS I MUST BECOME INVOLVED WITH THIS DIRTY BUSINESS.

DONNA OMICIDIO, DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT WE DISCUSSED EARLIER? HIS RECORDS?

I DID NOT FORGET, DON GEORDAN. TONY, YOU WILL BRING ALL YOUR FILES TO ME, TONIGHT.

GODMOTHER, I CAN'T... IT WOULD-- UH TAKE TOO LONG TO GET THEM ALL.

OF COURSE, TONY... I AM NOT UNFAIR.

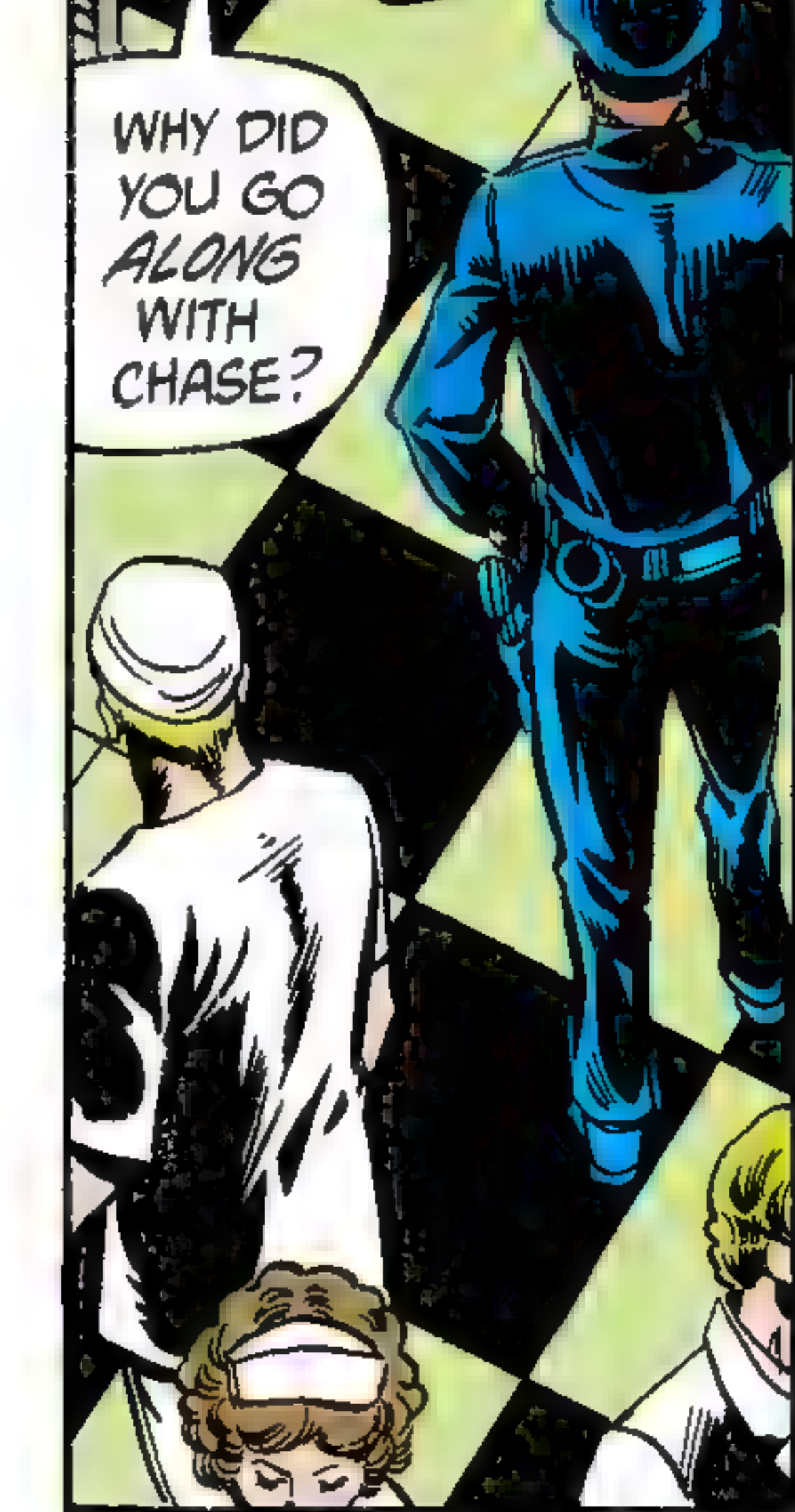
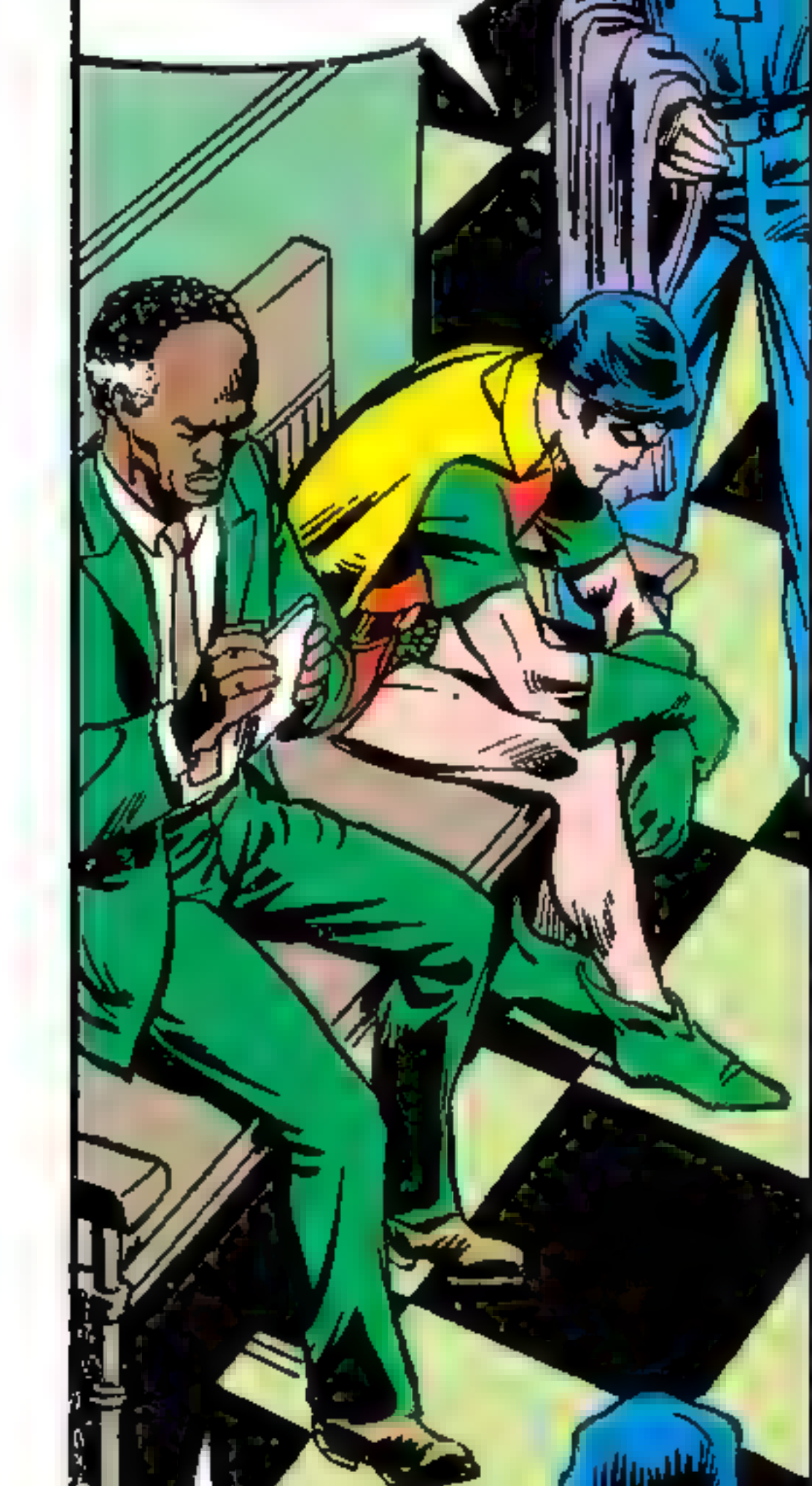
YOU HAVE UNTIL TOMORROW.

MORNING.



DORIS CHASE, WIFE OF ADRIAN CHASE, AND HER TWO CHILDREN WERE DECLARED DEAD...

IT'S STRANGE, CAPTAIN HALL, BUT WHEN ADRIAN SHOWED ME HIS SEARCH WARRANT, I REALIZED HE WAS USING ME TO COERCE SCARAPELLI. HE OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH INFORMATION TO GET A CONVICTION.



WHY DID YOU GO ALONG WITH CHASE?

I GUESS I BELIEVED IN CHASE...THOUGHT HE WANTED TO HELP.

MY PROBLEM IS I TEND TO FOLLOW MORE THAN I LEAD.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT SCARAPELLI?

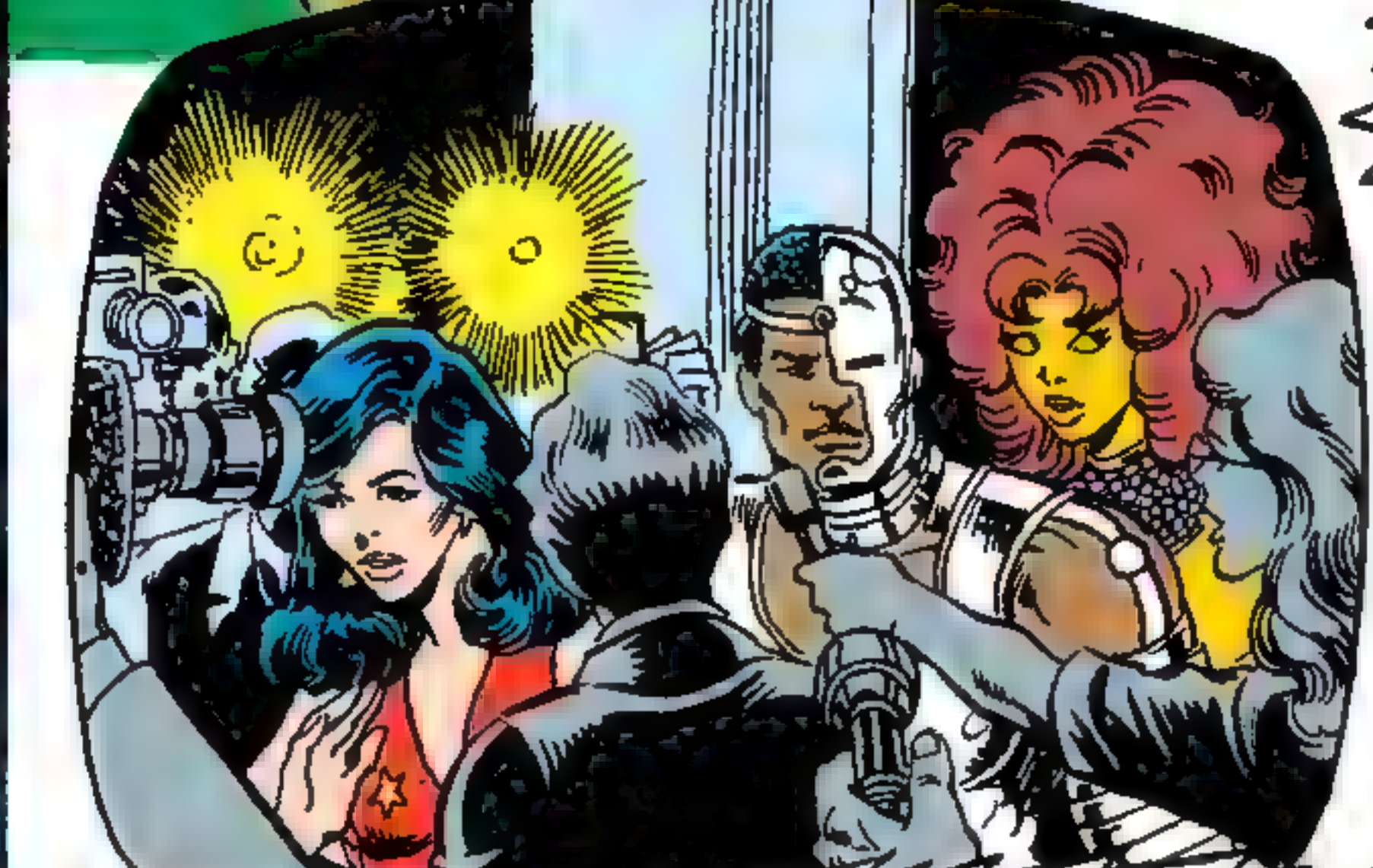


NOTHING...YET. WE HAVEN'T ANY EVIDENCE LINKING HIM WITH THE FIREBOMBING.

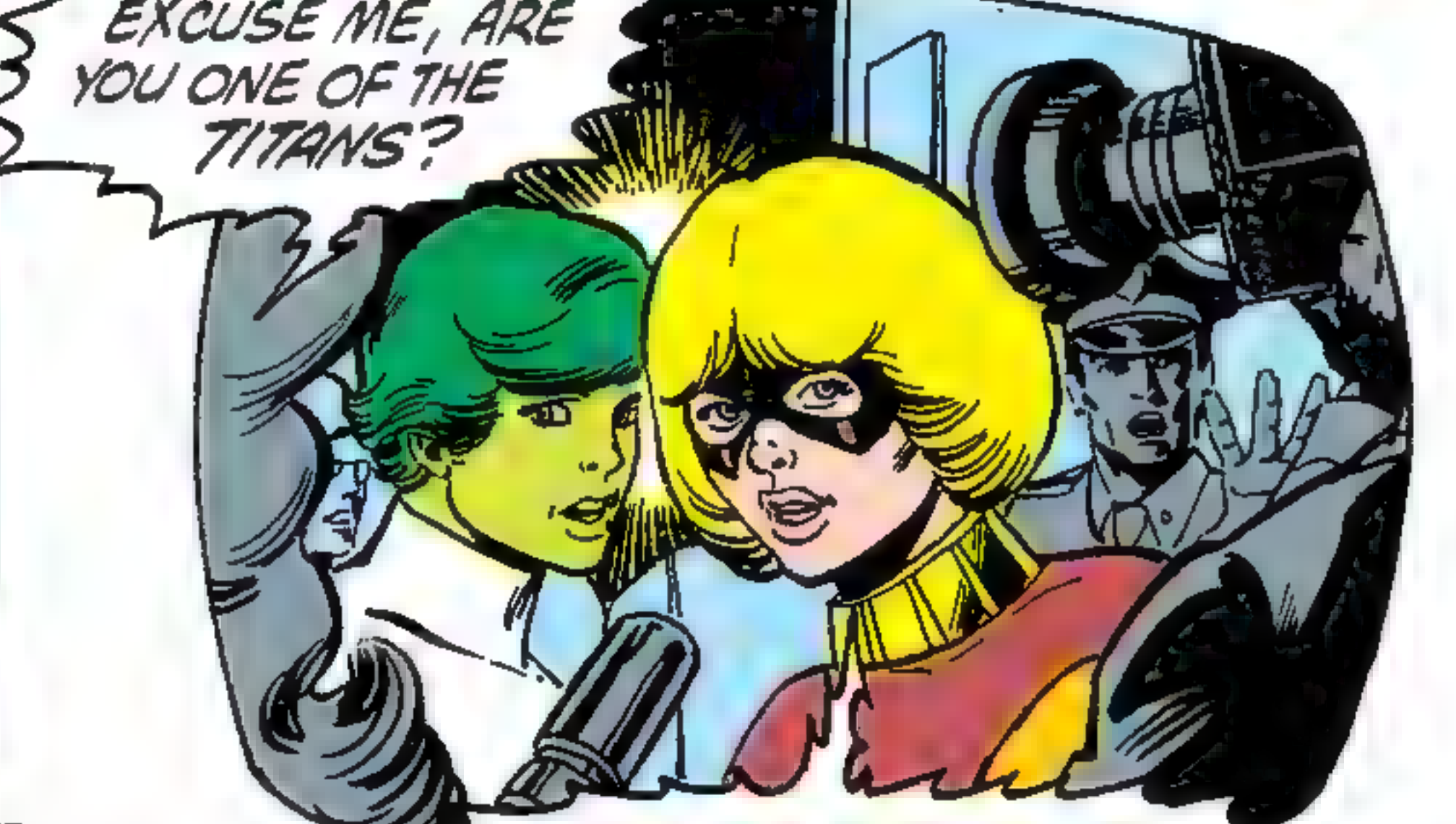
OH COME ON. DON'T GIVE ME THAT GARBAGE.



THIS IS LOUSY, HALL--DAMN LOUSY.

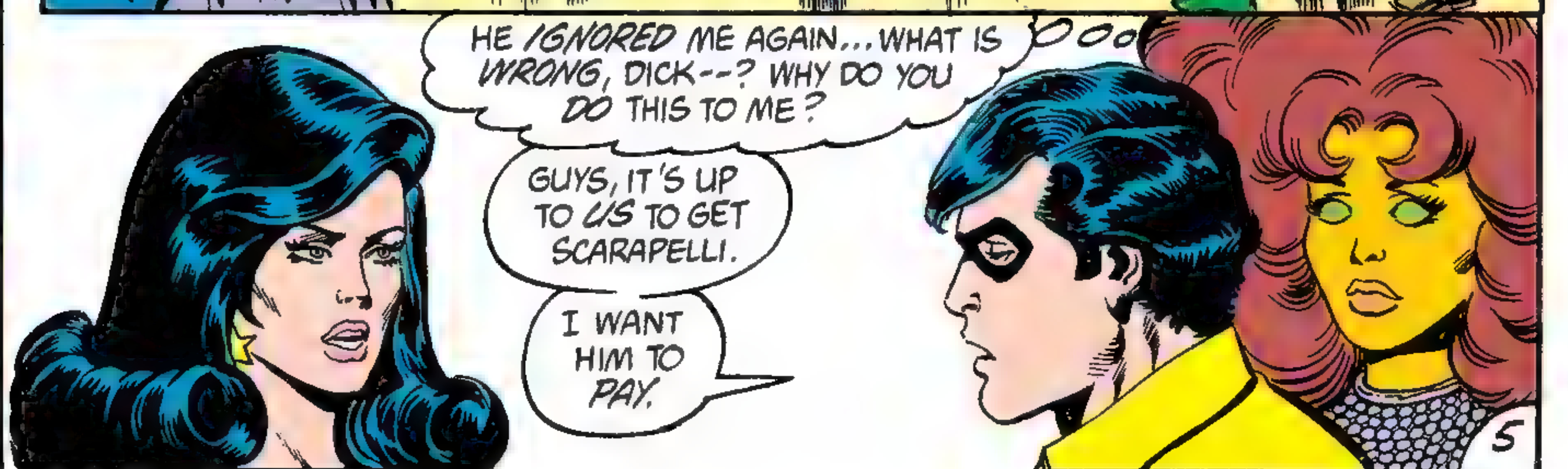


ENTERING THE HOSPITAL NOW ARE THE NEW TEEN TITANS. YES, I EVEN RECOGNIZE ONE OR TWO. I BELIEVE THAT'S ROBOTMAN COMING IN FIRST.



EXCUSE ME, ARE YOU ONE OF THE TITANS?

NO. I'M SNOW WHITE, AND THESE ARE MY SEVEN DWARFS. GET OUTTA MY WAY.



GAWD! THERE WERE MORE REPORTERS DOWN THERE THAN FLIES AROUND LOGAN.

WHAT HAPPENED, ROBIN? WE HEARD THE REPORT.

ARE ADRIAN AND DORIS DEAD?

HE IGNORED ME AGAIN...WHAT IS WRONG, DICK--? WHY DO YOU DO THIS TO ME?

GUYS, IT'S UP TO US TO GET SCARAPELLI.

I WANT HIM TO PAY.





CALM DOWN, ROBBIE--LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS BACK AT THE TOWER.

NO, CYBORG, I'M PURPOSELY STAYING ANGRY.

SOMEBODY'S GOT TO AVENGE CHASE. AND I'VE ELECTED MYSELF.

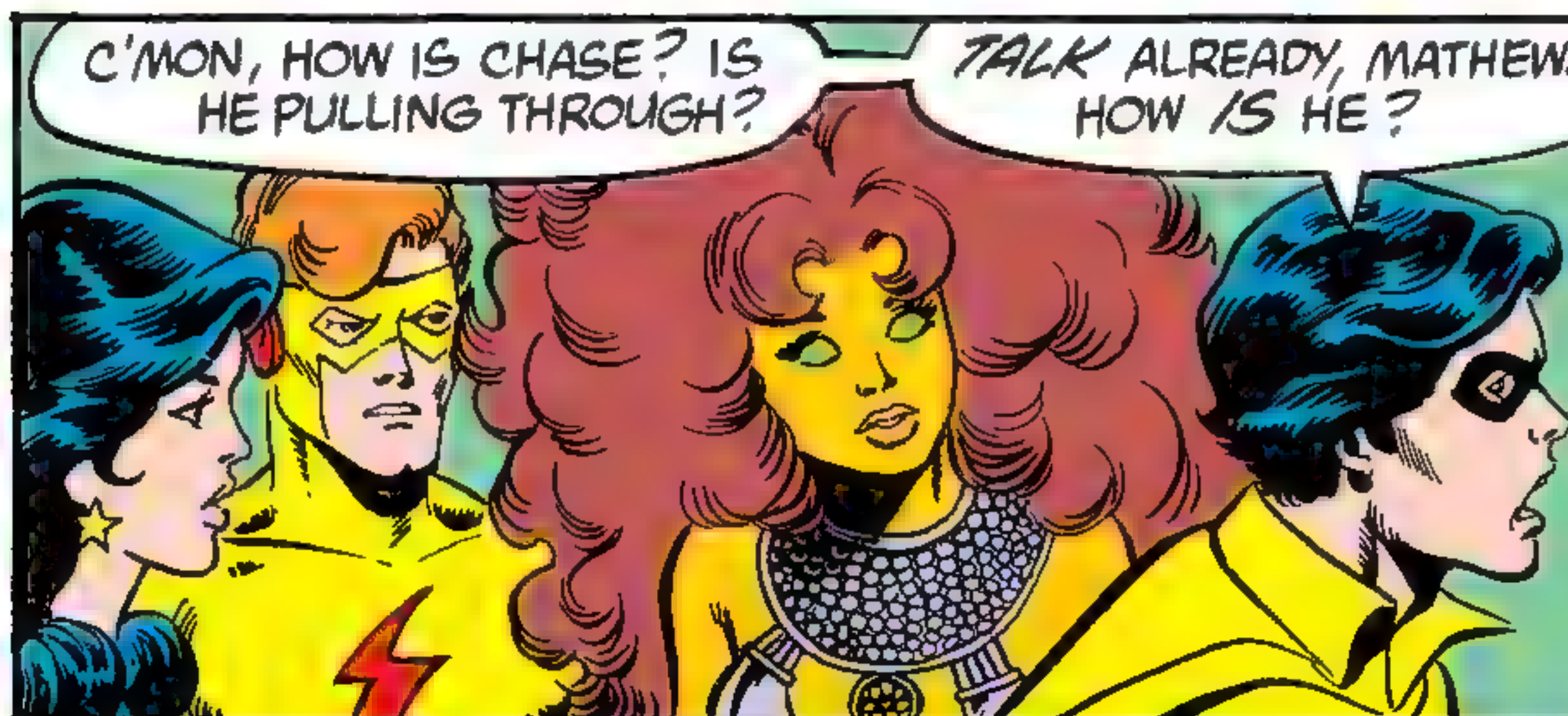


CUTE-KNEES, NOW YOU'RE TALKIN' MY LANGUAGE. HEY--THE DOC'S COMIN'.



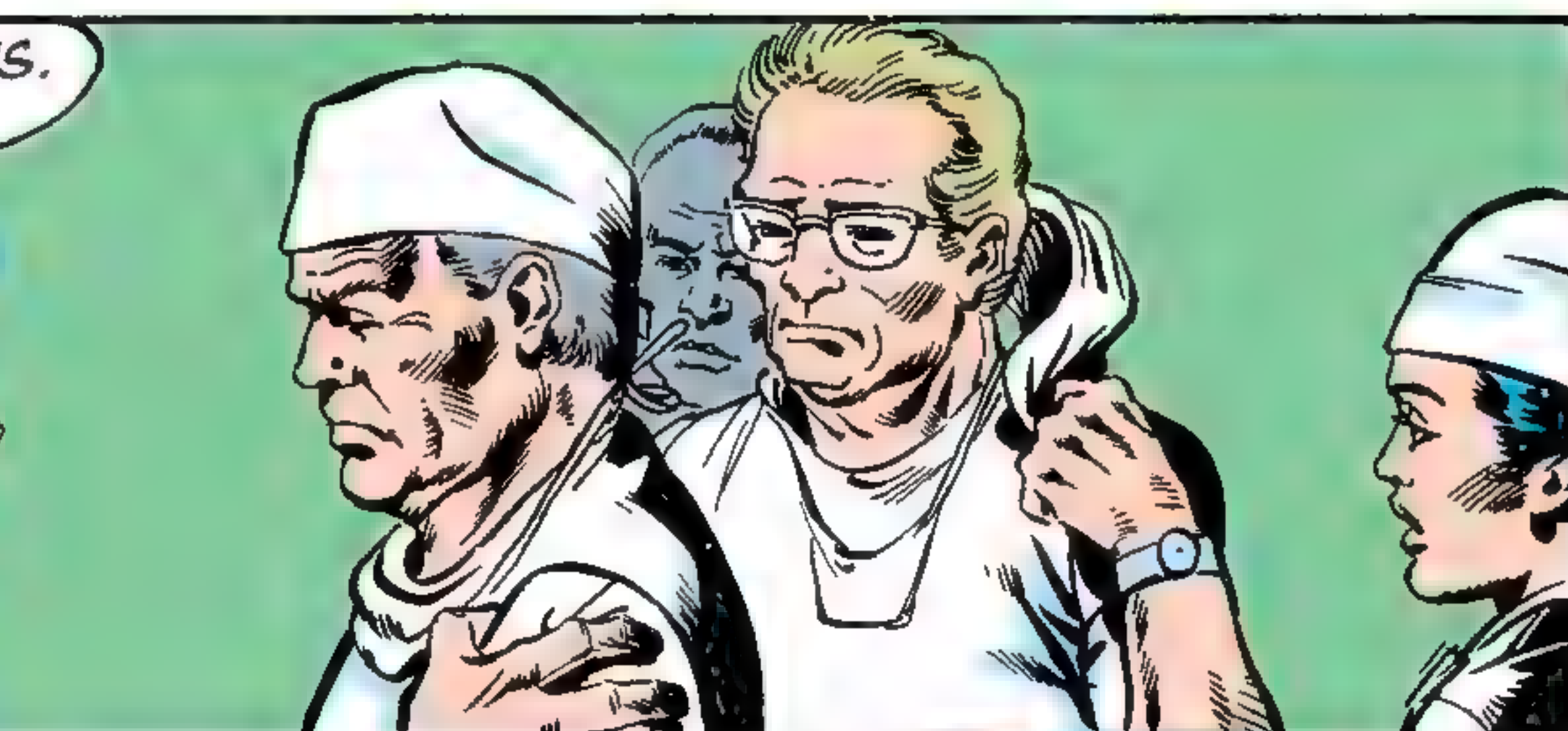
DOCTOR MATHEWS, HOW IS HE?

IT'S BEEN A TOUGH GO, CAPTAIN HALL.



C'MON, HOW IS CHASE? IS HE PULLING THROUGH?

TALK ALREADY, MATHEWS. HOW IS HE?



... A SPECIAL EYEWITNESS NEWS REPORT BROUGHT TO YOU BY "GATOR," THE BEER FOR PREPPIES OF ALL AGES...

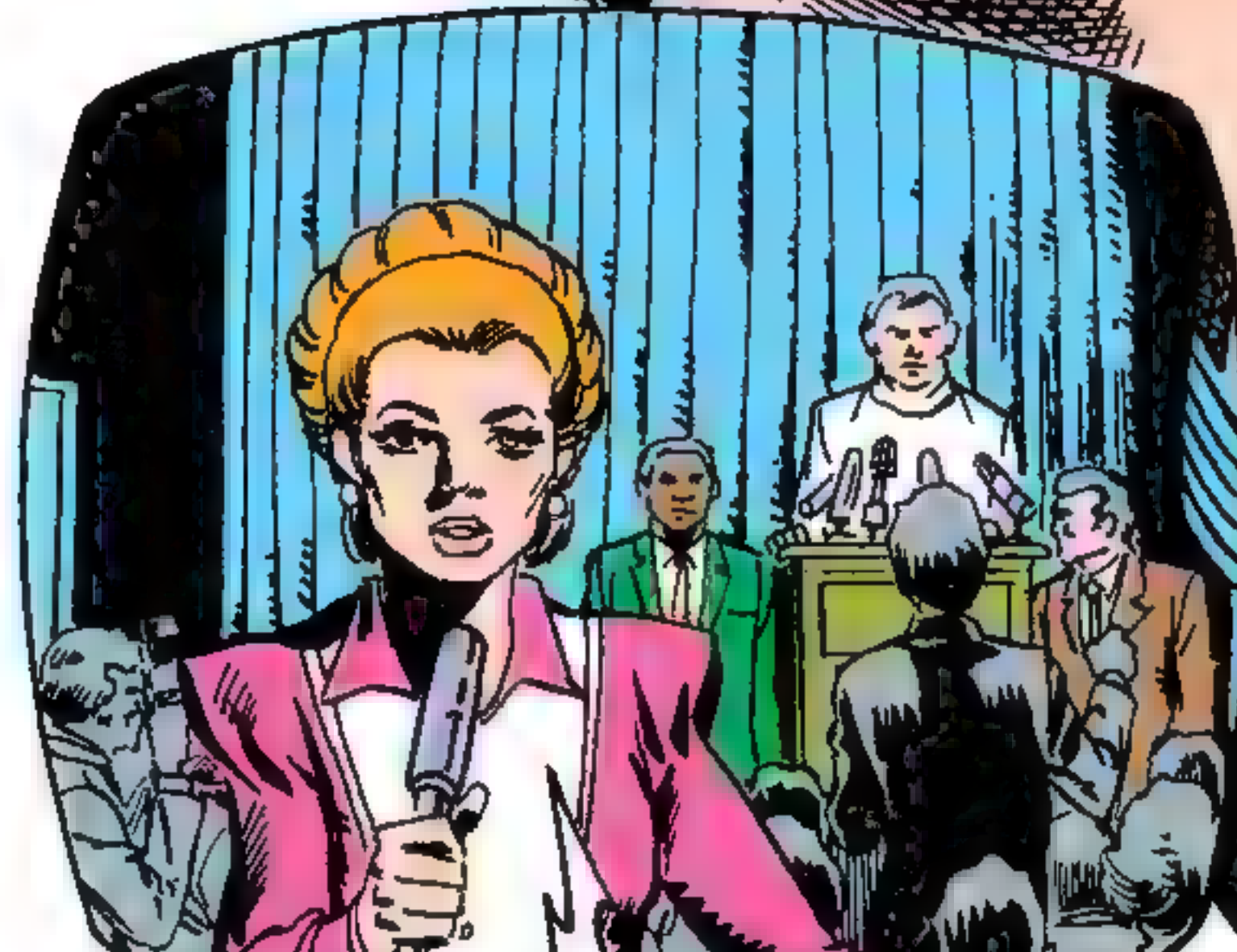
DR. KEVIN MATHEWS OF MERCY HOSPITAL HAS TAKEN TO THE PODIUM. HE IS ABOUT TO ANNOUNCE THE CONDITION OF ADRIAN CHASE...



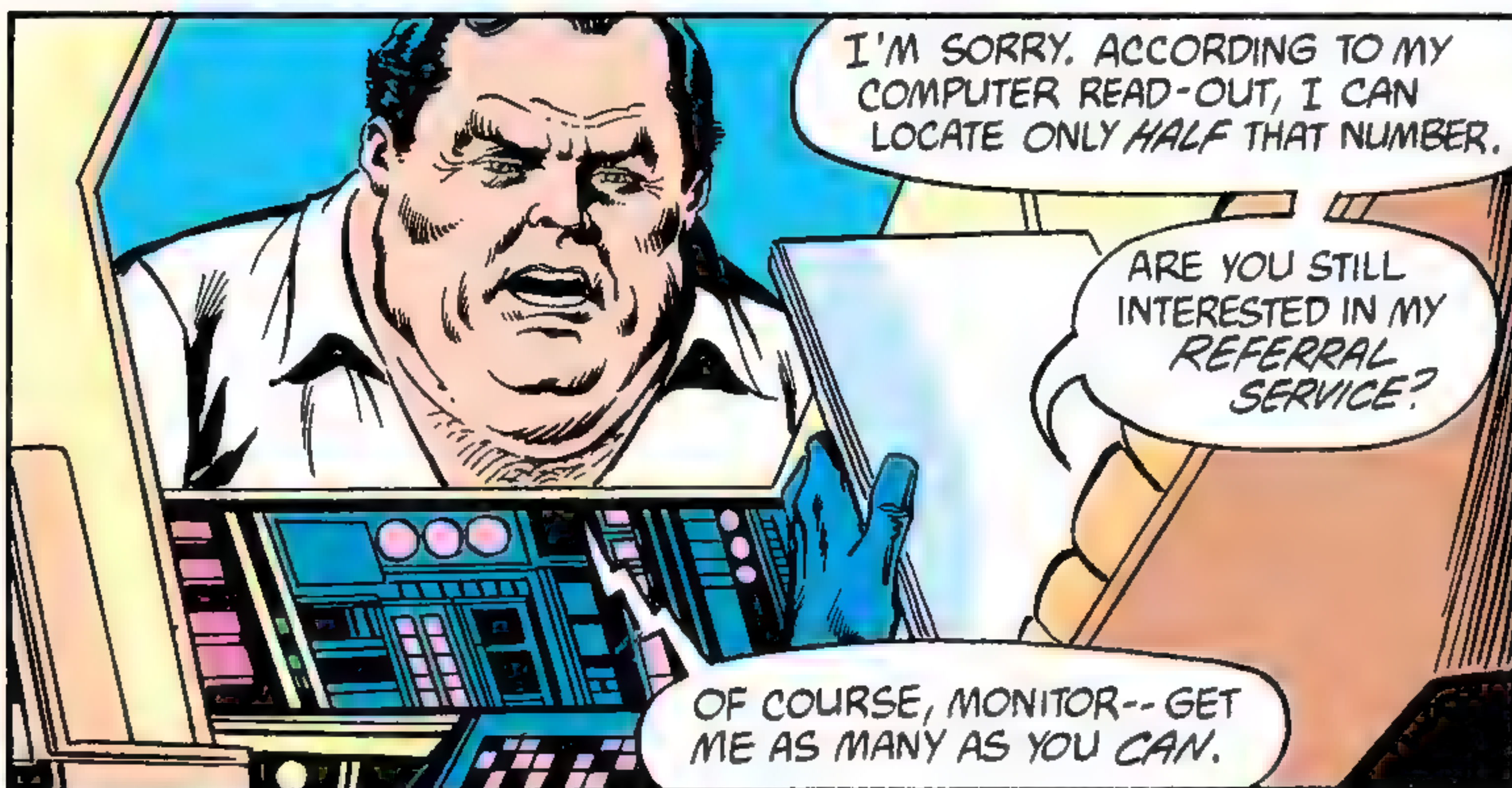
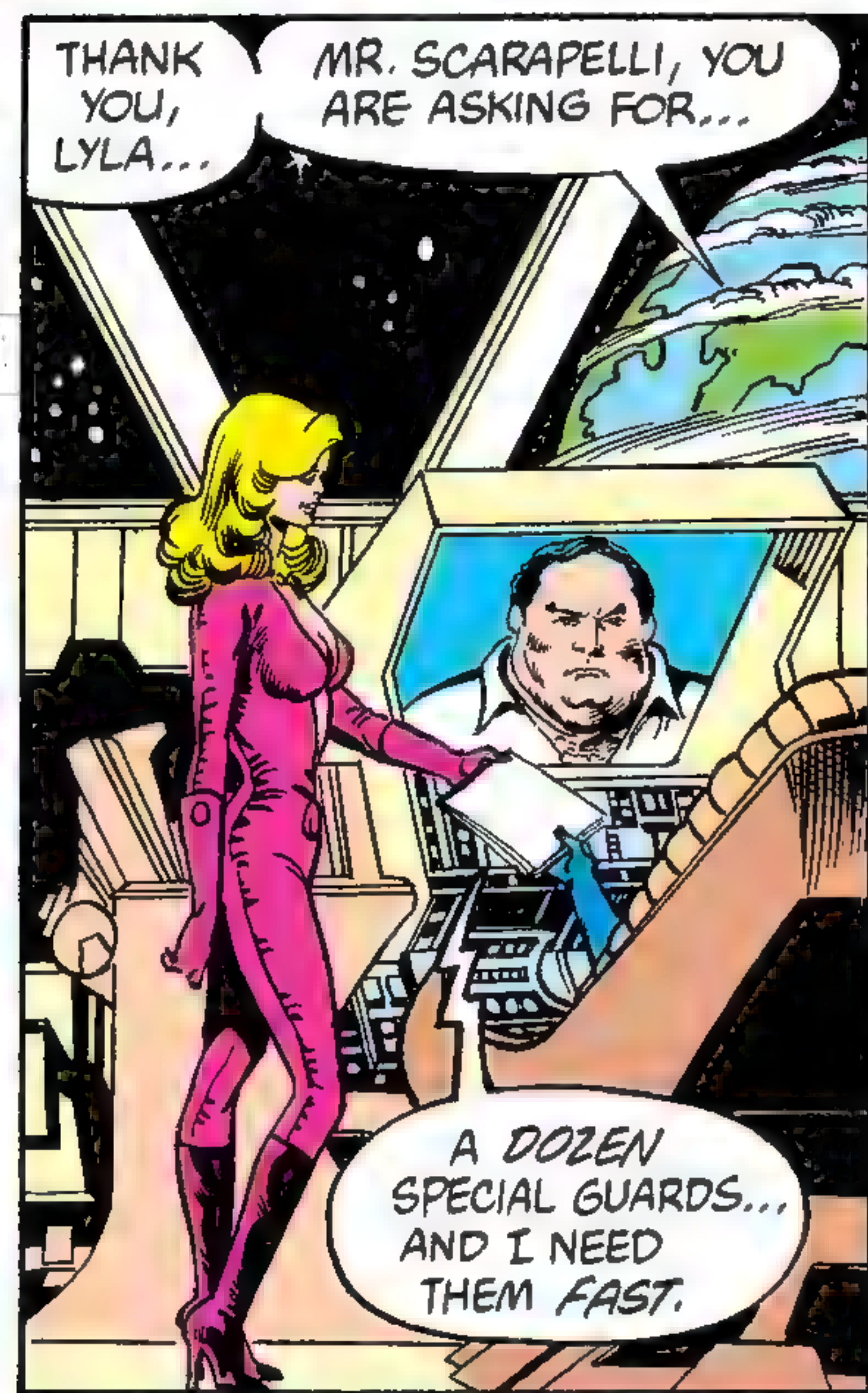
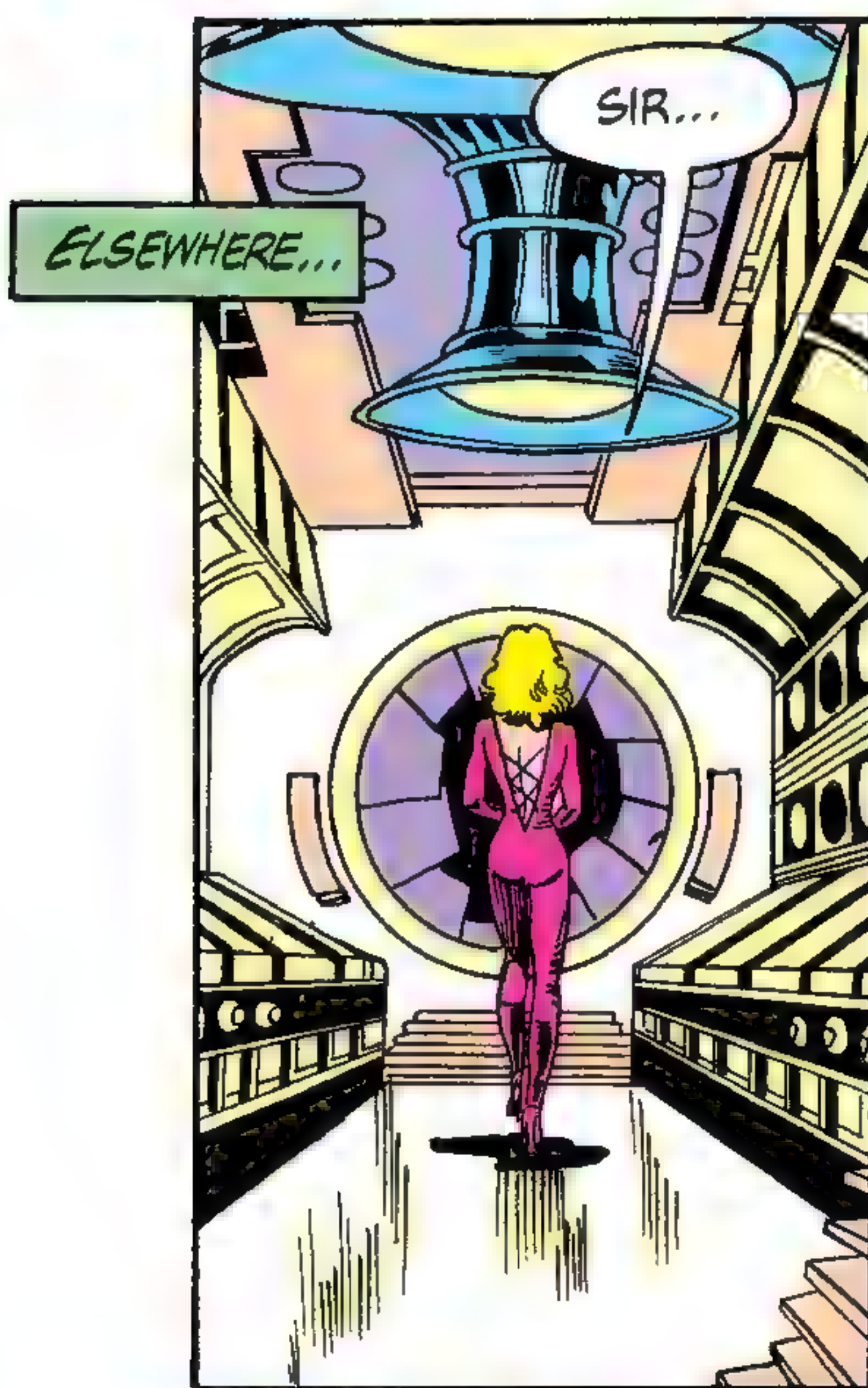
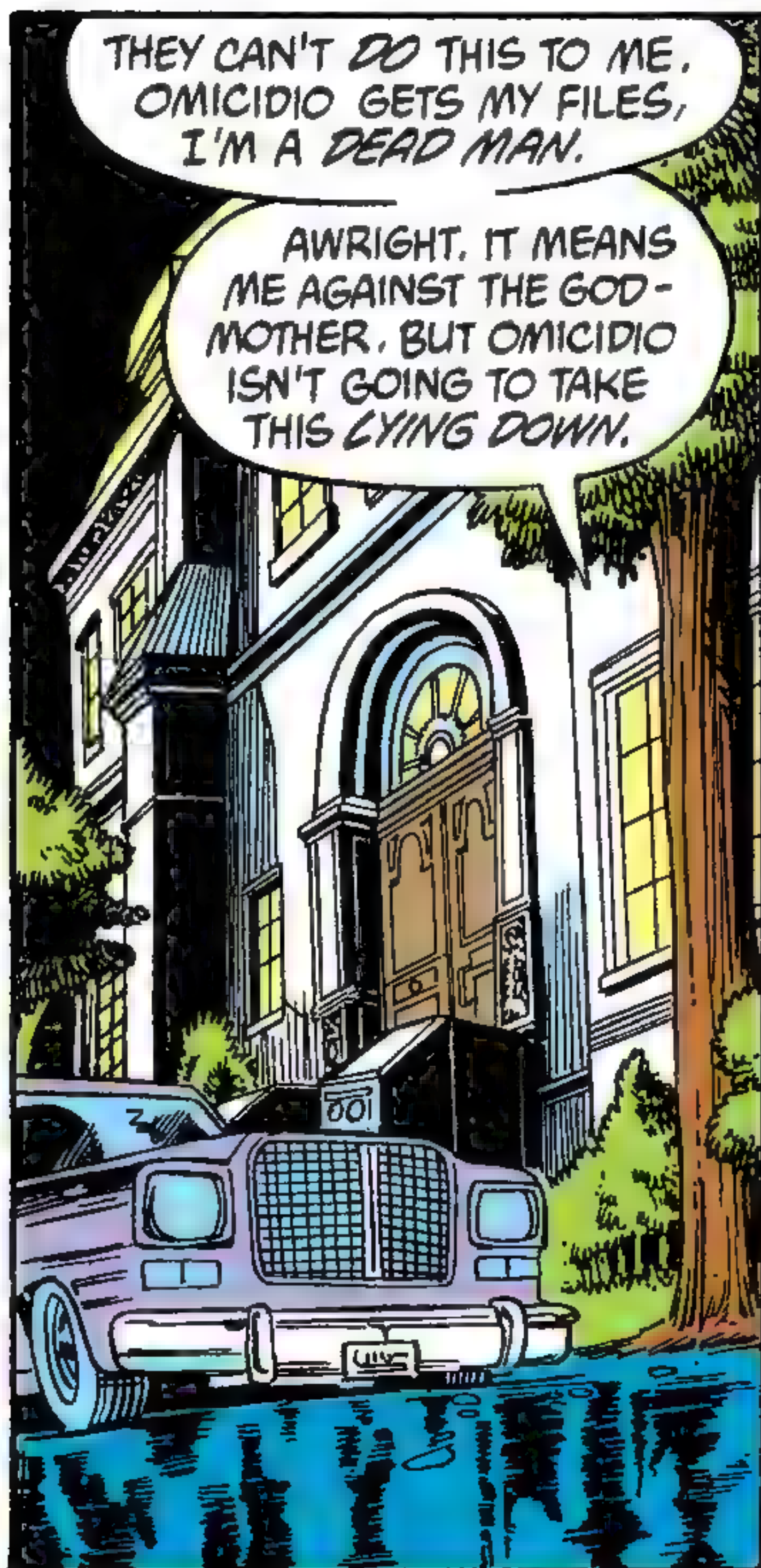
MR. CHASE SUFFERED WHAT IS KNOWN AS CLINICAL DEATH. HE WAS DECLARED DEAD FOR APPROXIMATELY SEVEN MINUTES BEFORE THE FLOW OF OXYGEN TO HIS BRAIN RECOMMENCED.



X-RAYS HAVE FURTHER REVEALED A PIECE OF SHRAPNEL LODGED JUST BELOW HIS HEART, TOO CLOSE TO OPERATE.



THIS IS ALLISON COOKE FOR EYEWITNESS NEWS, WE'LL RETURN AS MORE INFORMATION IS PASSED TO US.



ROGER DAILY FOR NEWS ELEVEN. THE PRELIMINARY HEARINGS FOR REPUTED MOBSTER ANTHONY SCARAPELLI BEGAN TODAY WITH THE CALLING OF BATMAN'S JUNIOR PARTNER, ROBIN, TO THE WITNESS STAND.

UNDER CROSS-EXAMINATION THE YOUTHFUL CRIME-FIGHTER APPEARED UNCERTAIN AND CONFUSED.

HE ADMITTED TO JOINING FORMER DISTRICT ATTORNEY CHASE ON A VIGILANTE-STYLE RAID ON SCARAPELLI'S HAMPTONS' ESTATE...

...AND BECAME ABUSIVE WHEN QUESTIONED ON HIS CONDONING OF VIGILANTE-STYLE JUSTICE.

MR. SCARAPELLI'S LAWYER, CARLO GIONETTI, HAS RECEIVED A COURT ORDER PREVENTING ROBIN FROM HARASSING HIS CLIENT IN THE FUTURE.

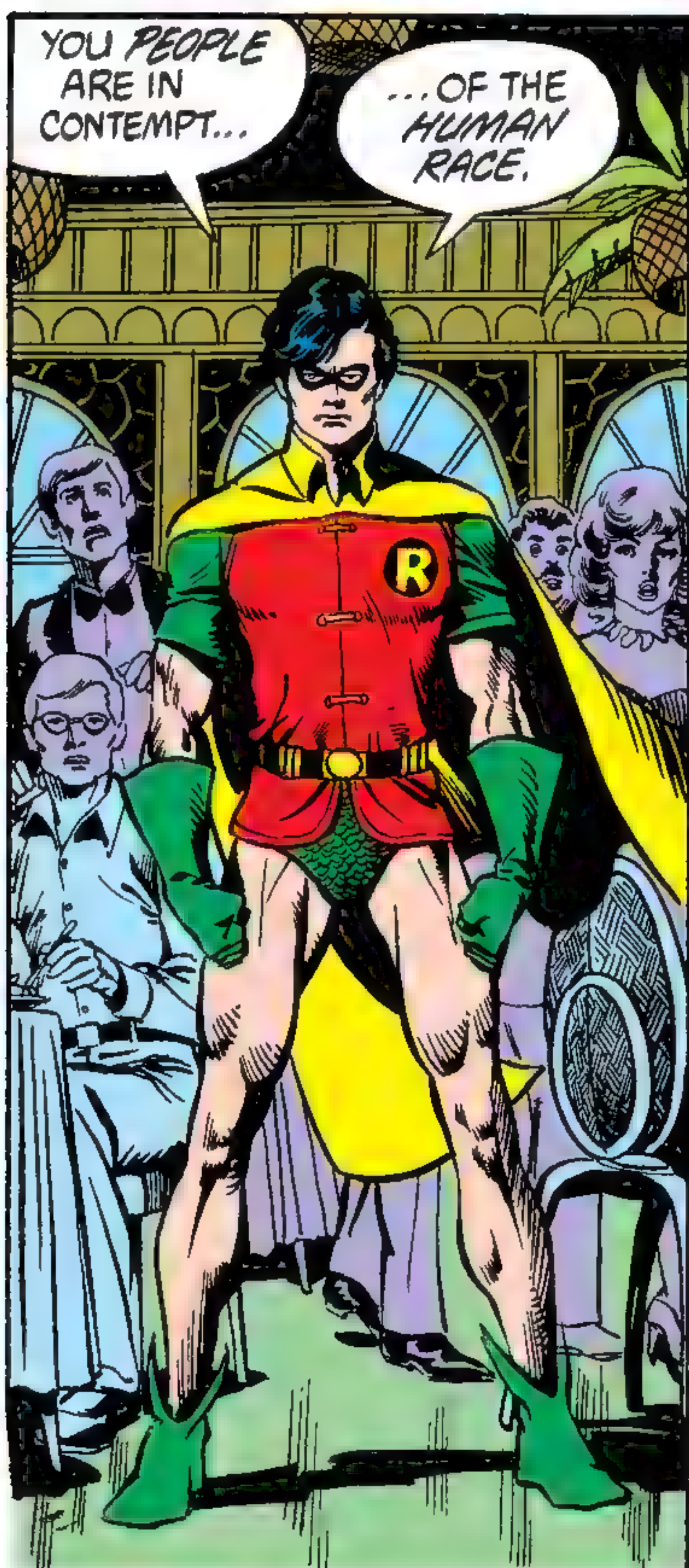
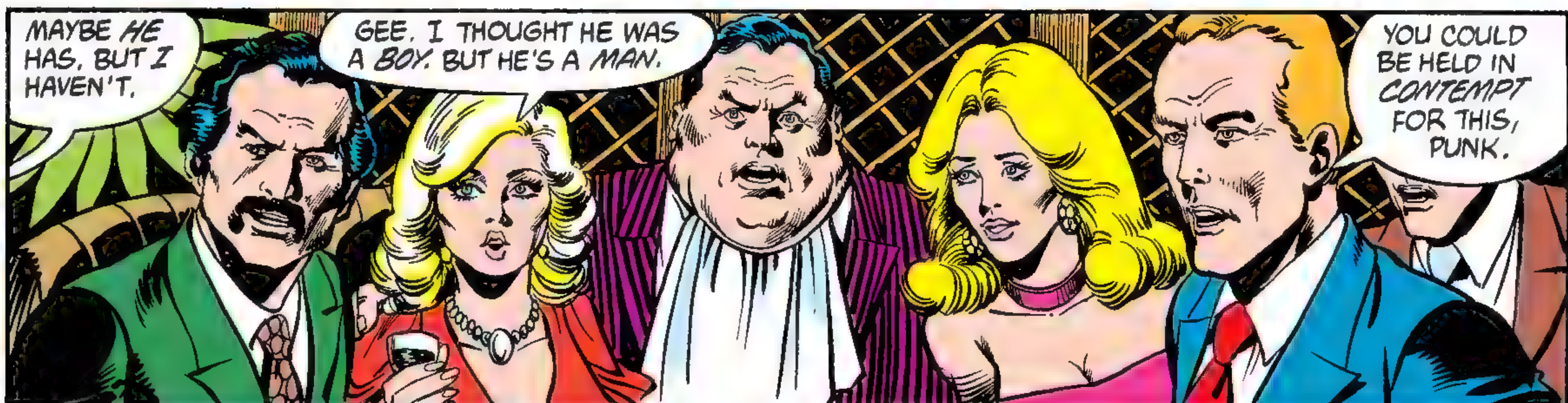
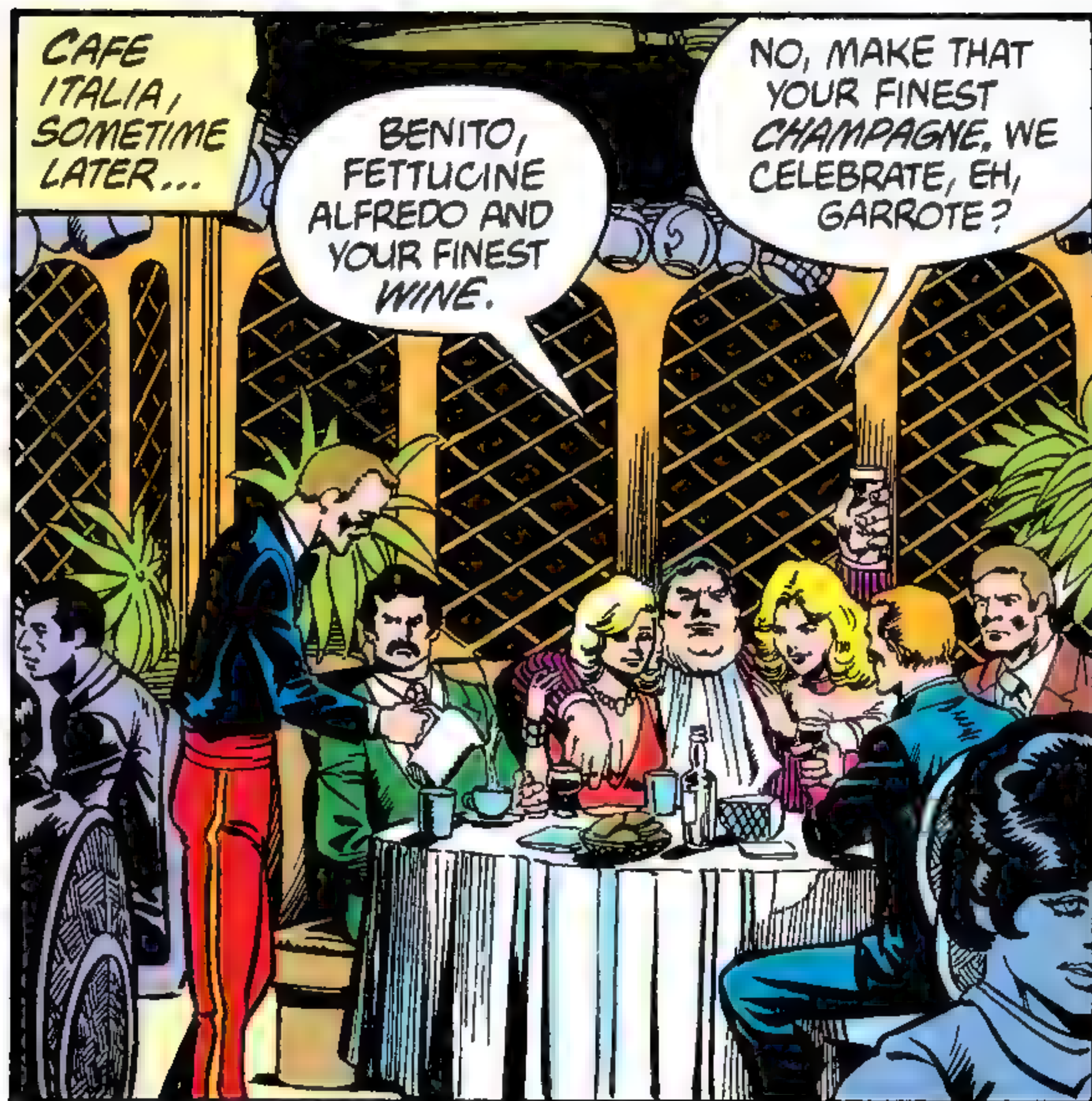
IN THE MEANTIME, ADRIAN CHASE HAS LEFT THE COUNTRY TO RECUPERATE.

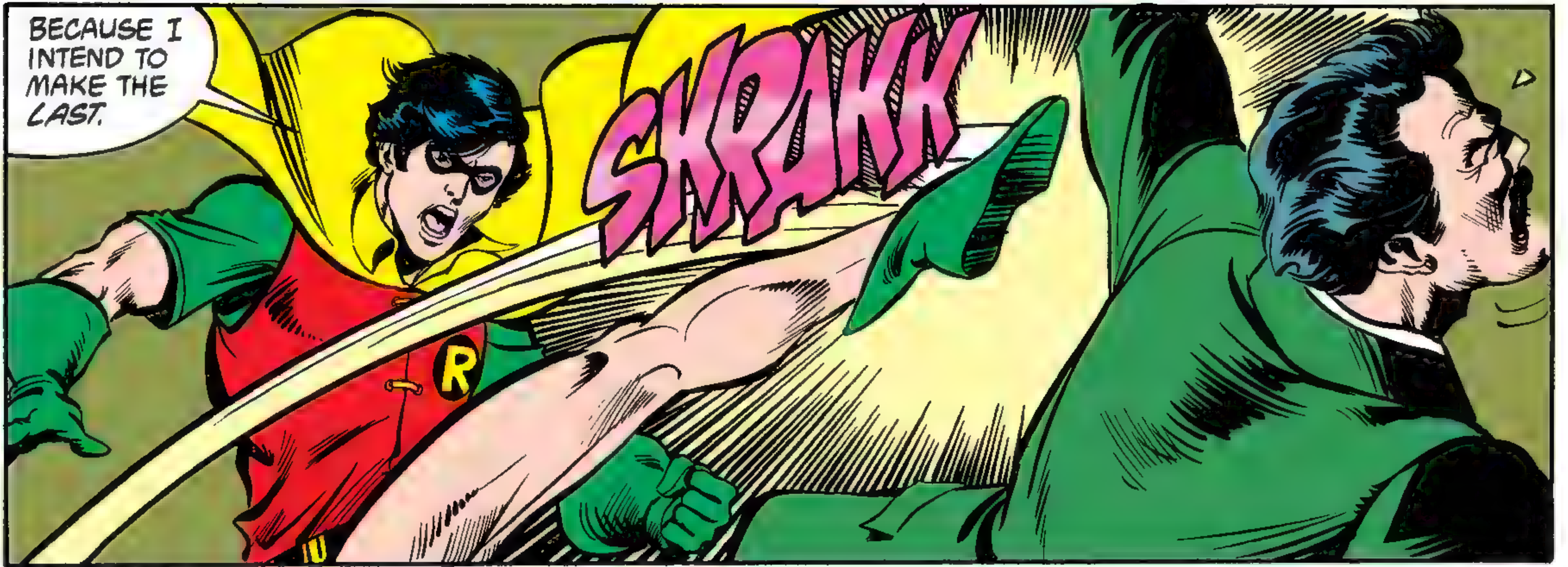
11 NEWS AT ELEVEN

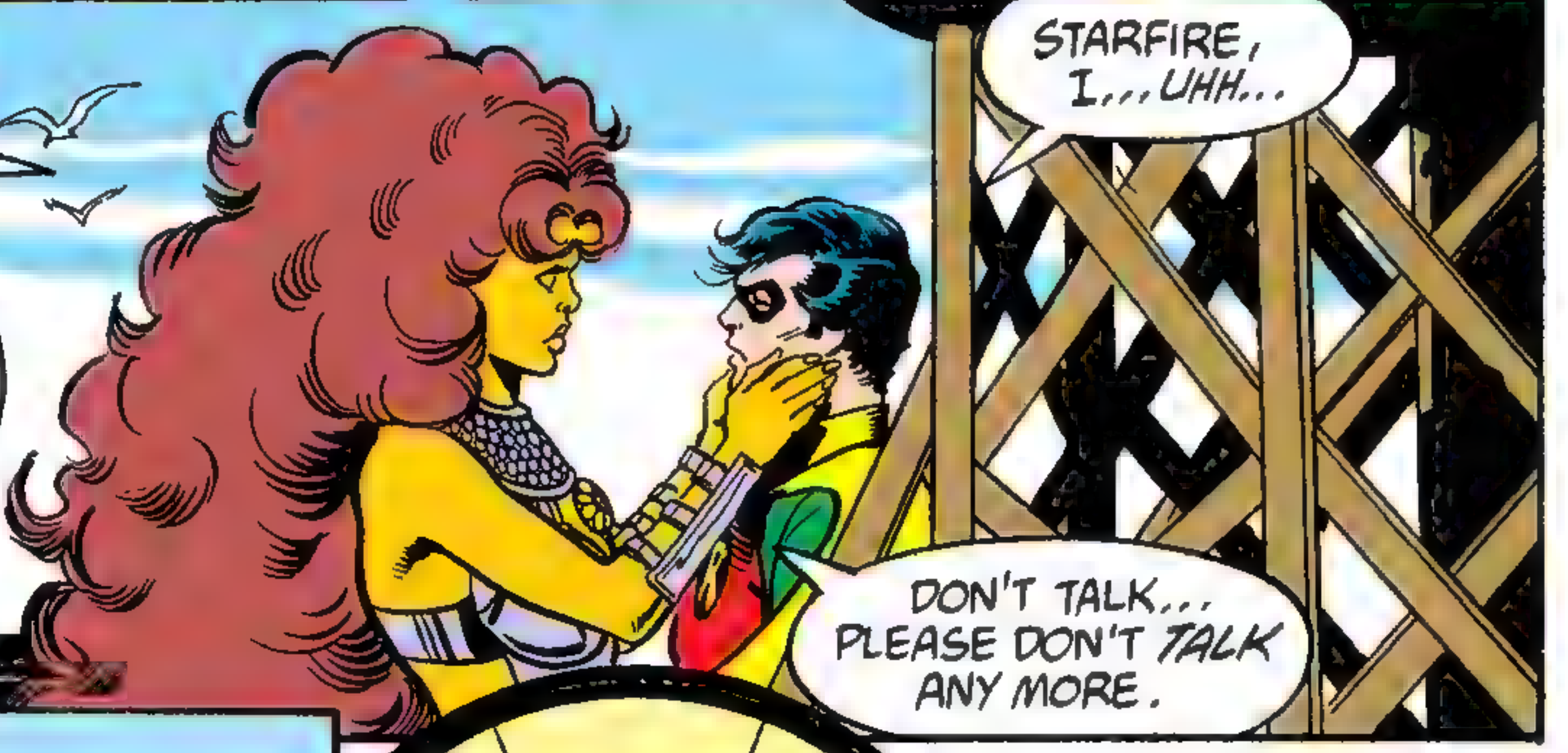
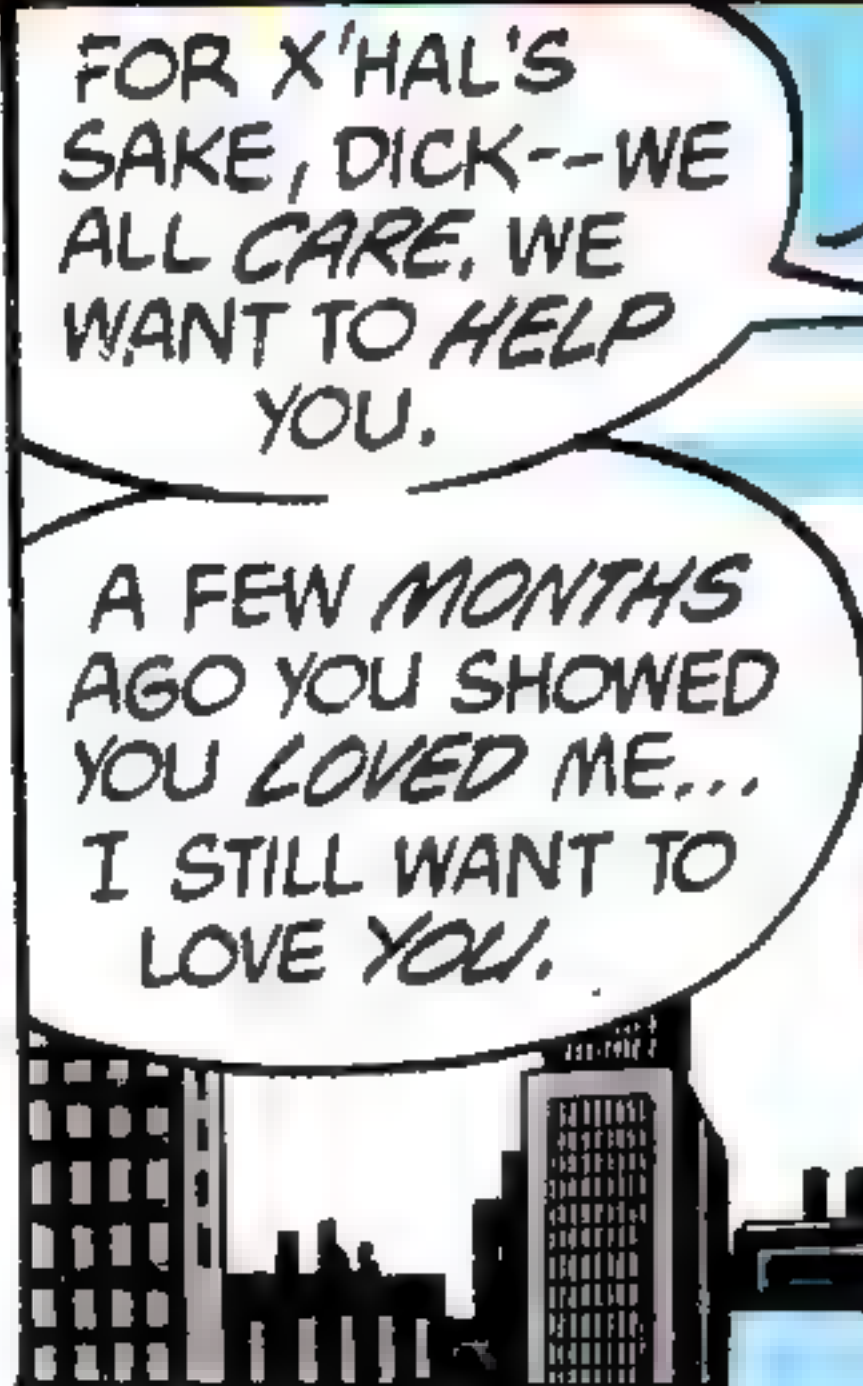
ROBIN SCARAPELLI

CHASE

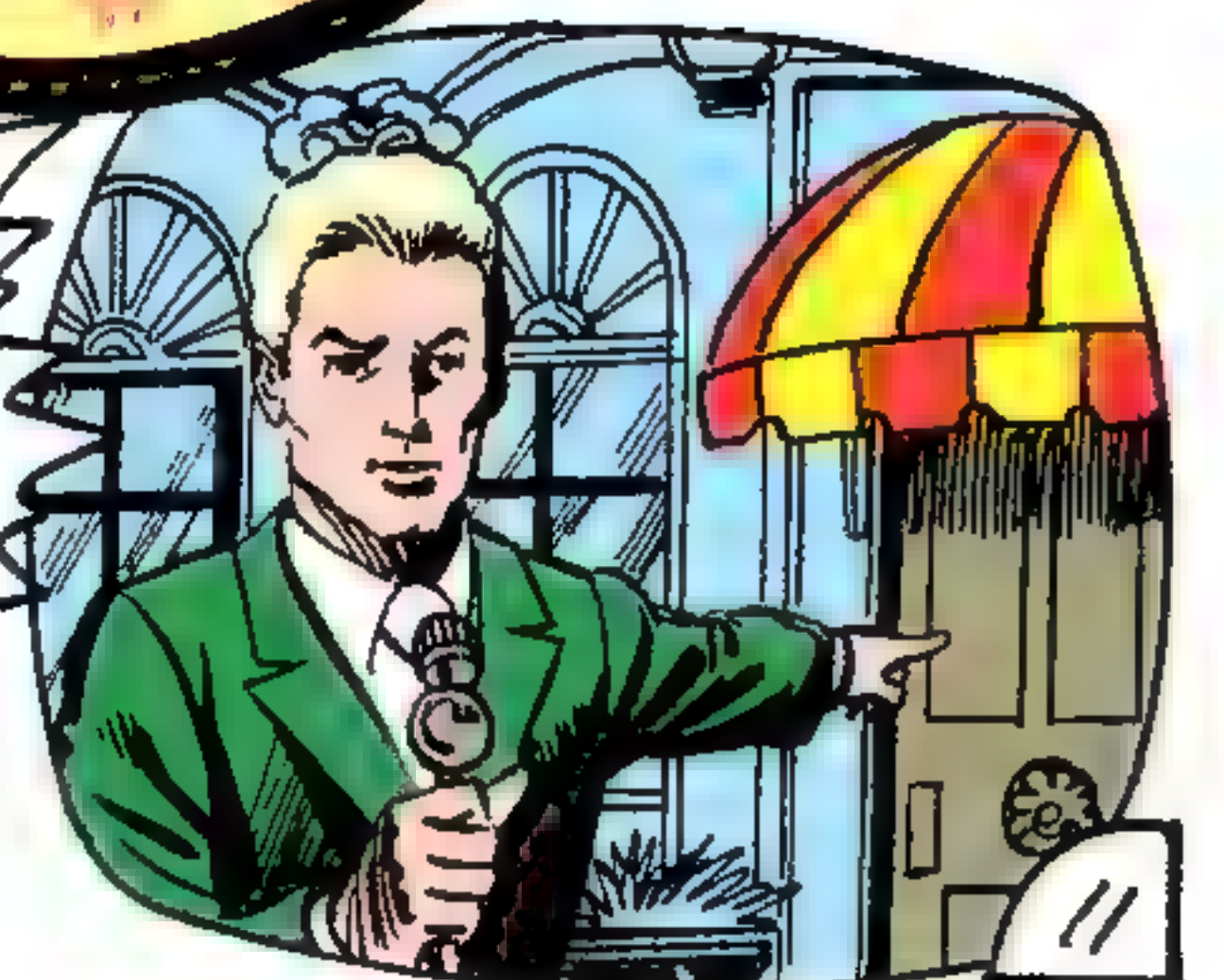
THERE IS NO INFORMATION AS TO WHERE MR. CHASE HAS GONE, AND NOW A WORD FROM "TWEET"! THE BIRD-FLAVORED CAT FOOD.

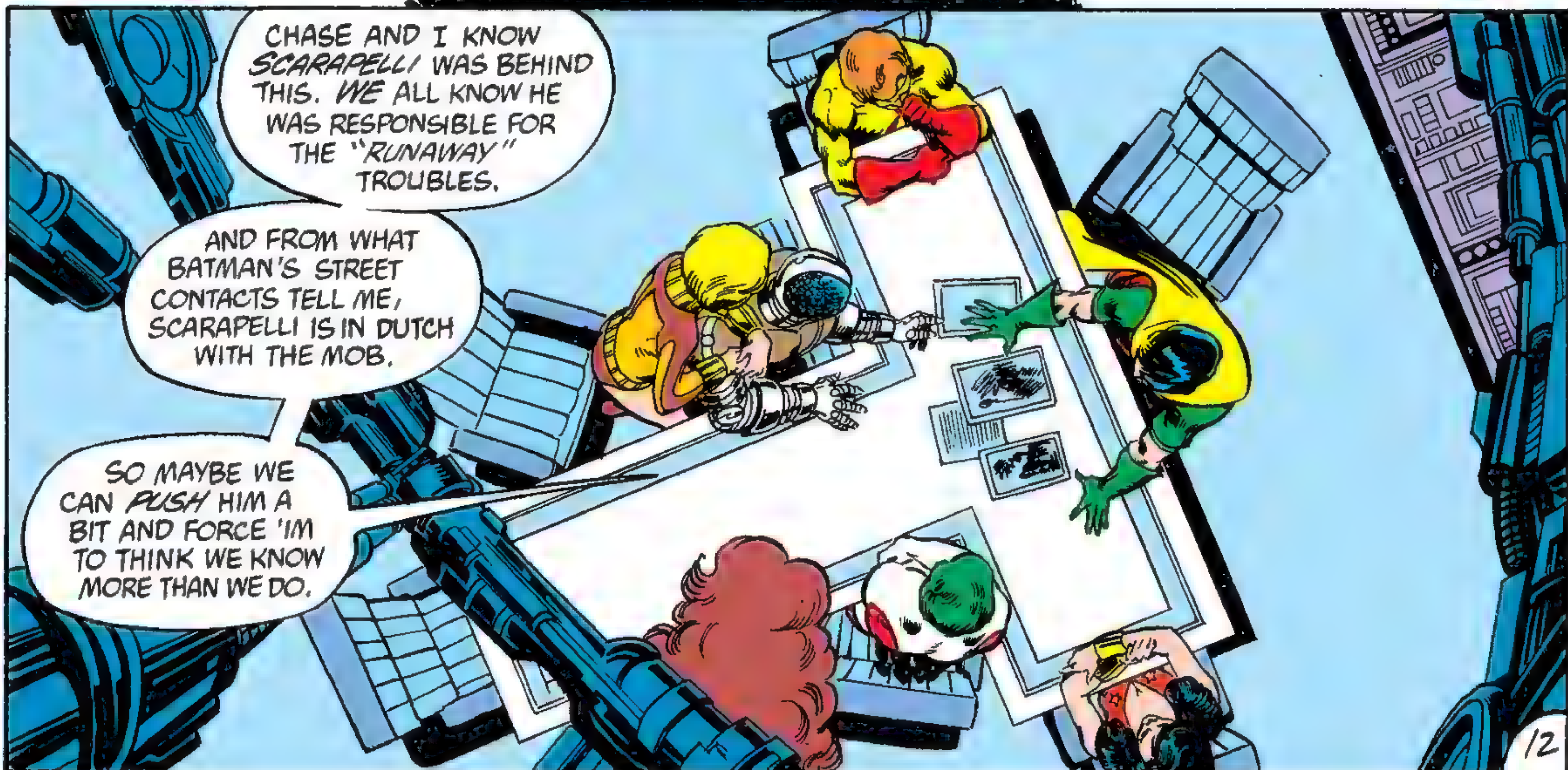
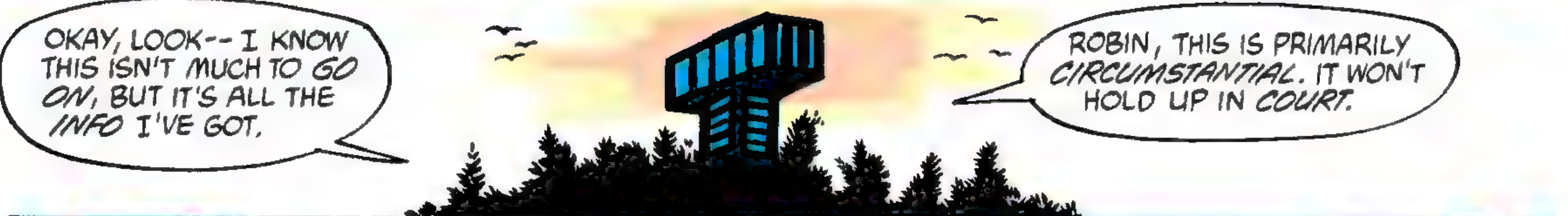
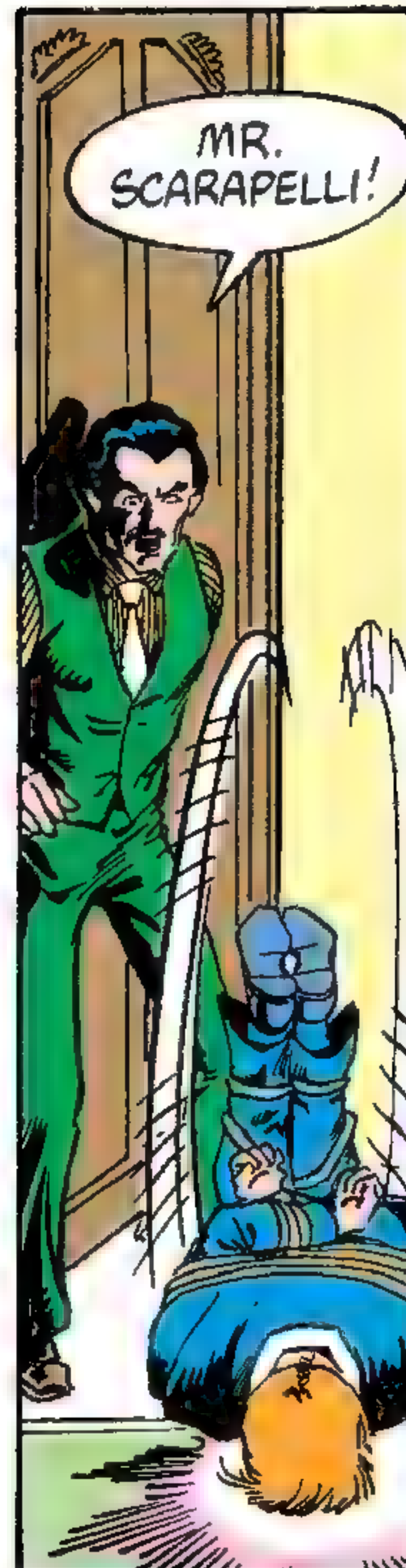
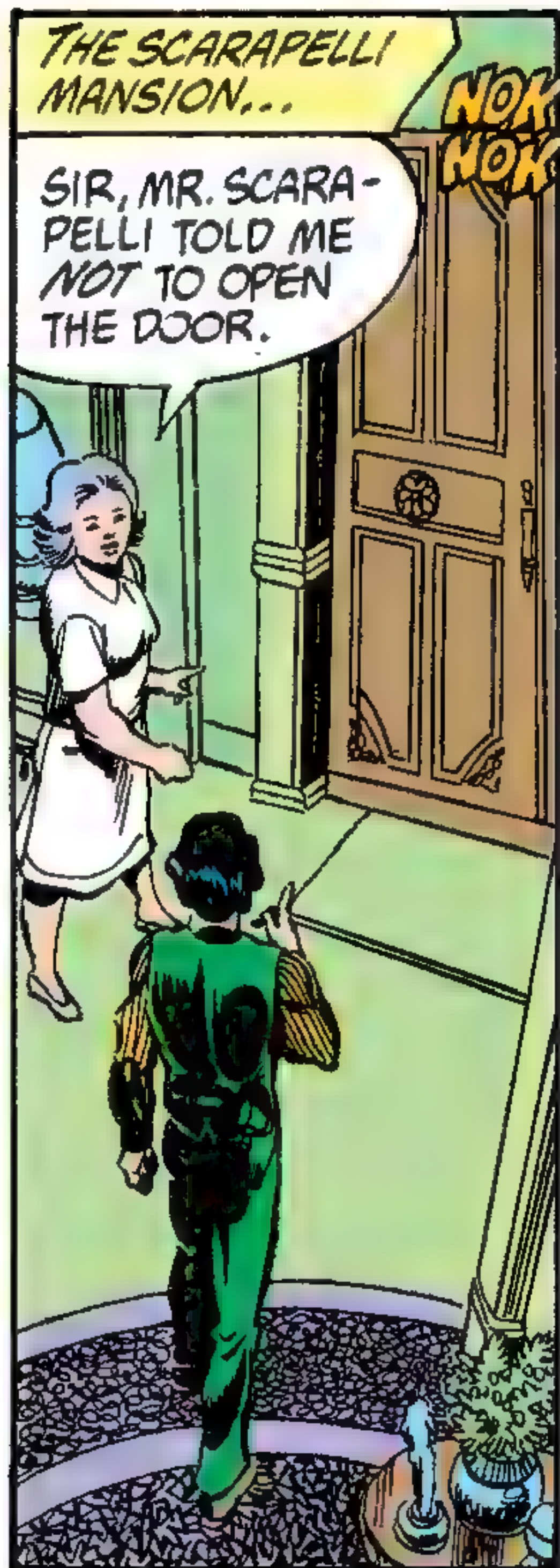


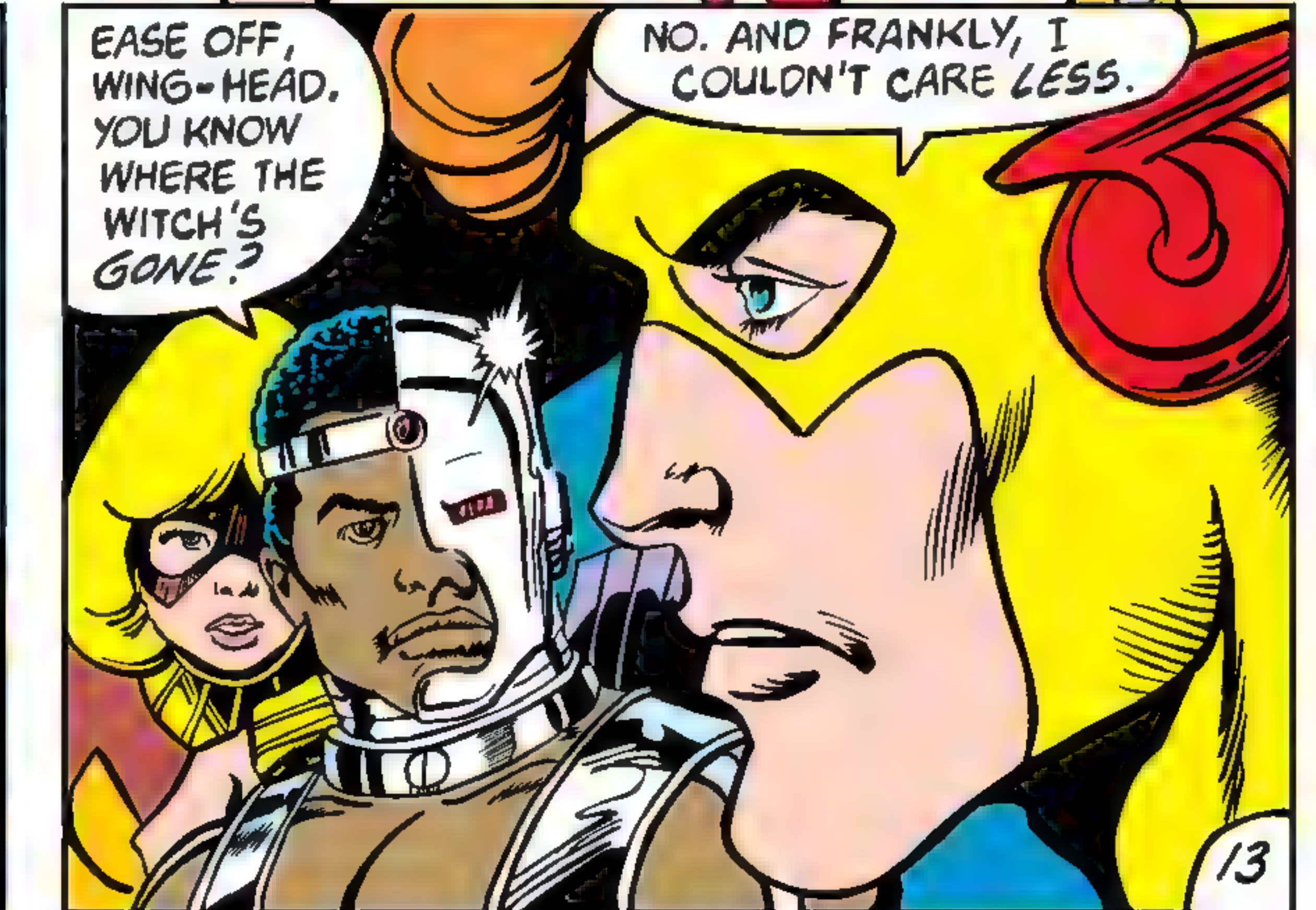
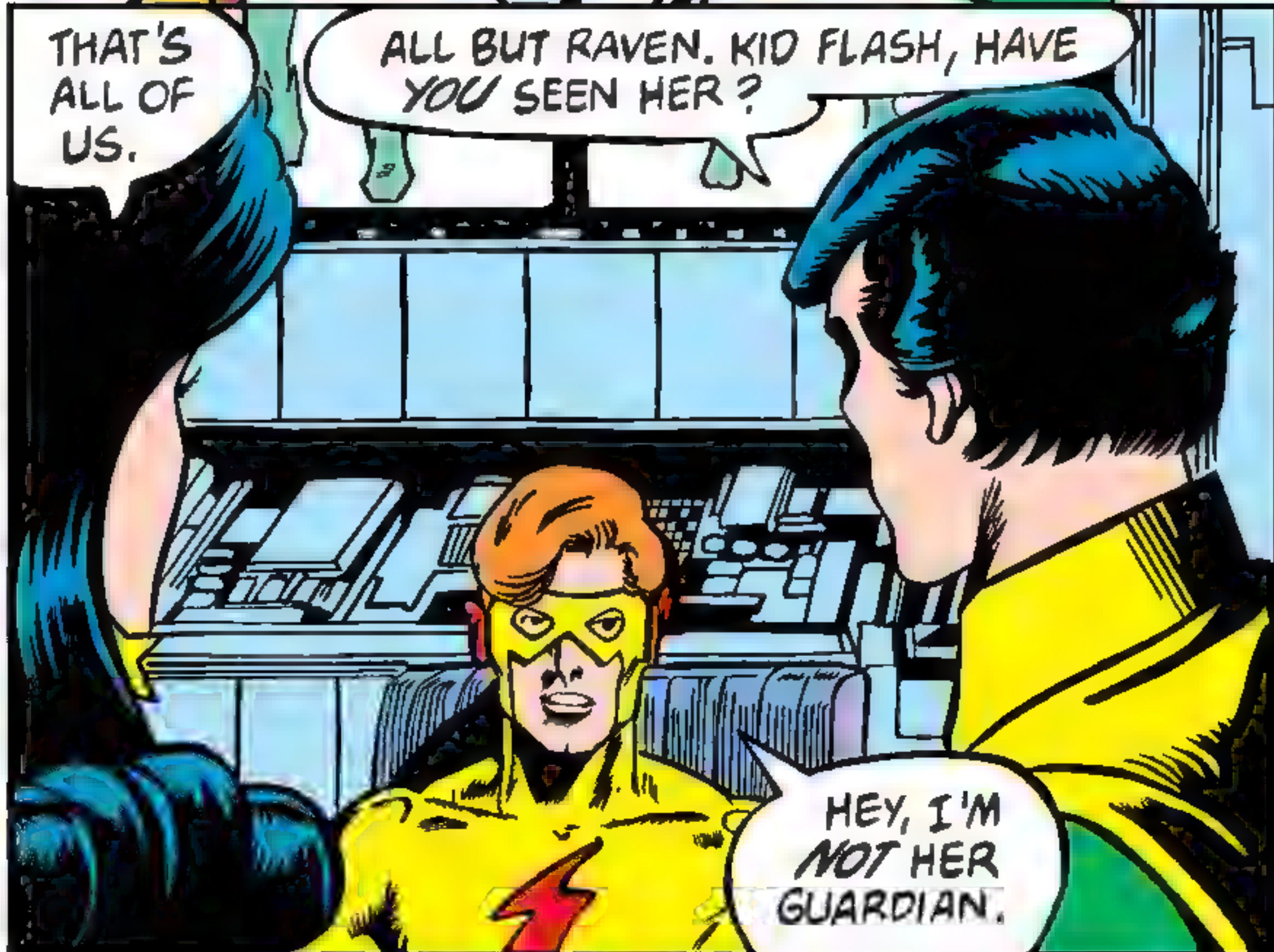
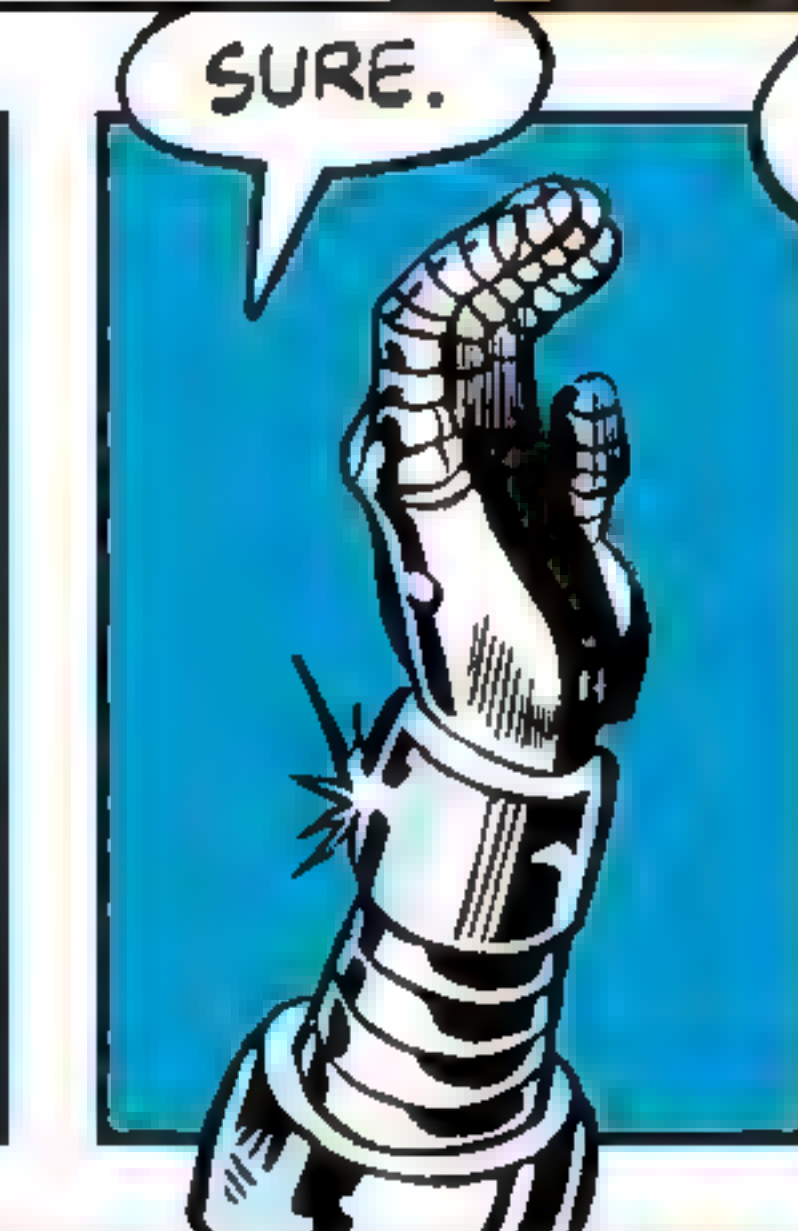
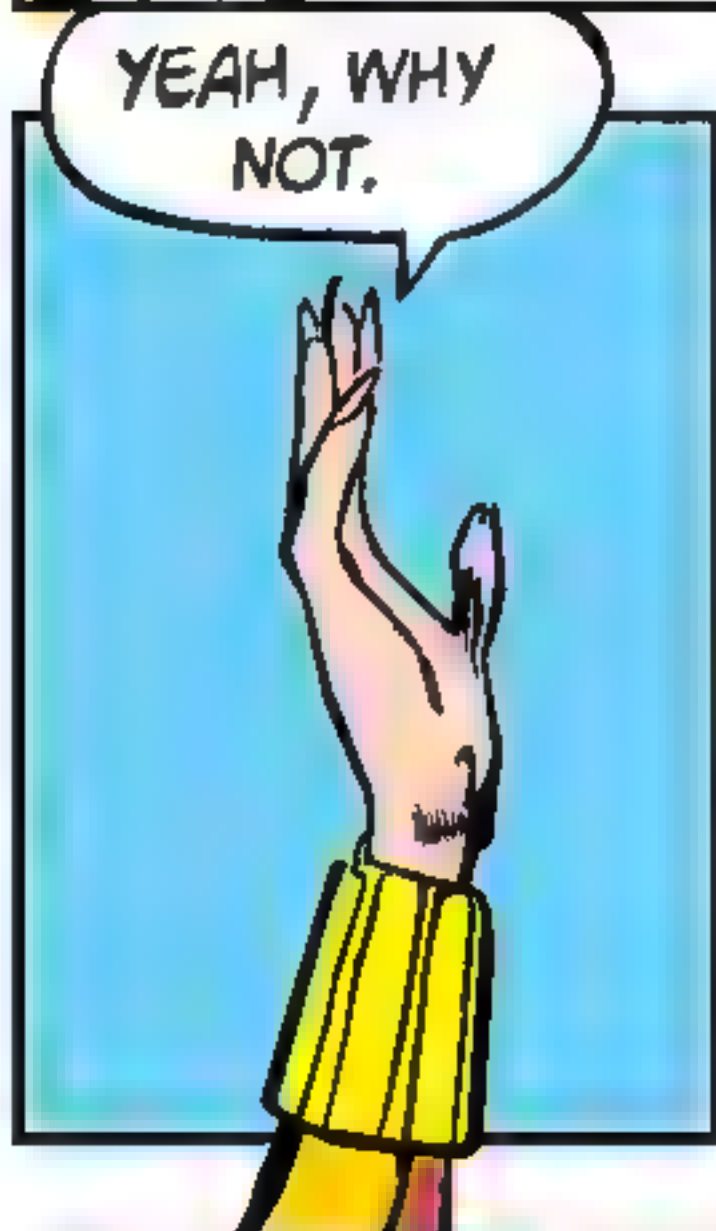




...BOY WONDER ATTACKS SUSPECTED MOBSTER AND CHERYL LADD TO PORTRAY MOTHER THERESA. MORE NEWS AND SPORTS AT ELEVEN...







ELSEWHEN...

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE I'VE TRODDEN THE GOLDEN PATHWAYS OF AZARATH?

HOW MANY MONTHS HAVE GONE BY SINCE I'VE SMELLED THE BLISSFUL SCENT OF TRUE PEACE?

AZARATH, YOU ARE MY HOME, YOU ARE MY ESSENCE...

... AND YET I FEEL MORE ALONE HERE THAN I DO ON EARTH.

THE BELIEF OF AZARATH IS TRUE PACIFISM... NO HAND IS EVER RAISED IN BATTLE...

NO BLOOD IS EVER SHED BY VIOLENCE.

SUCH WAS THE LESSON I WAS TAUGHT SINCE BIRTH.

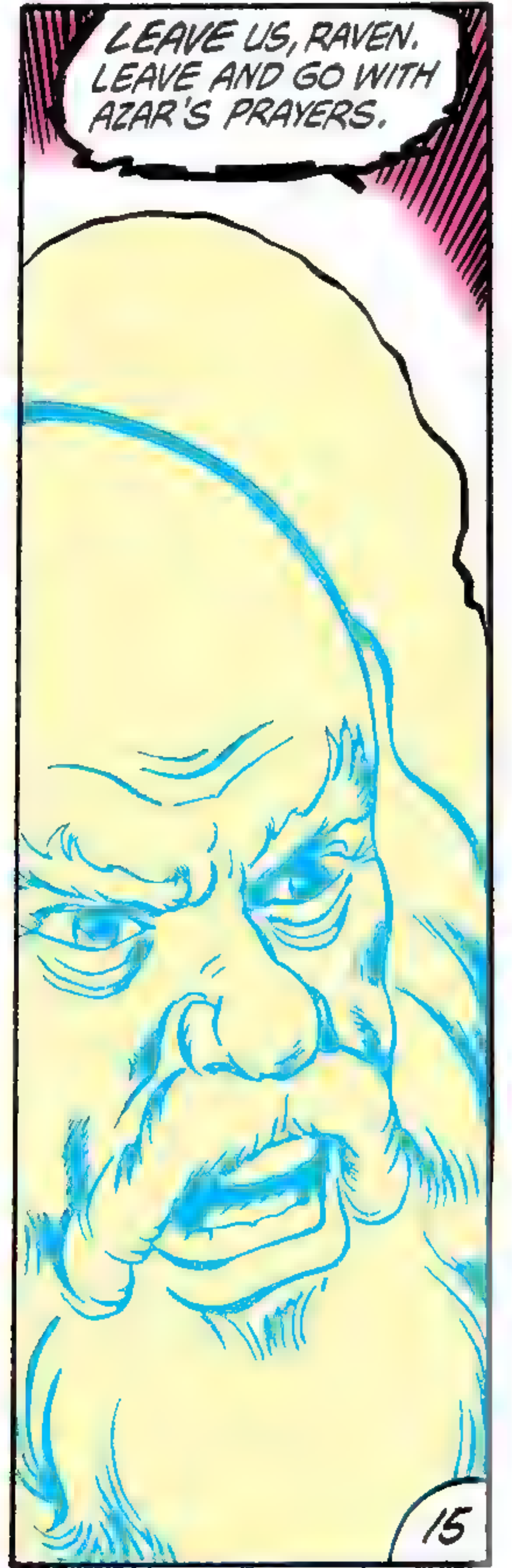
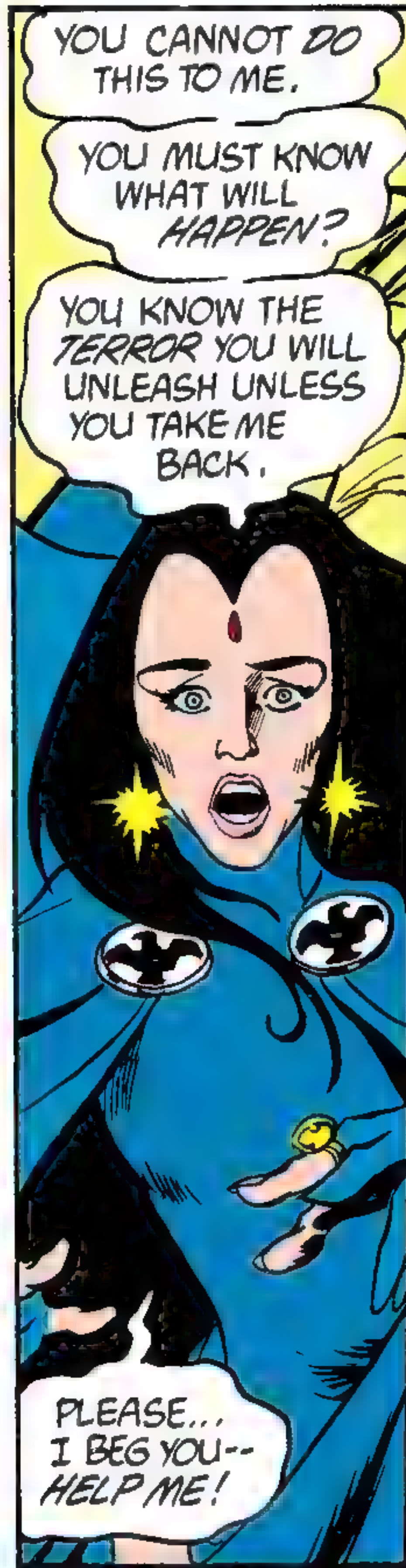
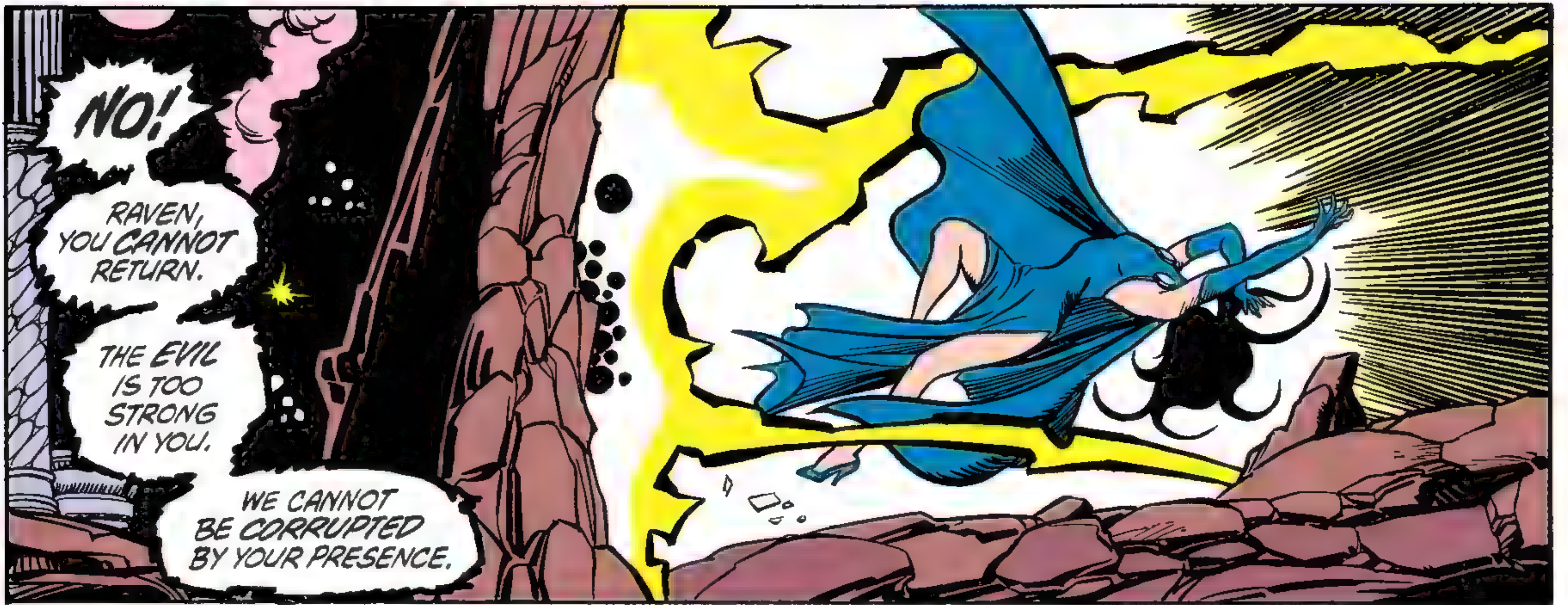
AND YET--UNLIKE ALL THE OTHERS HERE, I WAS ALSO TAUGHT TO SUBDUCE MY EMOTIONS...TO SUBMERGE MY TRUE FEELINGS--

--TO BURY ANY CHANCE FOR HATRED, AND FOR LOVE.

FOR, IF MY EMOTIONS WERE LEFT UNGUARDED AND UNCHECKED, THE SEEDS OF VIOLENCE BURIED WITHIN ME WOULD BLOSSOM INTO A MOST DEADLY FRUIT.

AZARATH, YOUR WANTON DAUGHTER HAS RETURNED TO YOUR BOSOM, FOR ONLY HERE CAN I SMOTHER THE EVER-INCREASING LUSTS OF TRIGON THE TERRIBLE!

AZARATH, IF YOU WILL HAVE ME, I AM YOURS!



AN ART WAREHOUSE OFF CANAL STREET IN NEW YORK...

ON THE OUTSIDE ALL SEEMS PEACEFUL AS A PAINTING...

ON THE INSIDE, HOWEVER...

GOT YERSELF A NICE RACKET, BOYS...

TROUBLE IS, I DON'T KNOW WHICH I HATE MORE--

--THESE EYESORE ART FORGERIES YER PEDDLIN'...

...OR THE STINKIN' DRUGS YER SMUGGLIN' INSIDE 'EM.

AN ABANDONED FACTORY IN DERBY, CONNECTICUT...

ONLY A PRIVILEGED FEW KNOW IT WAREHOUSES ILLEGAL ARMS...

ROBIN'S INFO WAS RIGHT. WE CAUGHT THEM BEFORE THIS STUFF WAS SHIPPED OVERSEAS.

NOW WE'RE GONNA SHIP THOSE CREEPS... UP THE RIVER!

A PRIVATE RECONDITIONED OCEAN CRUISER JUST OUTSIDE U.S. TERRITORIAL WATERS...

FORTUNES ARE WON AND LOST HERE... PRIMARILY LOST...

WHAT IS ALL THIS STUFF?

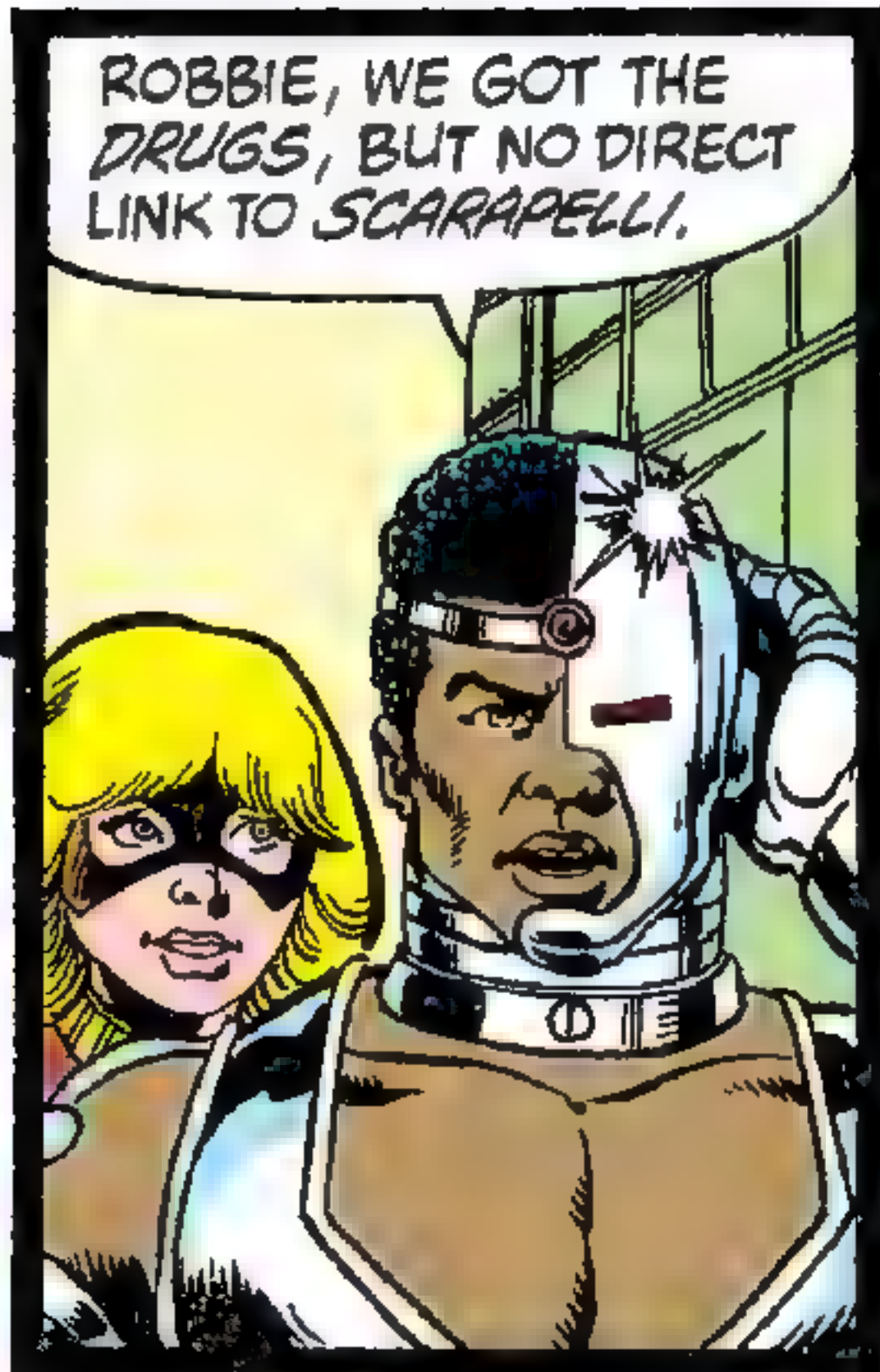
GAMBLING EQUIPMENT, STARFIRE... RIGGED NOT TO PAY OFF.

THEY'VE BEEN SUCKERING THEIR VICTIMS.

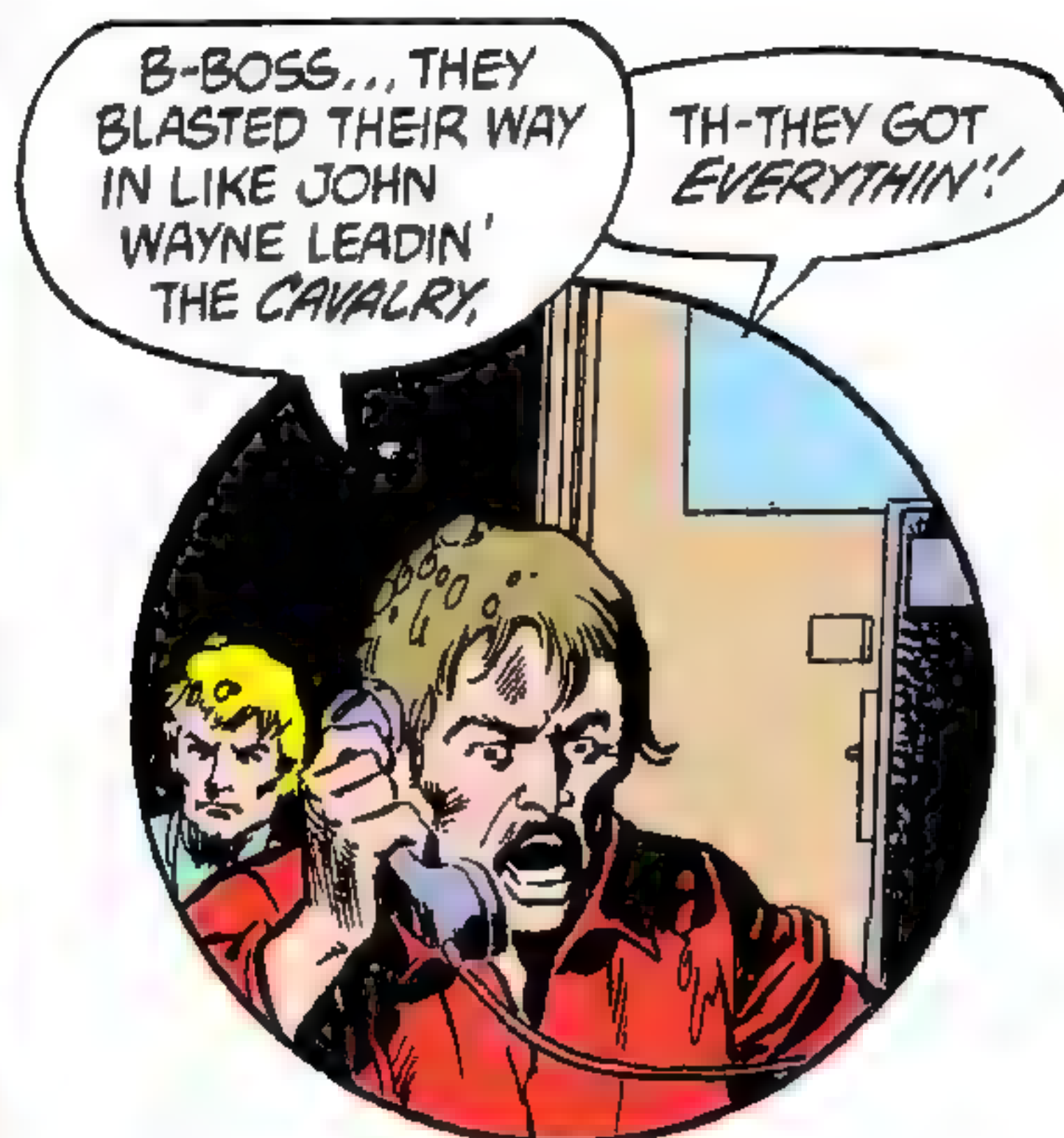


BOYS, YOU REMIND ME OF HOW I USEDTA BURY MY BROTHER IN THE SAND AT THE BEACH.

ONLY ONE DAY I FORGOT WHERE I PUT 'IM. WONDER IF HE'S STILL THERE?

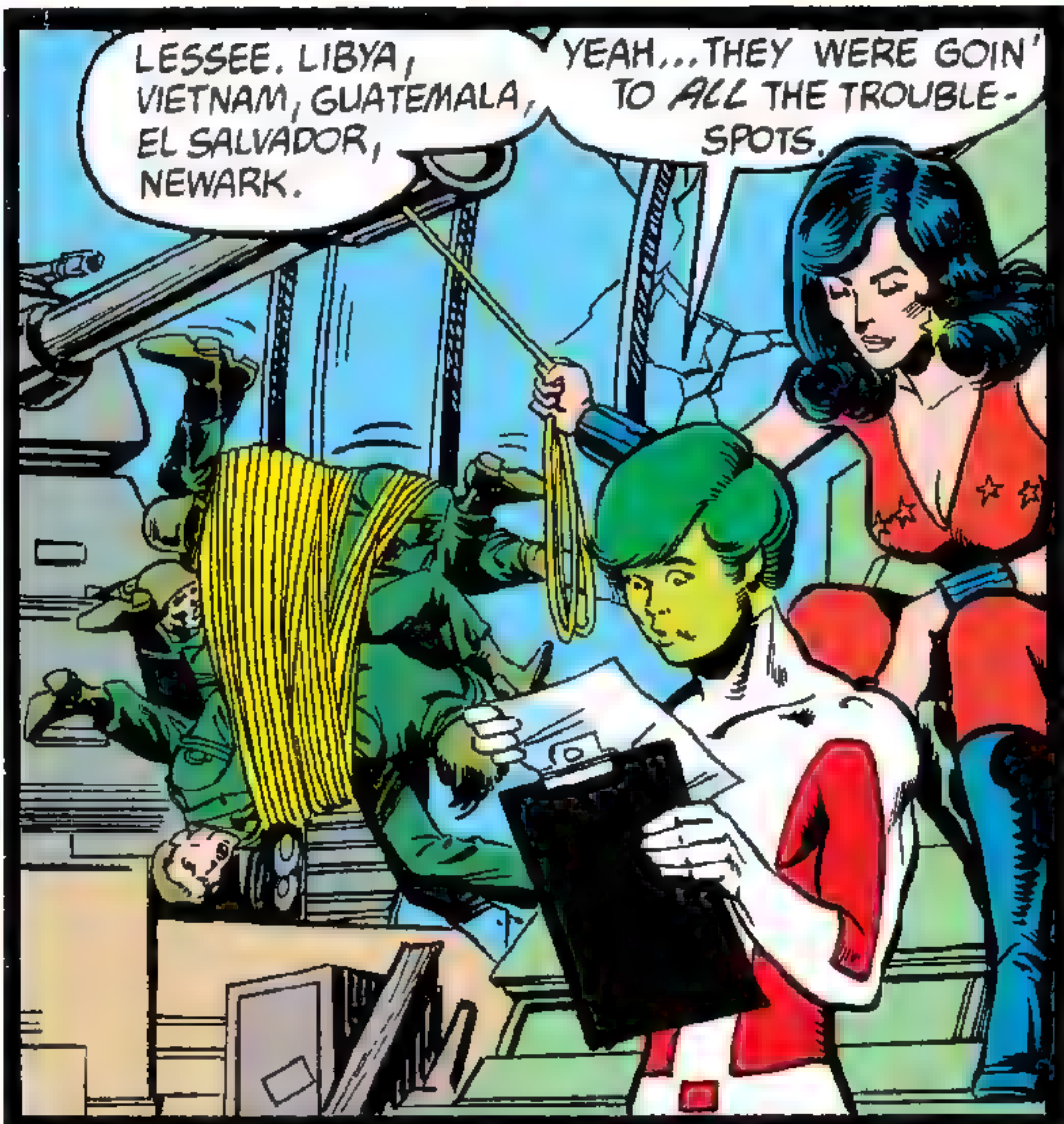


ROBBIE, WE GOT THE DRUGS, BUT NO DIRECT LINK TO SCARAPELLI.



B-BOSS... THEY BLASTED THEIR WAY IN LIKE JOHN WAYNE LEADIN' THE CAVALRY.

TH-THEY GOT EVERYTHIN'!



LESSEE. LIBYA, VIETNAM, GUATEMALA, EL SALVADOR, NEWARK.

YEAH... THEY WERE GOIN' TO ALL THE TROUBLE-SPOTS.



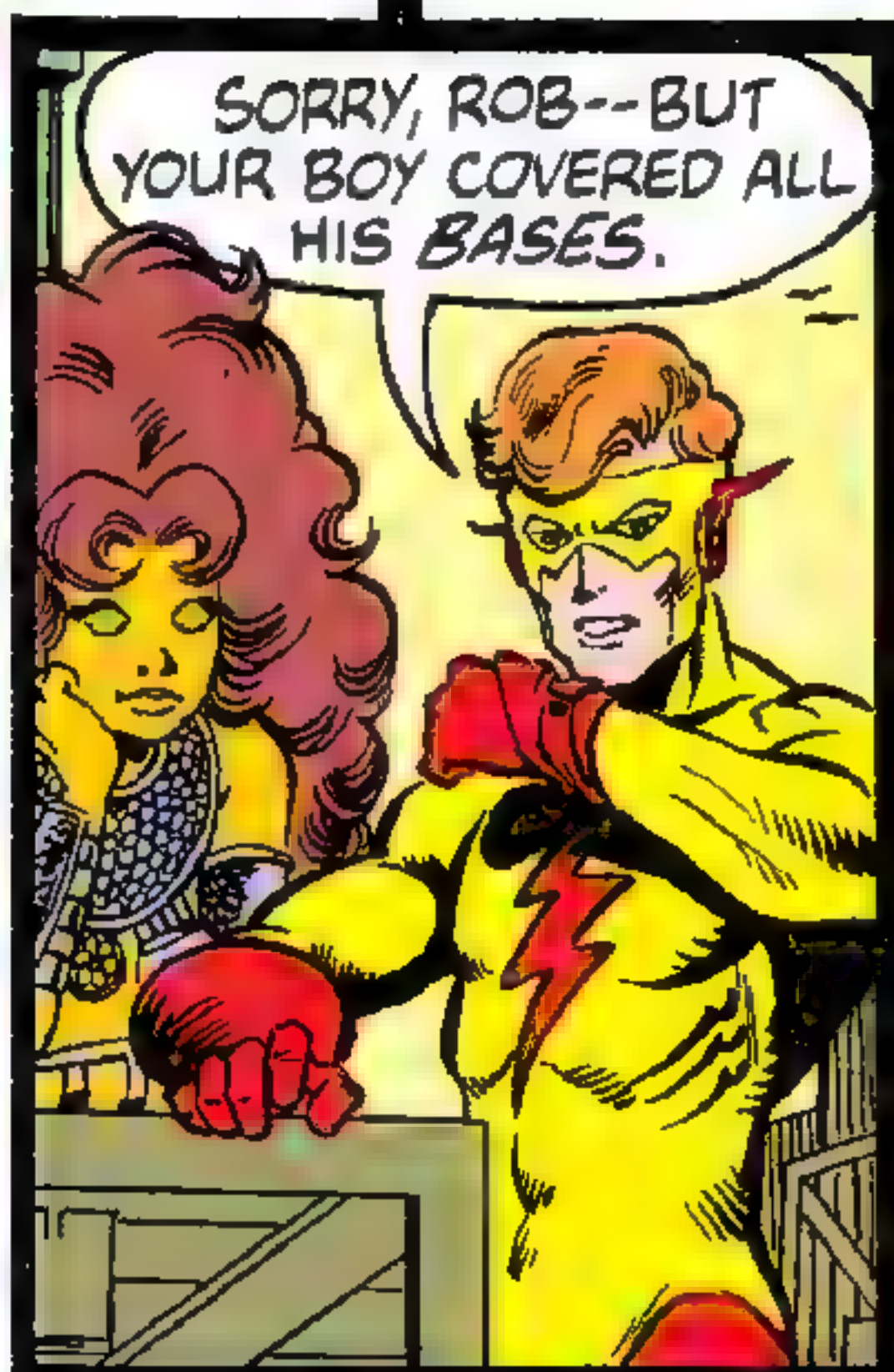
SORRY, ROBIN... NOTHING TO TIE IN SCARAPELLI.

YEAH, I KNOW IT WAS BREAKING AND ENTERING-- BUT HOW DO YOU TELL THAT TO THE COPS?



WELL, ROBIN WAS RIGHT THEN-- THIS IS ILLEGAL.

YEAH, EXCEPT THERE ARE NO TIES ANYWHERE WITH SCARAPELLI.



SORRY, ROB-- BUT YOUR BOY COVERED ALL HIS BASES.



DON'T WORRY.

IT'S ALL GOING JUST SWELL.

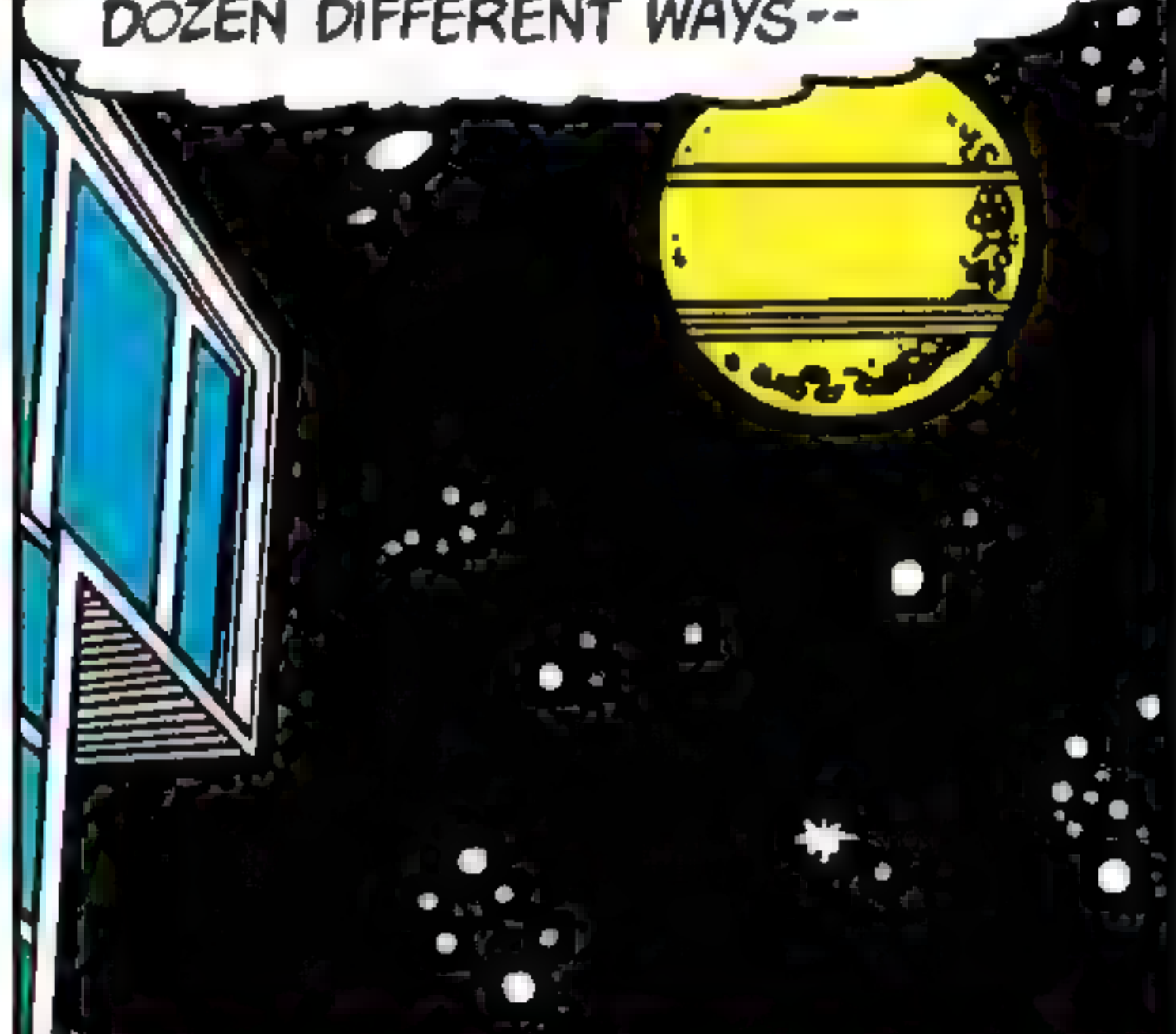


I'M FED UP WITH THOSE KIDS.

THEY'RE GOING TO DIE!

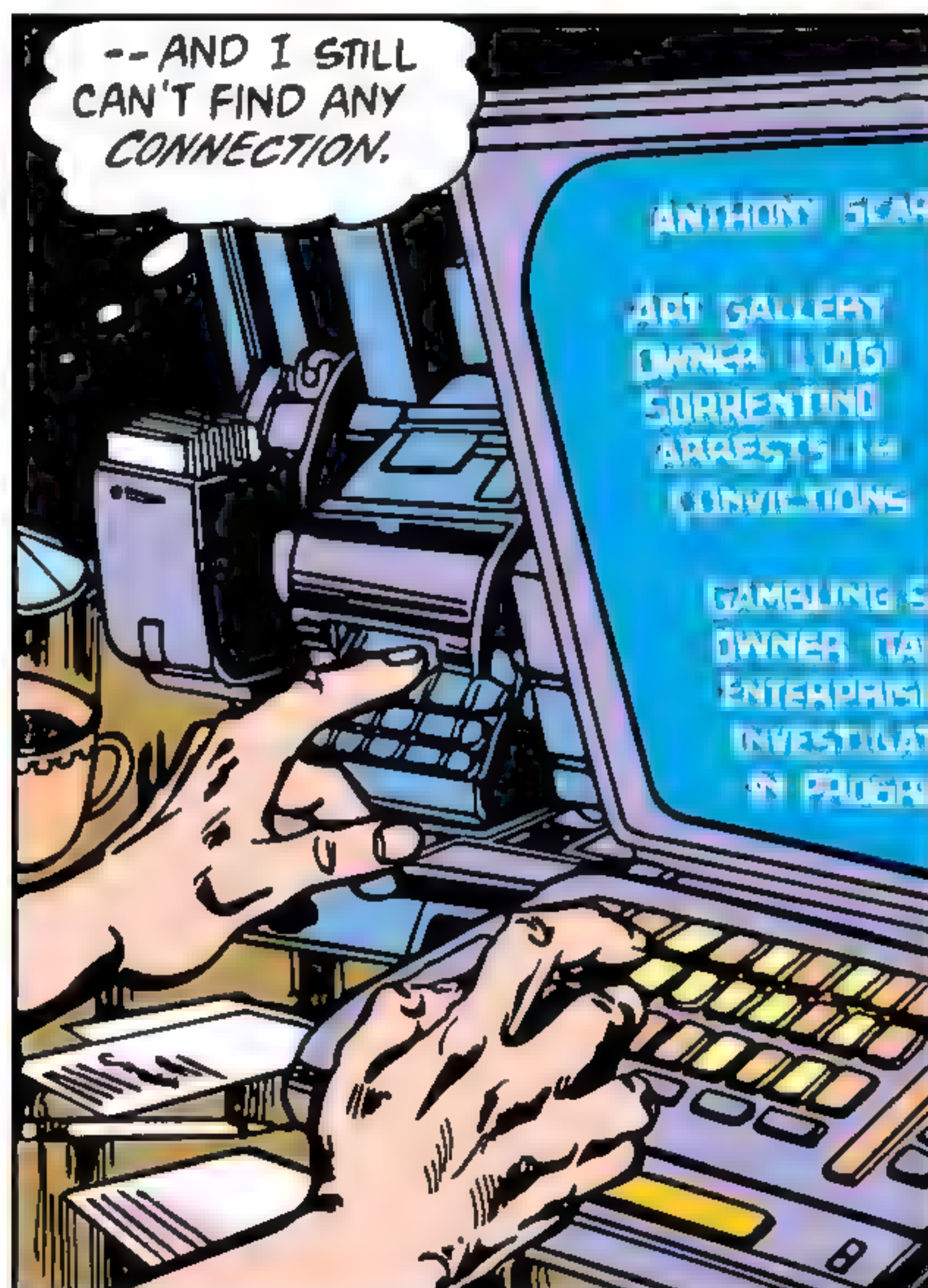
STARS FRECKLE A DEEP VELVET SKY, A GLITTERING PANORAMIC CANOPY WHICH WARMS THE COLDNESS OF A VERY DARK NIGHT...

BLAST! I'VE PUNCHED THIS INFO THROUGH A DOZEN DIFFERENT WAYS--



BUT THE BEAUTY AND WARMTH OF THOSE FARAWAY SUNS DO LITTLE TO WARM THE HEART OF A CERTAIN TEEN WONDER...

-- AND I STILL CAN'T FIND ANY CONNECTION.



ANTHONY SCARAPPELLI
ART GALLERY OWNER 11/61
SORRENTINO ARRESTS 11/4
CONVICTIONS
GAMBLING S
OWNER TAI
ENTERPRISE INVESTIGAT
IN PROGRESS

DICK...?



YOU NEED SOMETHING, DONNA?

YEAH, SOME STRAIGHT ANSWERS FOR A CHANGE, WITHOUT THE TYPICAL ROBIN ANGST TOSSED IN.

SO I'M IMPATIENT. WHAT OF IT?



WHY DID WE INVADGE THOSE PLACES? YOU WOULDN'T LET US REPORT ANYTHING TO THE POLICE.

WE COULDN'T FIND ANY CONNECTIONS WITH SCARAPPELLI.

WE'RE BADGERING HIM, AREN'T WE?

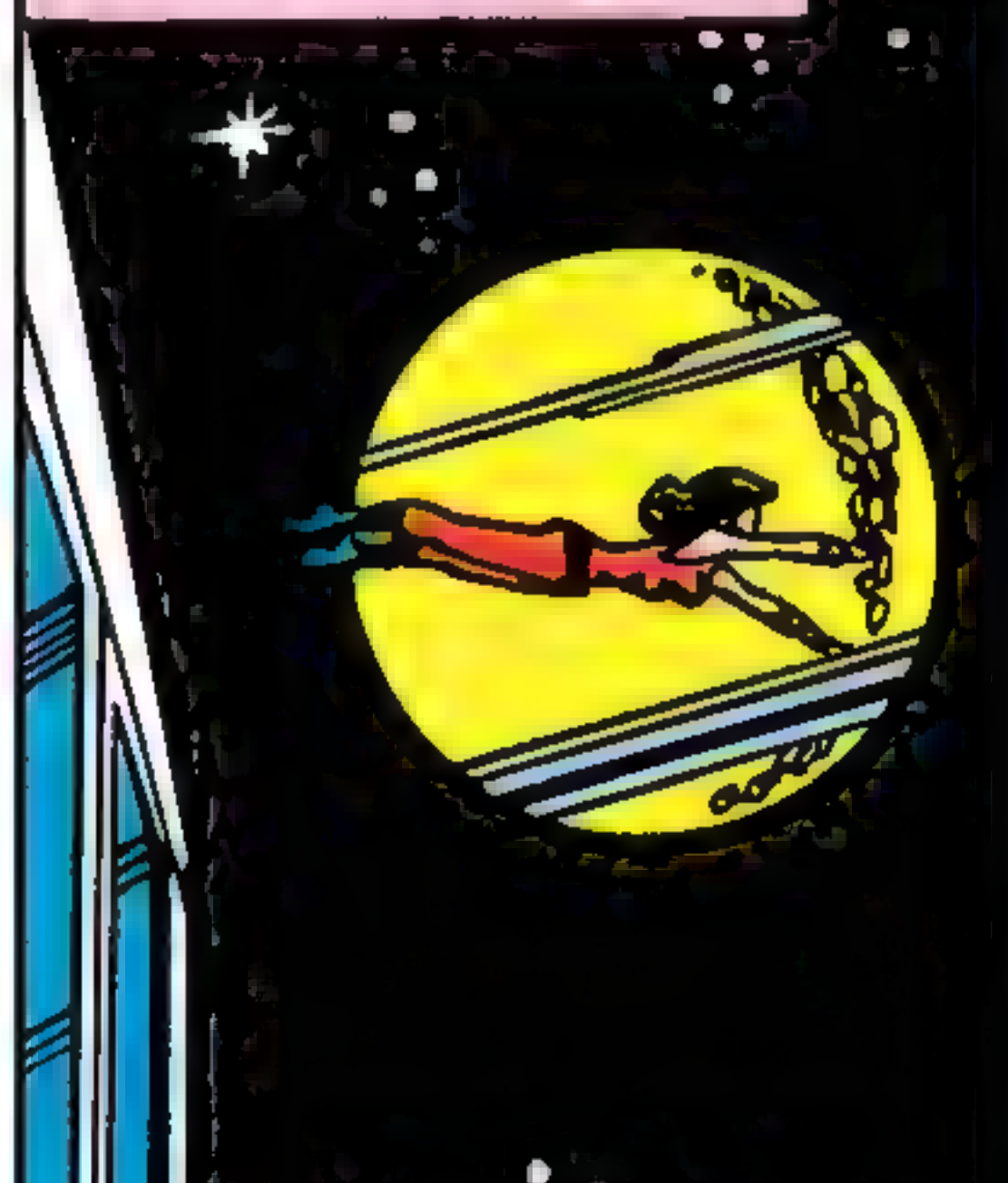


I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH THOSE TACTICS.

LOOK, WE KNOW SCARAPPELLI'S BEHIND IT ALL. GIVE ME TIME TO PROVE IT.



WONDER GIRL WANTS TO HELP, BUT SHE KNOWS DICK GRAYSON WILL LISTEN TO NOTHING MORE.




SO, INSTEAD, SHE LEAVES...

AND WONDERS IF THERE IS ANY REAL NEED FOR THIS GROUP CALLED THE TEEN TITANS?



SHE'LL BE MARRIED SOON... MAYBE THEN IT WILL BE TIME TO LEAVE THE GROUP AND GET ON WITH HER OWN LIFE...



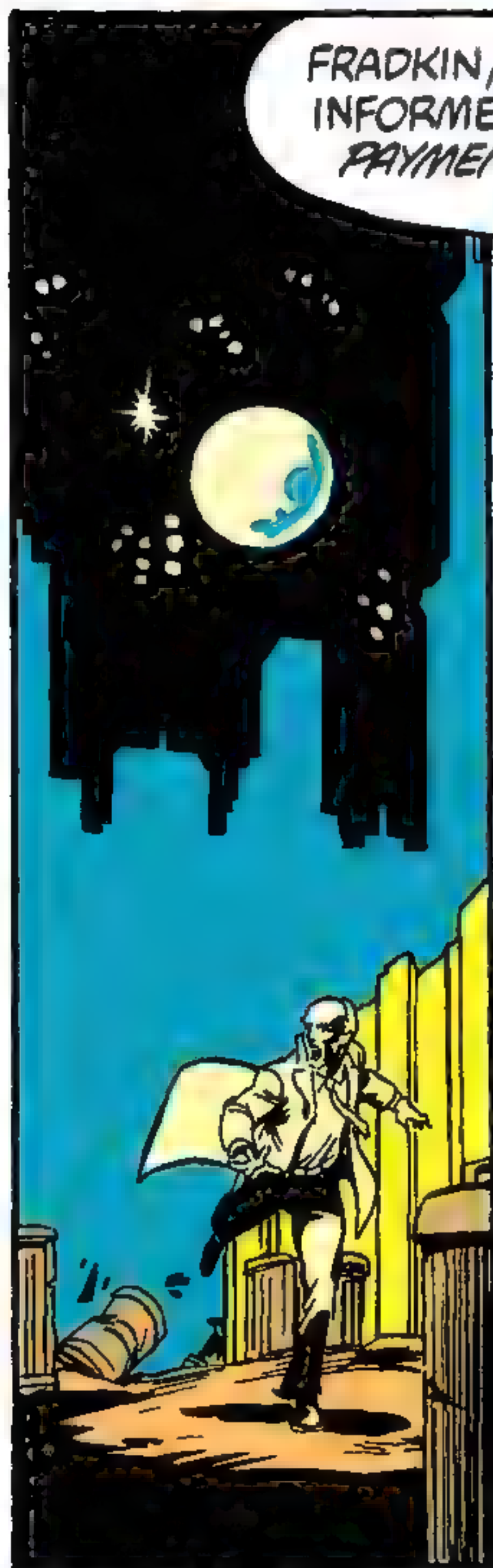
THE GLITTERING STARS PROVIDE WARM COMPANY AS WONDER GIRL SAILS ON THE EVENING BREEZE AND THINKS...



WHILE,
ELSE-
WHERE
IN NEW
YORK
CITY...



...THE STARS AND
FULL MOON OFFER
LITTLE COMFORT TO
A CERTAIN VERY
FRIGHTENED INDUS-
TRIALIST NAMED
MORTON FRADKIN...



FRADKIN, YOU WERE
INFORMED OF THE
PAYMENT DATES.



YOU REPEATEDLY
IGNORED THEM.



THAT IS WHY I'VE BEEN
HIRED TO DEMONSTRATE
TO OTHERS THAT IT'S NOT
WISE TO MISS A
PAYMENT.



NO--!



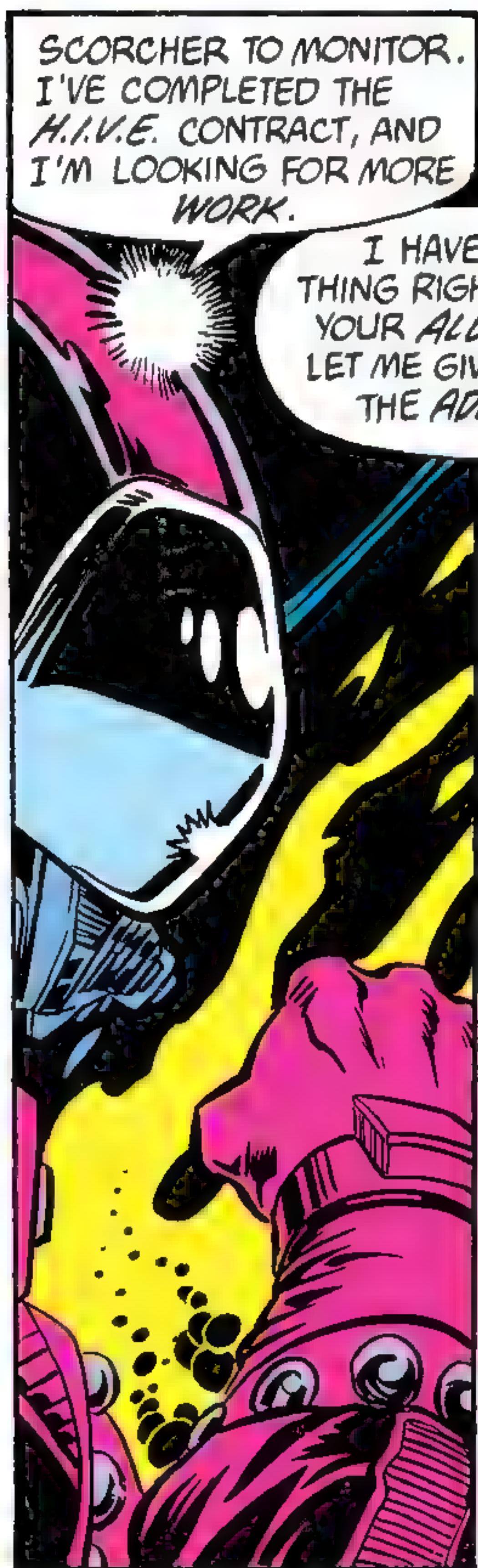
NOTHING PERSONAL
IN THIS, MR.
FRADKIN.



THE SCORCHER
IS JUST DOING HIS
JOB.

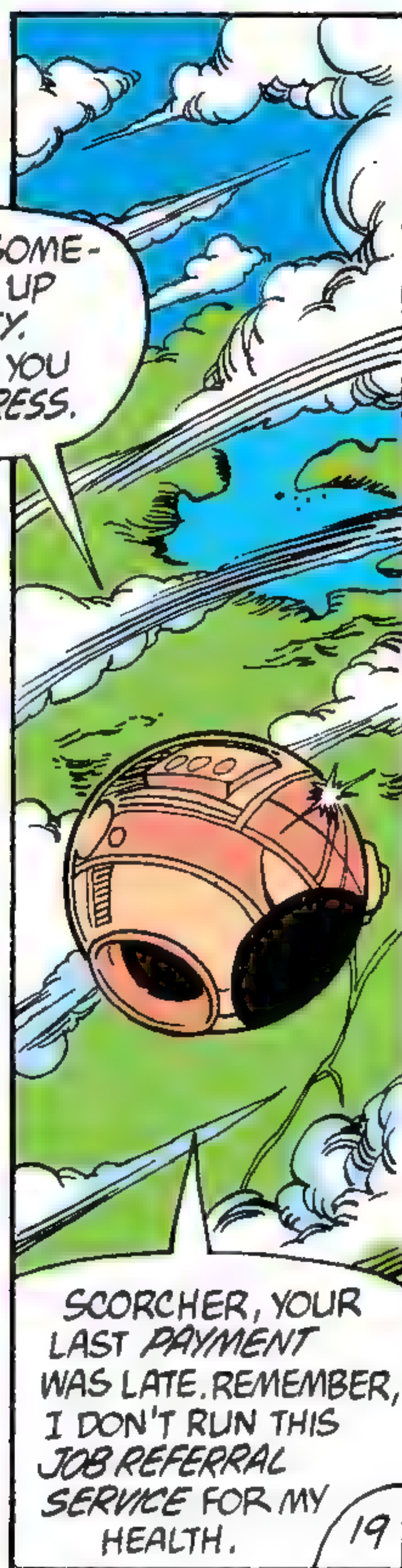
ISN'T THE FIRE
BEAUTIFUL? THE FLAMES
DANCING LIKE BALLERINAS.
IT'S SO--SO...
ENCHANTING.

AH WELL. SUCH
BEAUTY, ALAS, IS
TRANSIENT, I MUST
NOW SEEK FURTHER
EMPLOY.



SCORCHER TO MONITOR.
I'VE COMPLETED THE
H.I.V.E. CONTRACT, AND
I'M LOOKING FOR MORE
WORK.

I HAVE SOME-
THING RIGHT UP
YOUR ALLEY.
LET ME GIVE YOU
THE ADDRESS.



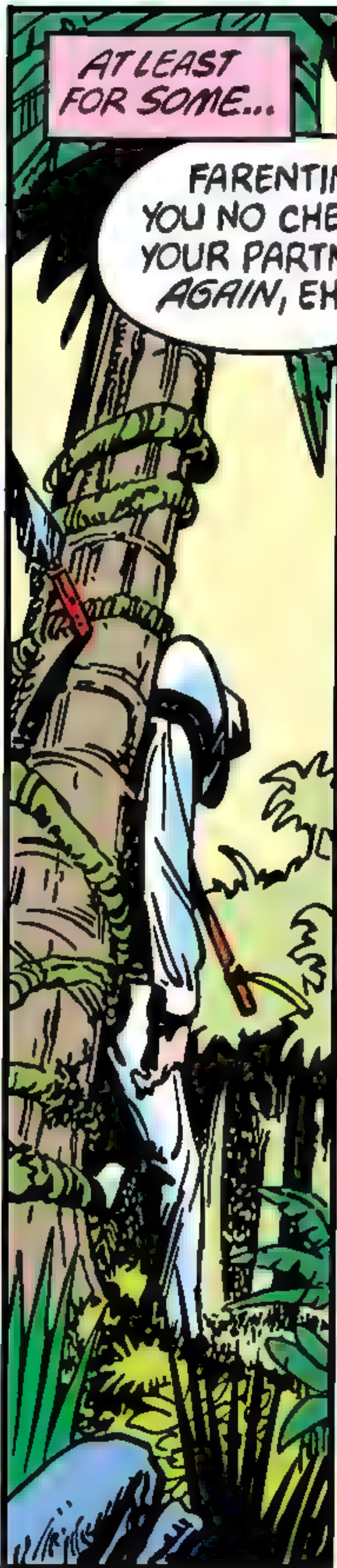
SCORCHER, YOUR
LAST PAYMENT
WAS LATE. REMEMBER,
I DON'T RUN THIS
JOB REFERRAL
SERVICE FOR MY
HEALTH.

MALAYA: THE RAINY SEASON IS OVER AND THE FORESTS ARE ONCE MORE PENETRABLE...



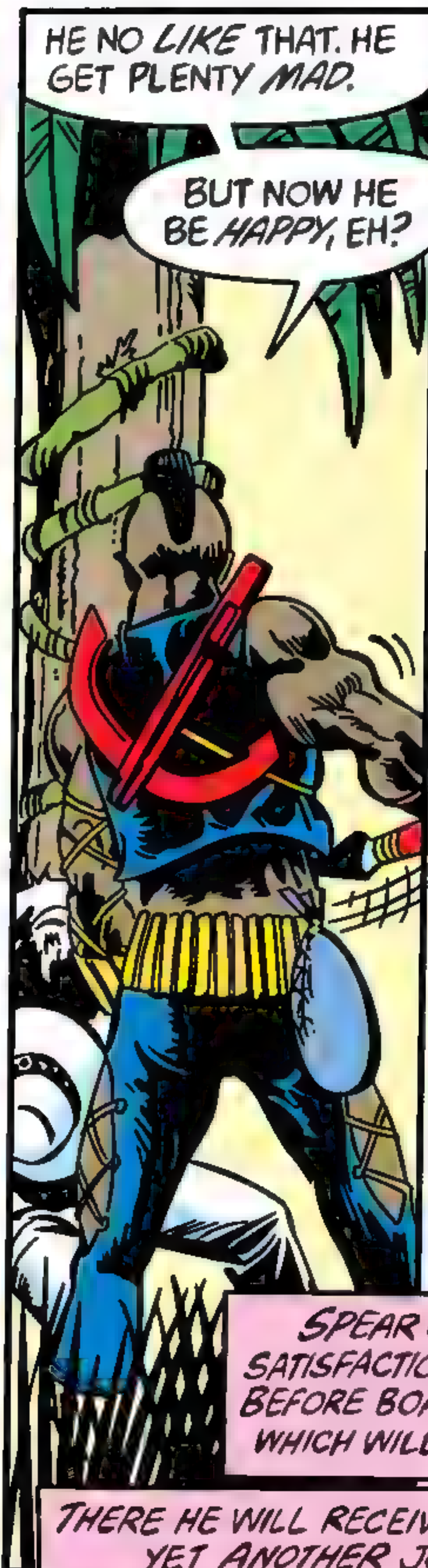
AT LEAST FOR SOME...

FARENTINO, YOU NO CHEAT YOUR PARTNER AGAIN, EH?



HE NO LIKE THAT. HE GET PLENTY MAD.

BUT NOW HE BE HAPPY, EH?



HE BE PLENTY HAPPY HE HIRE SPEAR TO DO HIS KILLIN' FOR HIM.

SPEAR GRUNTS WITH THE SATISFACTION OF A JOB WELL DONE BEFORE BOARDING THE CHOPPER WHICH WILL RETURN HIM HOME.

THERE HE WILL RECEIVE WORD OF YET ANOTHER JOB.

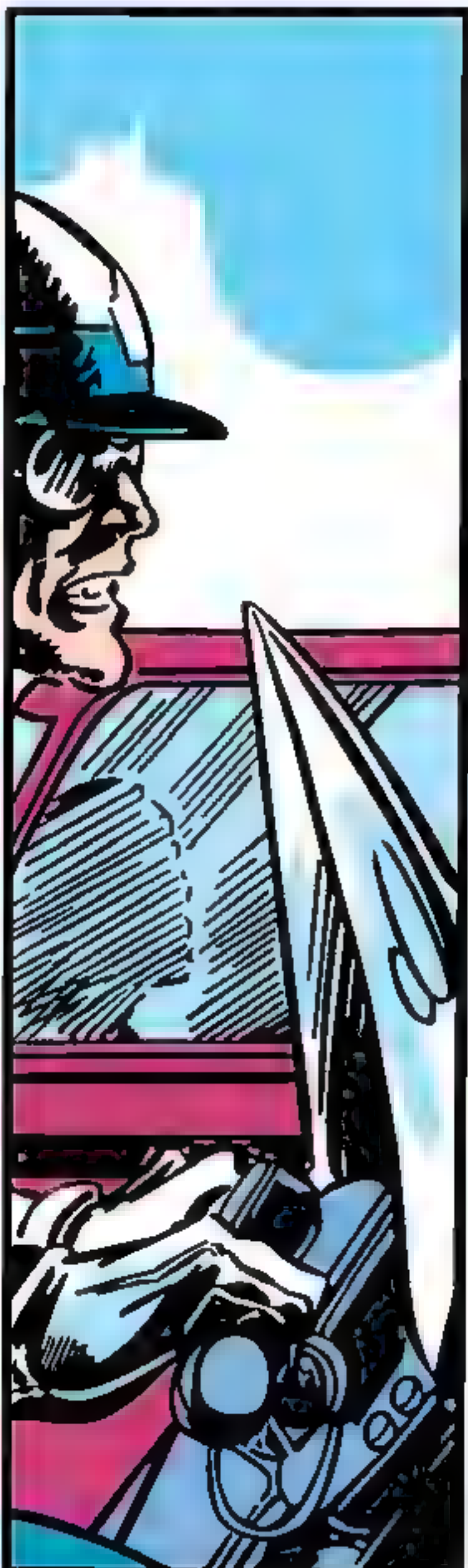


HOWARD G. CANTRELL IS BEING ESCORTED THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS WHICH SURROUND LAS VEGAS TO TESTIFY IN A RATHER DELICATE COURT TRIAL...



AFTER HIS TESTIMONY, HOWARD WILL RECEIVE A NEW NAME, JOB, AND AN UNDISCLOSED AMOUNT OF MONEY...

AT LEAST, THAT WAS THE PLAN.



IN REALITY, ALL HOWARD WILL RECEIVE IS A ONE WAY KEY TO THE NOT-SO-PEARLY GATES OF HELL...



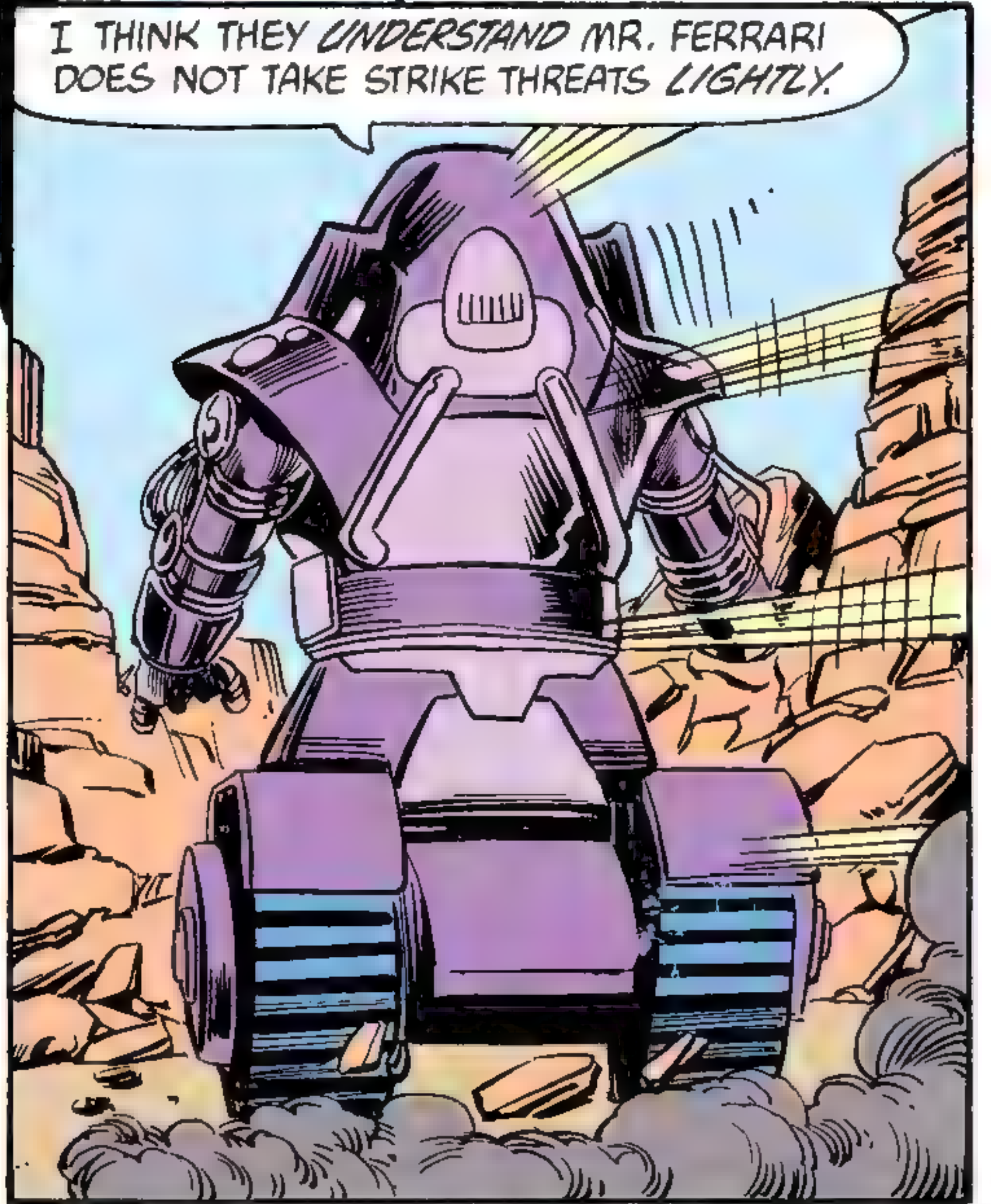
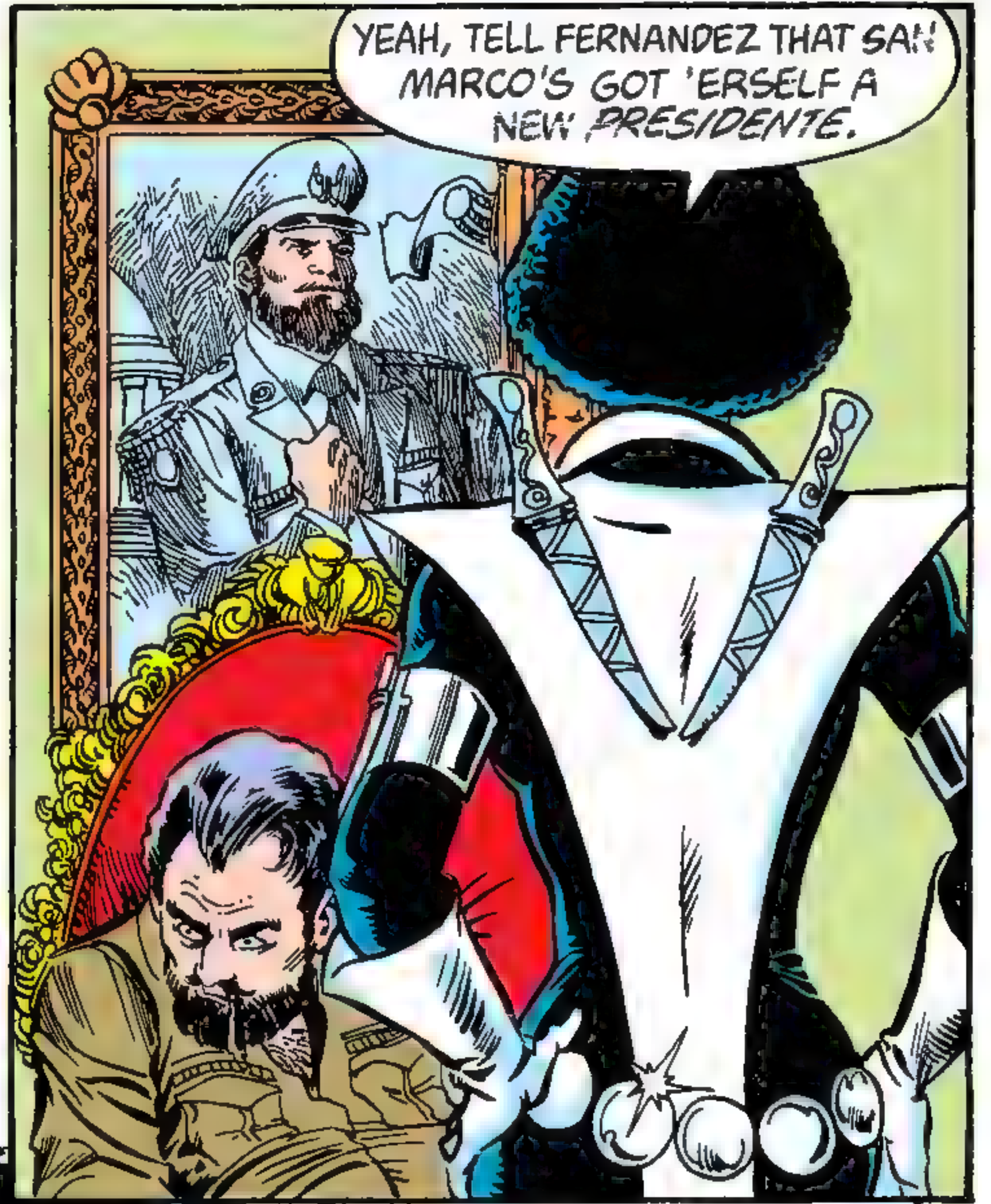
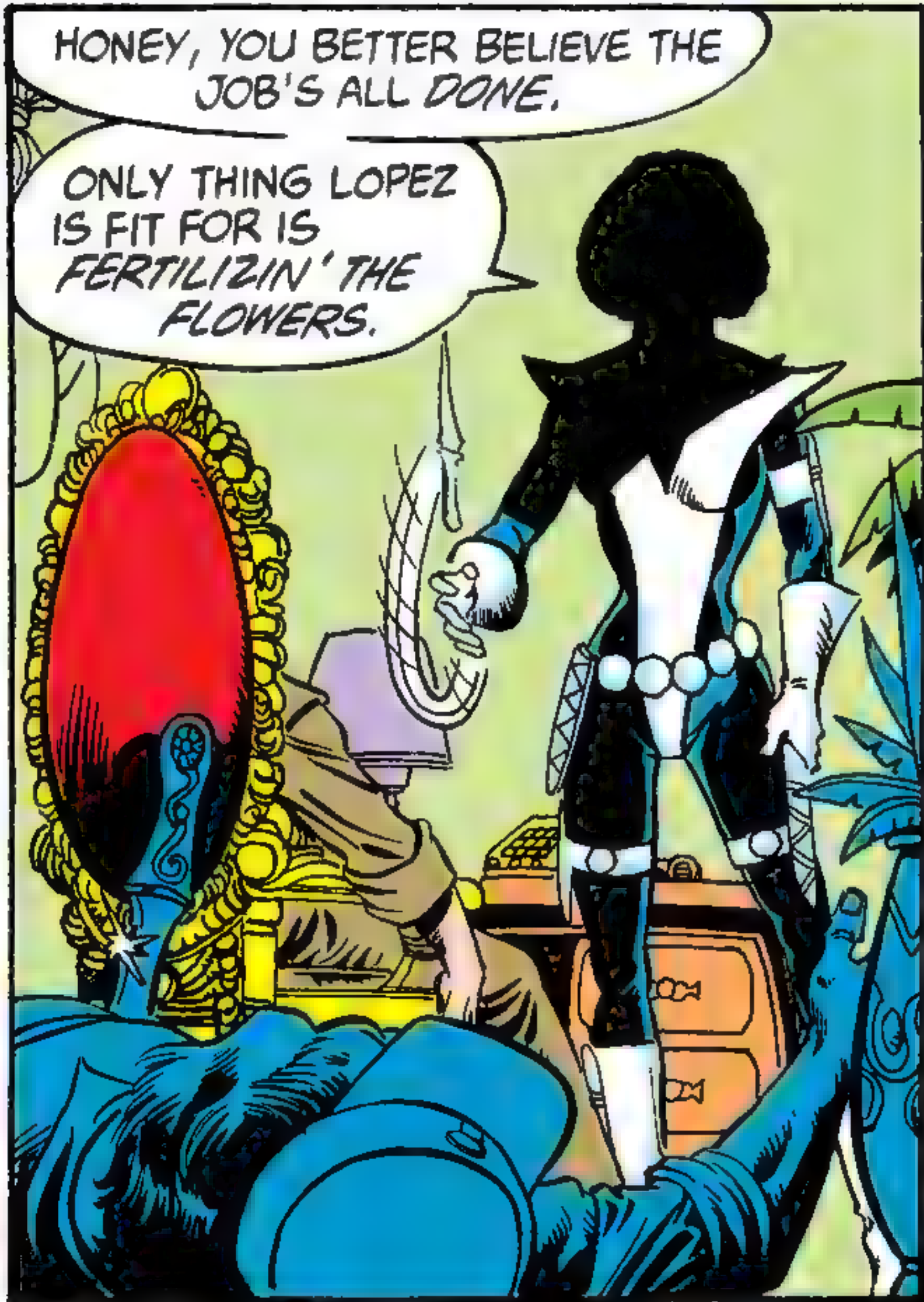
MONITOR, THIS IS BAZOOKA. SCRATCH ONE CHATTERBOX.

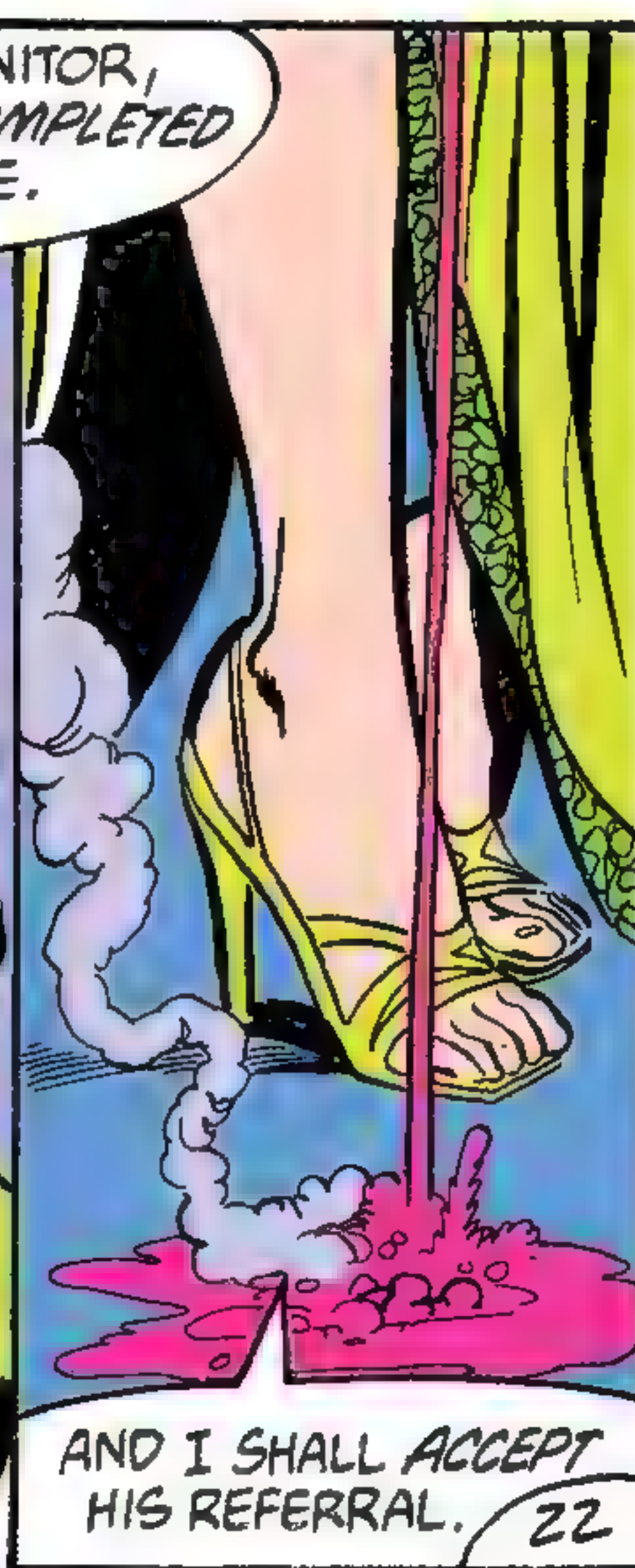
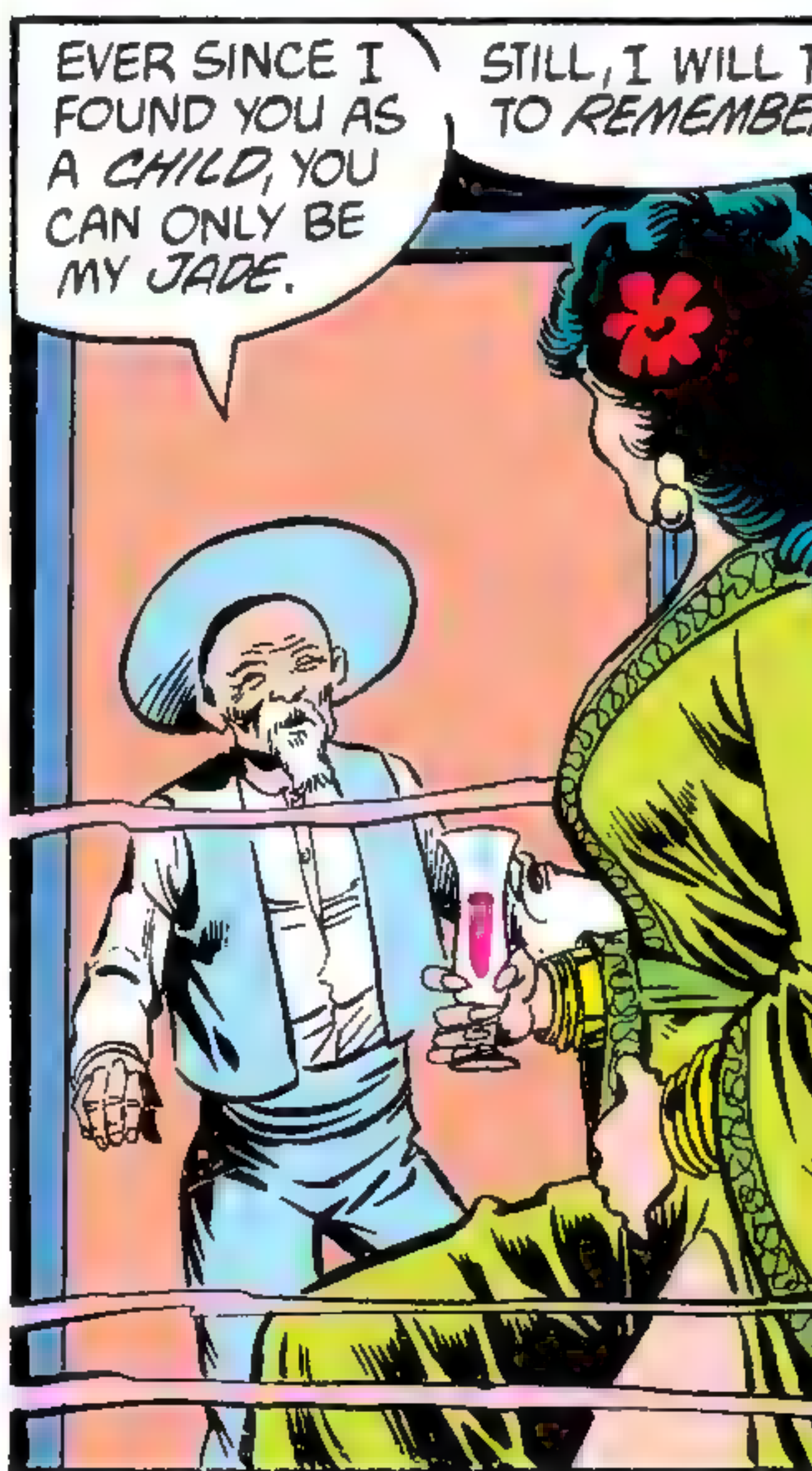
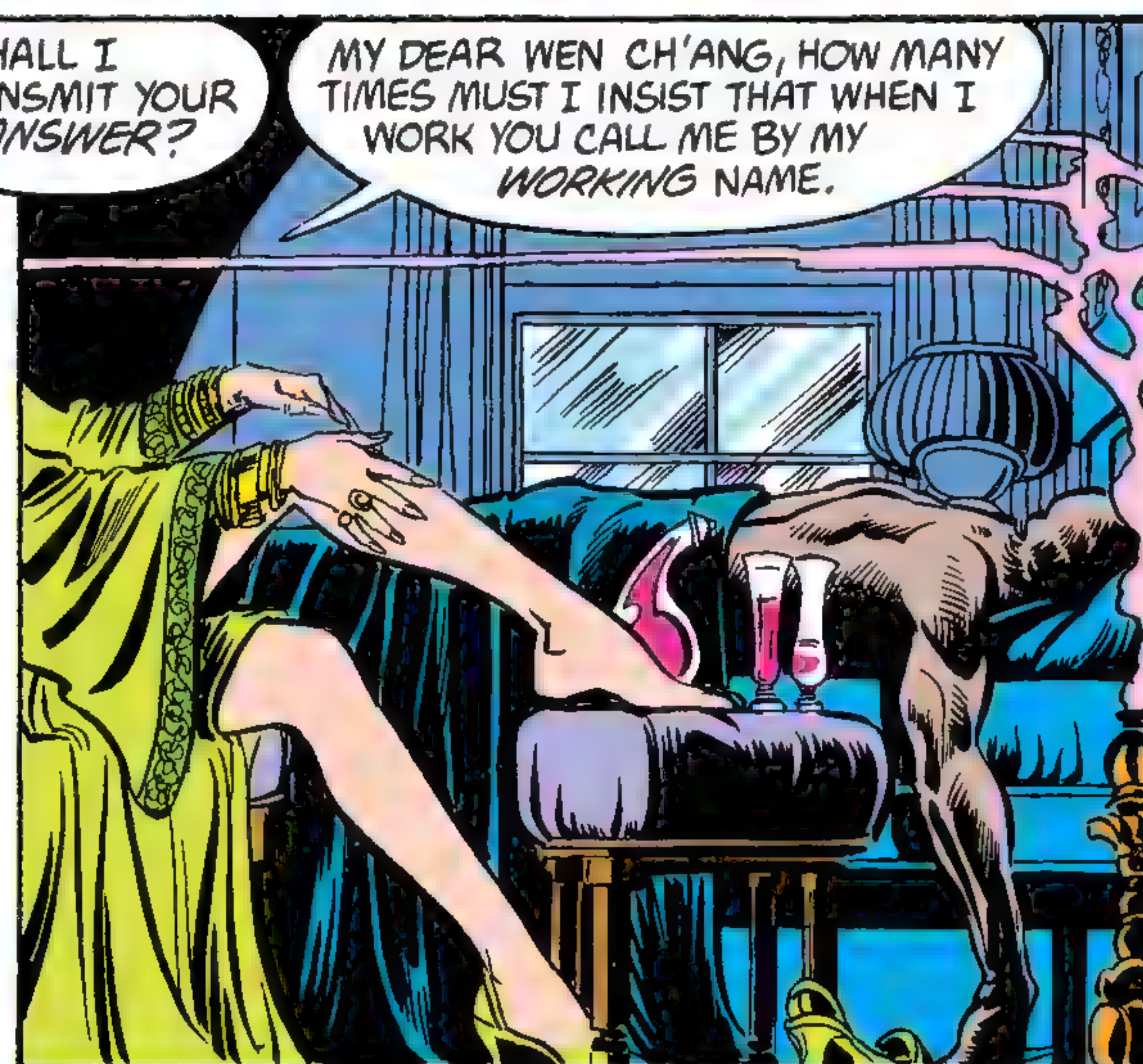
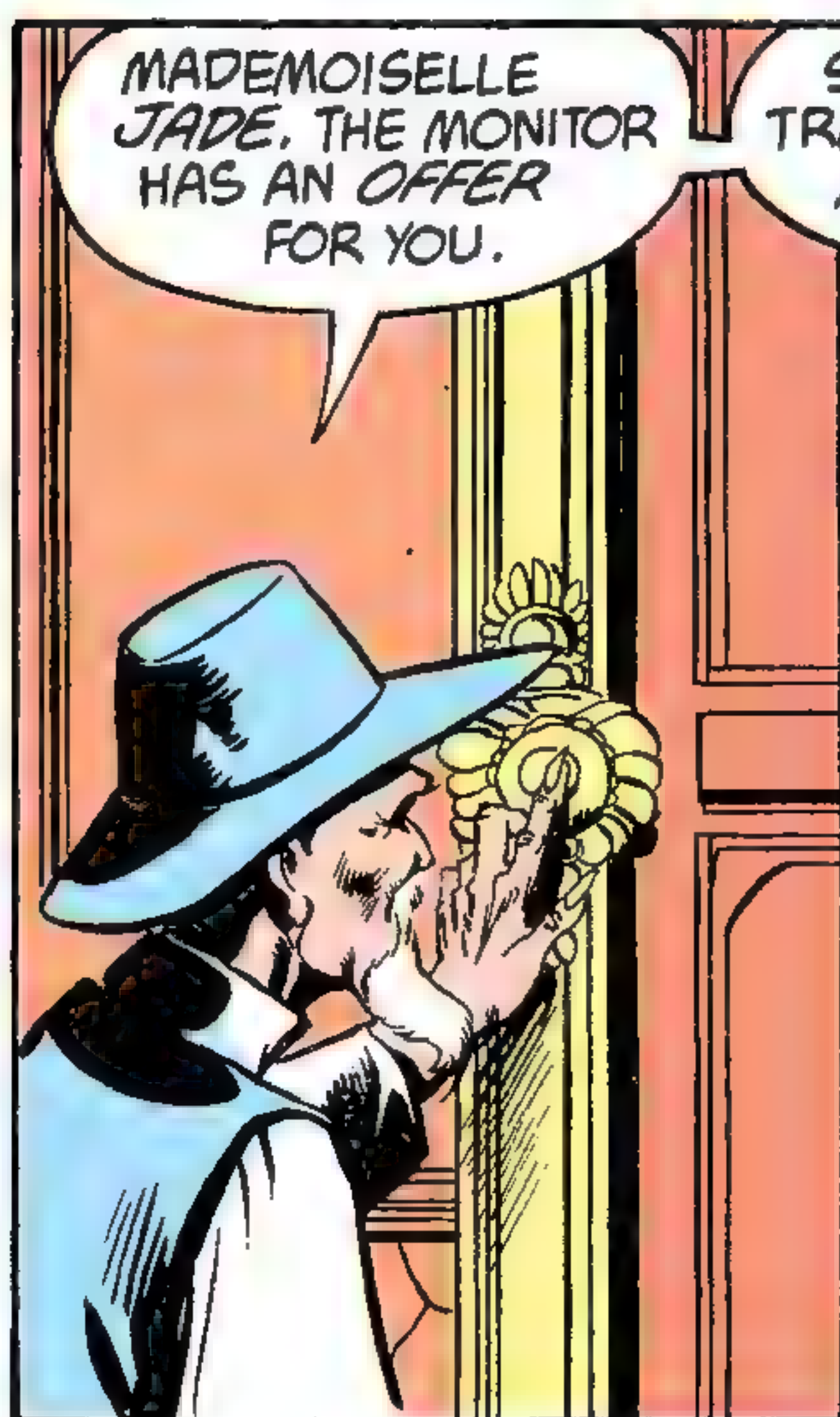
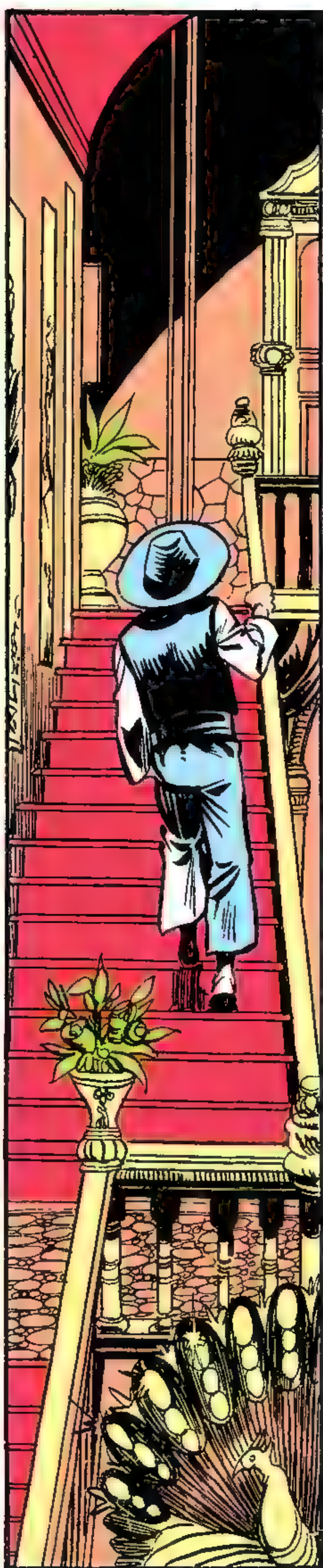
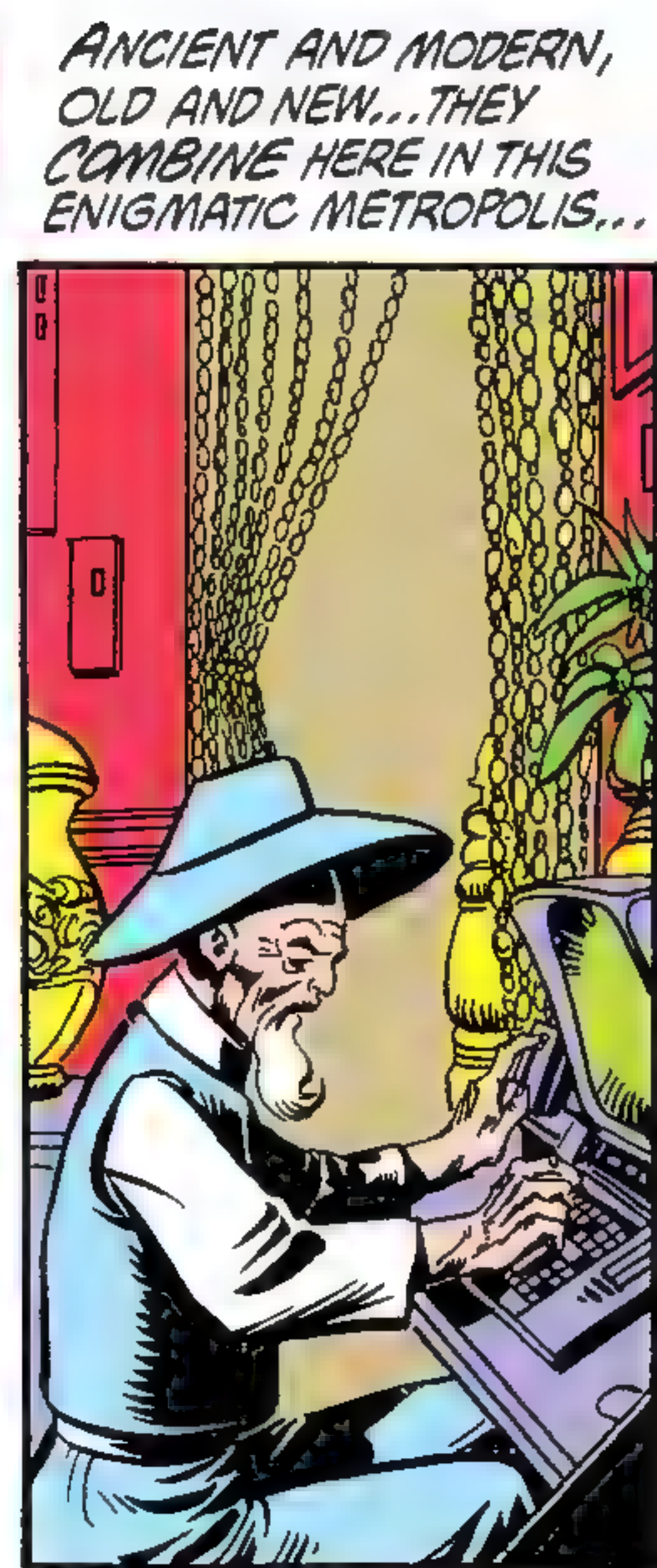
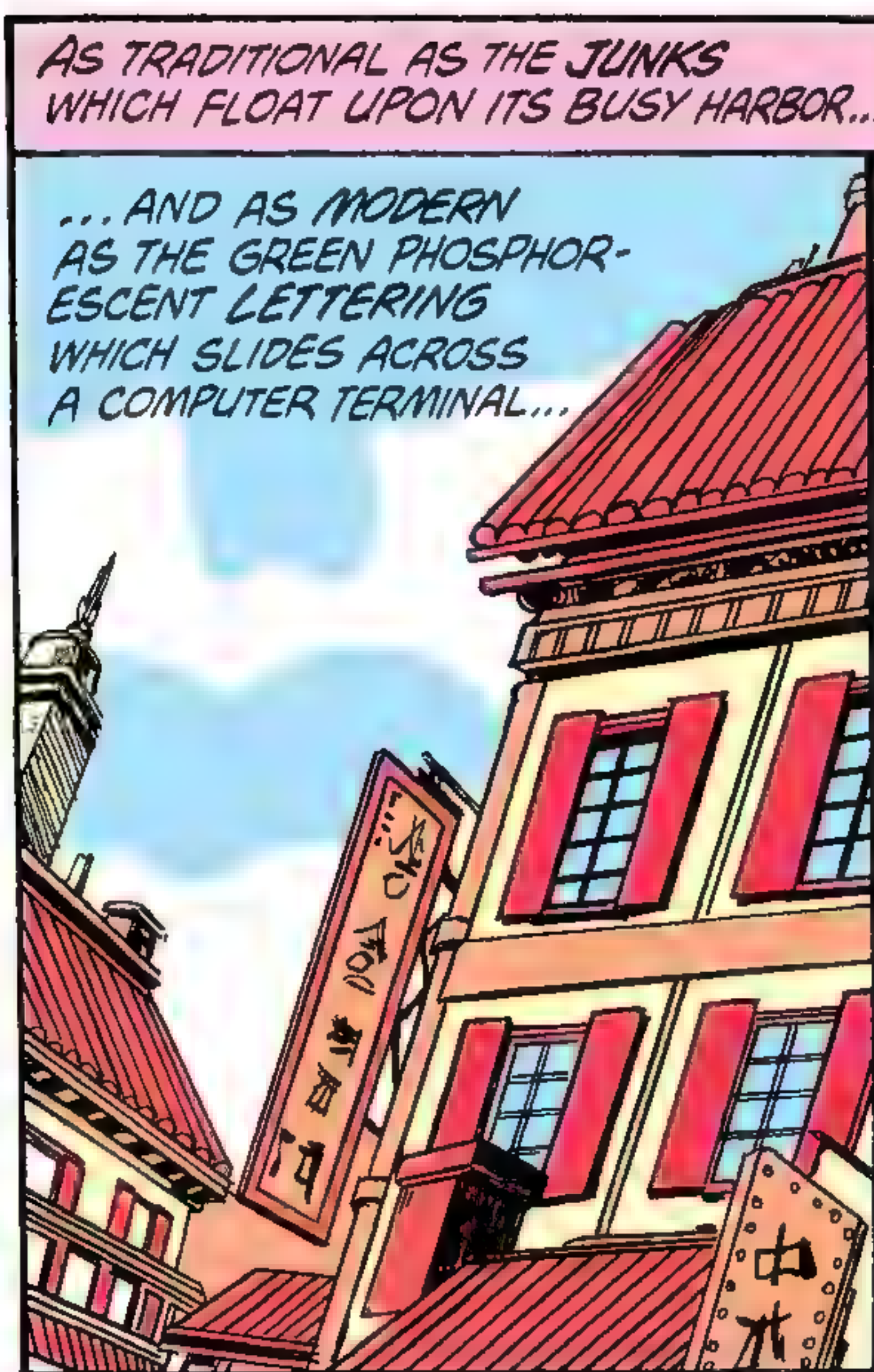
NOW HOW 'BOUT FINDIN' ME SOMETHIN' A MITE MORE CHALLENGIN'?



JOSEPH, MY FRIEND, I HAVE JUST THE JOB FOR YOU.







GUYS, AM I HAVING FUN YET?

WELL, THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' HERE. THIS PLACE'S BEEN STRIPPED BARER THAN AN X-RATED MOVIE.

I DON'T SEE YOU HELPIN' ANY. BATBOY WANTS PROOF SCARAPELLI OWNS THIS WAREHOUSE.

BUT I DON'T SEE ANY FILES.

FRANKLY, I THINK THIS IS ROBIN'S FIGHT. NOT OURS.

HE'S DEPENDING ON US. WE CAN'T LET HIM DOWN.

Y'WANNA BET 'BOUT THAT?

ADRIAN CHASE'S FAMILY DIED. I WANT THOSE KILLERS, TOO.

STILL, ROBIN ASKED US TO CHECK IT OUT.

FORGET IT. I'VE SUPER-SPED THROUGH THE WHOLE JOINT.

EVEN CHECKED UNDER THE COBWEBS.

THERE'S ABSOLUTELY ZILCH HERE.

ROBIN WAS SO CERTAIN WE'D FIND--

HOLD IT. KEEP QUIET. INTERNAL AMPLIFIER'S PICKIN' UP SOUND. LEMME GET A BEAD ON IT.

BESIDES COCKROACHES WITH BAD TASTE?

WHO'D BE HERE?

AND NOT EVEN THEY WOU - AARRRGHHH! GAR?!

THUNK

MY GOD. WHAT HAPPENED?



JUST THEN...

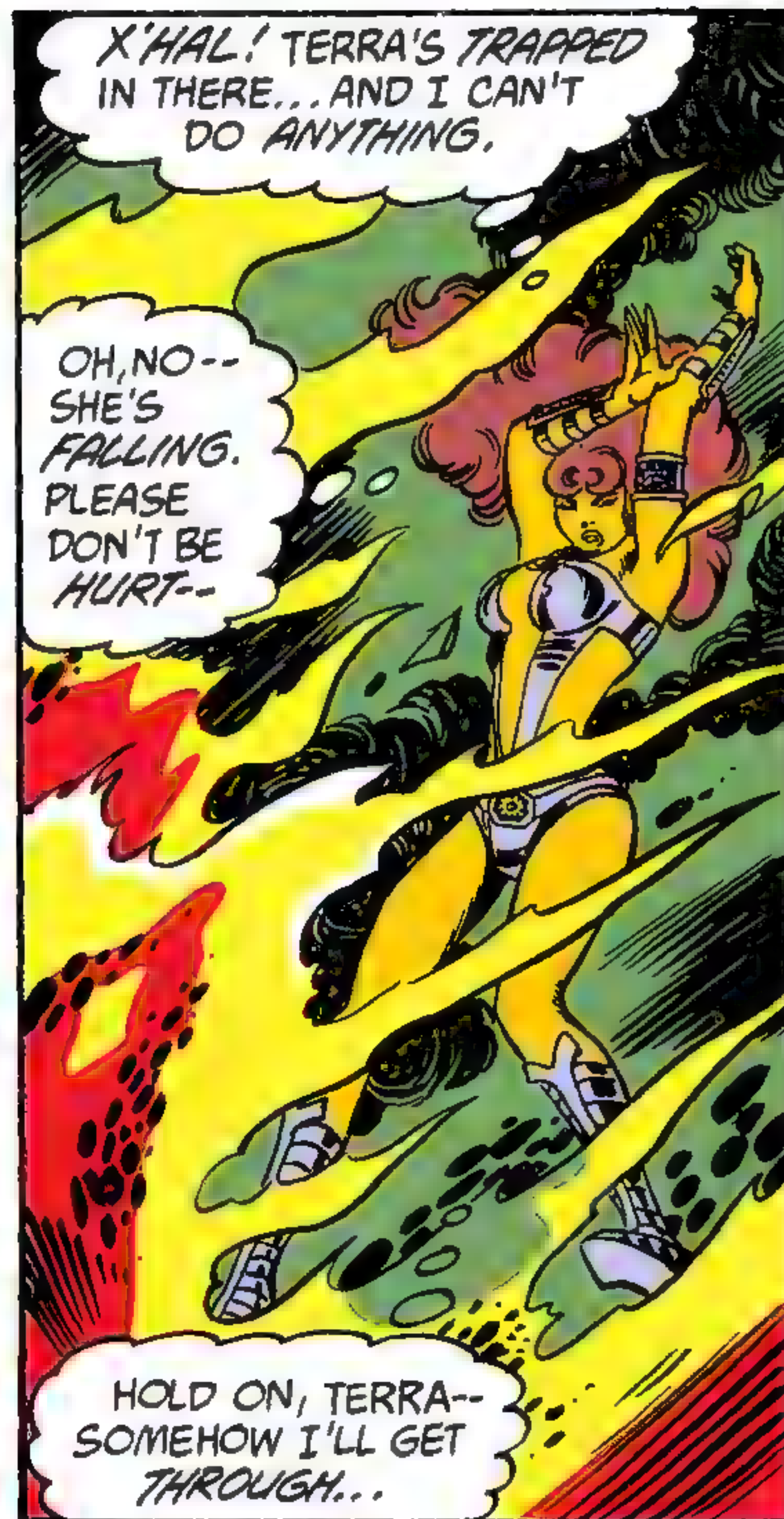
WE'VE BEEN HIT. THEY'RE ALL AROUND US.

AGHHH! MY LEG!!



F-FIRE'S EVERYWHERE... C-CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT...

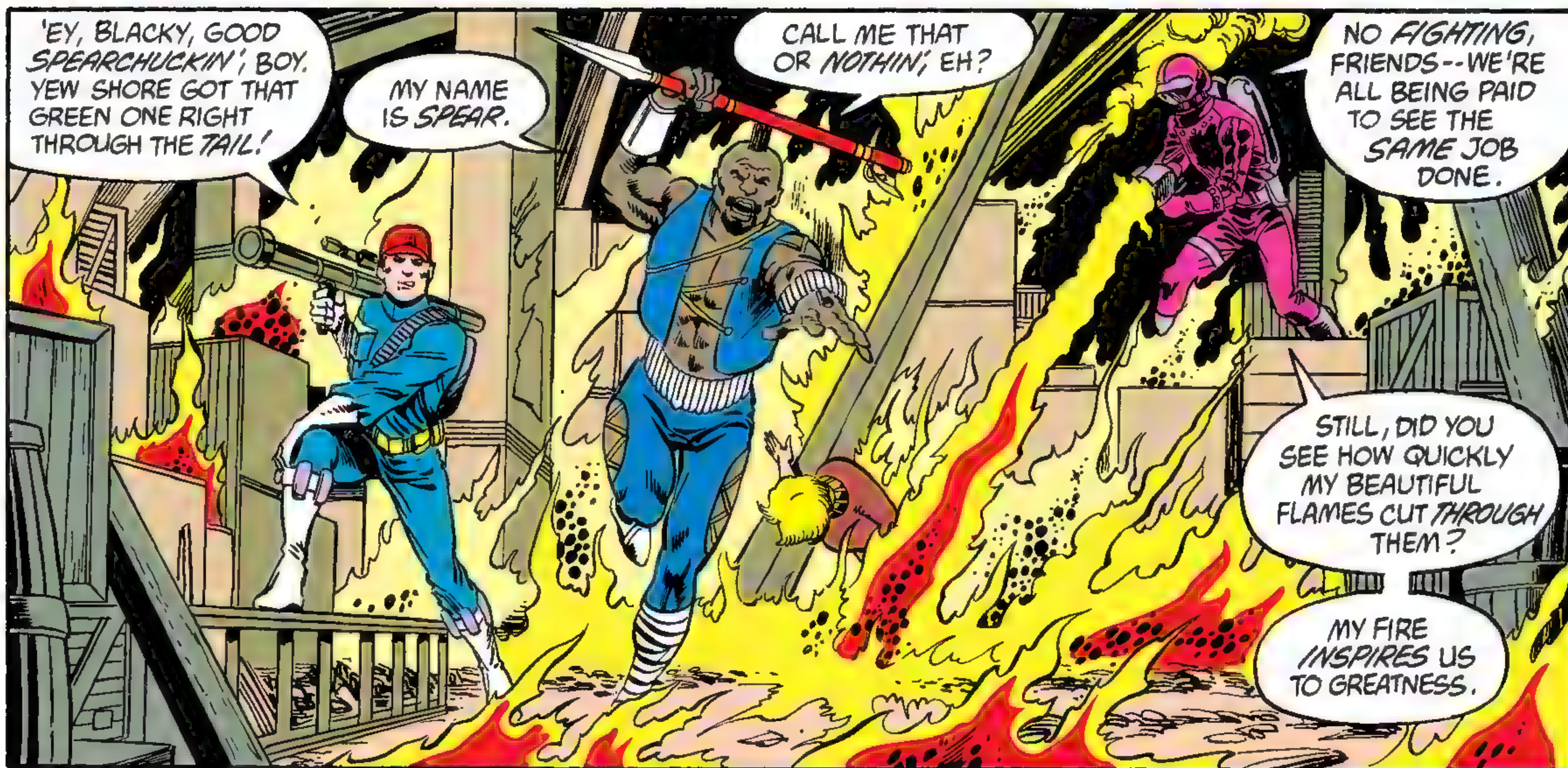
C-CAN'T USE MY POWERS. I--I NEED HELP!!



X'HAL! TERRA'S TRAPPED IN THERE... AND I CAN'T DO ANYTHING.

OH, NO-- SHE'S FALLING. PLEASE DON'T BE HURT--

HOLD ON, TERRA-- SOMEHOW I'LL GET THROUGH...



'EY, BLACKY, GOOD SPEARCHUCKIN', BOY. YEW SHORE GOT THAT GREEN ONE RIGHT THROUGH THE TAIL!

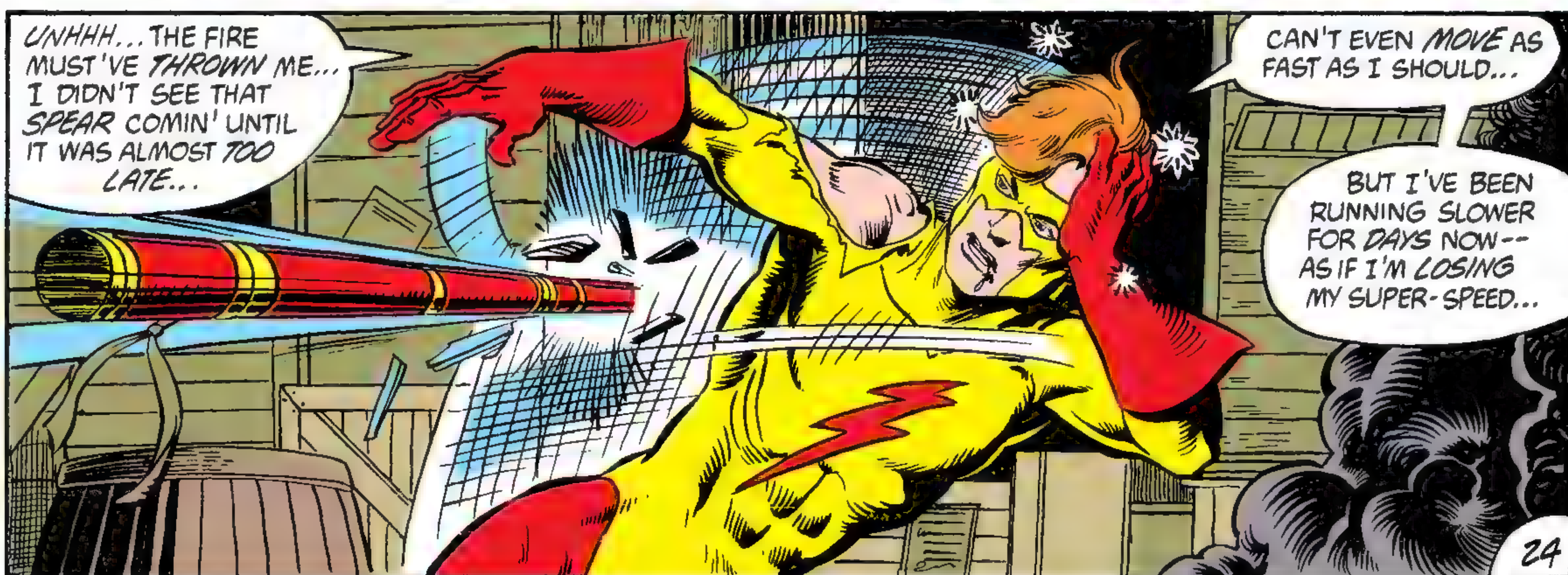
MY NAME IS SPEAR.

CALL ME THAT OR NOTHIN', EH?

NO FIGHTING, FRIENDS-- WE'RE ALL BEING PAID TO SEE THE SAME JOB DONE.

STILL, DID YOU SEE HOW QUICKLY MY BEAUTIFUL FLAMES CUT THROUGH THEM?

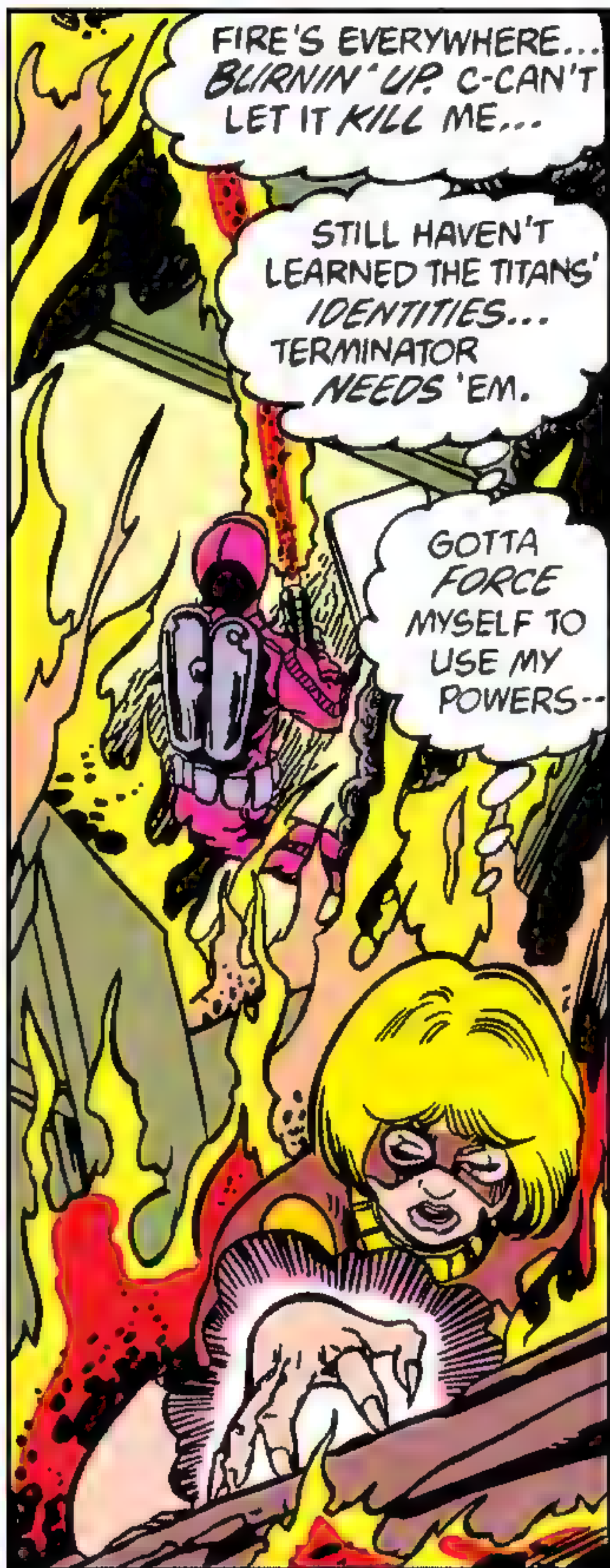
MY FIRE INSPIRES US TO GREATNESS.



UNHHH... THE FIRE MUST'VE THROWN ME... I DIDN'T SEE THAT SPEAR COMIN' UNTIL IT WAS ALMOST TOO LATE...

CAN'T EVEN MOVE AS FAST AS I SHOULD...

BUT I'VE BEEN RUNNING SLOWER FOR DAYS NOW-- AS IF I'M LOSING MY SUPER-SPEED...



FIRE'S EVERYWHERE...
BLURNIN' UP C-CAN'T
LET IT KILL ME...

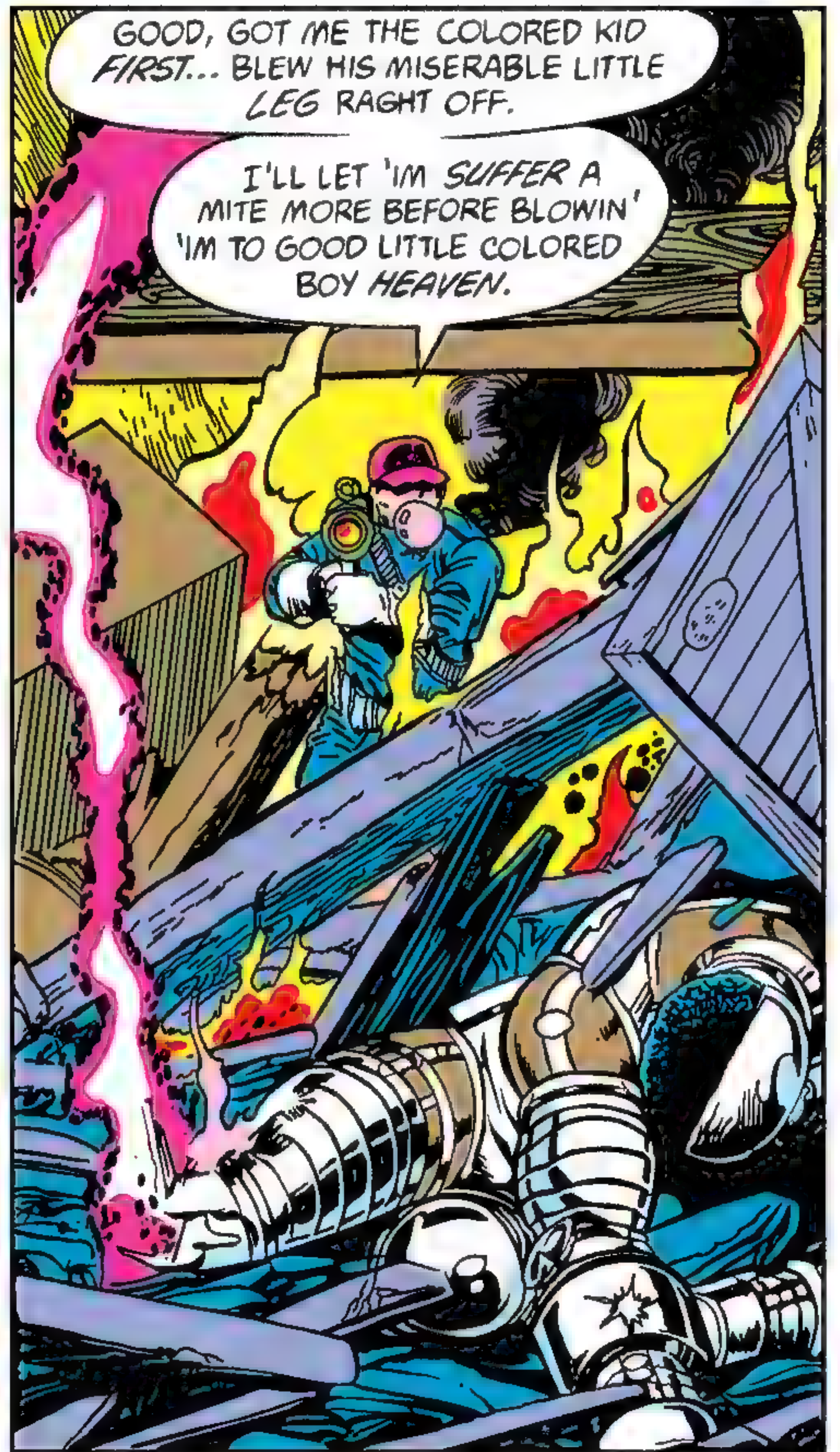
STILL HAVEN'T
LEARNED THE TITANS'
IDENTITIES...
TERMINATOR
NEEDS 'EM.

GOTTA
FORCE
MYSELF TO
USE MY
POWERS--



--PUSH UP THE
EARTH ALL AROUND
ME...USE IT TO
SMOTHER THE
FLAMES...

AHHH...IT'S SO
COOL...FEELS
SO GOOD...



GOOD, GOT ME THE COLORED KID
FIRST... BLEW HIS MISERABLE LITTLE
LEG RAGHT OFF.

I'LL LET 'IM SUFFER A
MITE MORE BEFORE BLOWIN'
'IM TO GOOD LITTLE COLORED
BOY HEAVEN.



DON'T BELIEVE
IT, GARBAGE-
MOUTH!

THE DAYS ARE
OVER WHERE PEOPLE
HAVE TO SUFFER
FOR THE LIKES OF
YOU.

MISTER, YOU BELONG
BURIED IN THE PAST
WITH YOUR IDIOTIC
BIGOTRIES--



WONDER GIRL,
I'M AFRAID. I
CAN'T LET YOU
HURT BAZOOKA.



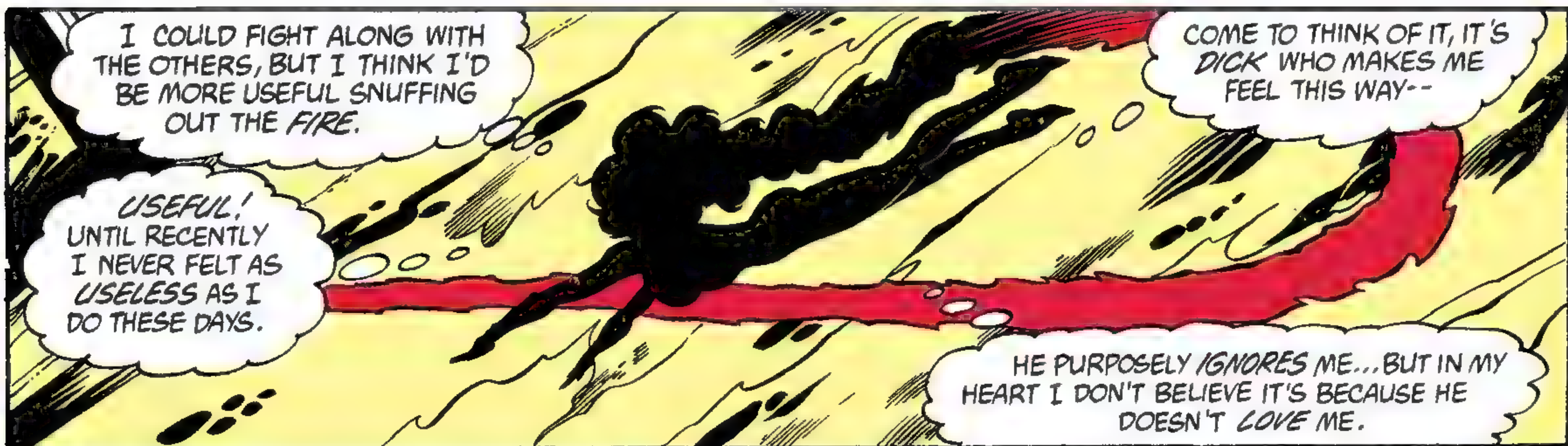
AS MUCH AS I FIND HIS BIGOTRY
REPULSIVE, FOR THE TIME BEING
WE'VE CONTRACTED FOR THE
SAME WORK.

AND OUR
JOB IS TO
KILL YOU!

WHAT?

HIS FISTS ARE
SOLID STEEL...
THEY'RE LIKE
BATTERING RAMS!

ARRHHH! F-FEEL LIKE HE'S
BROKEN MY BONES...MY HIP...AND
SIDE ARE KILLING ME.



I COULD FIGHT ALONG WITH THE OTHERS, BUT I THINK I'D BE MORE USEFUL SNUFFING OUT THE FIRE.

USEFUL! UNTIL RECENTLY I NEVER FELT AS USELESS AS I DO THESE DAYS.

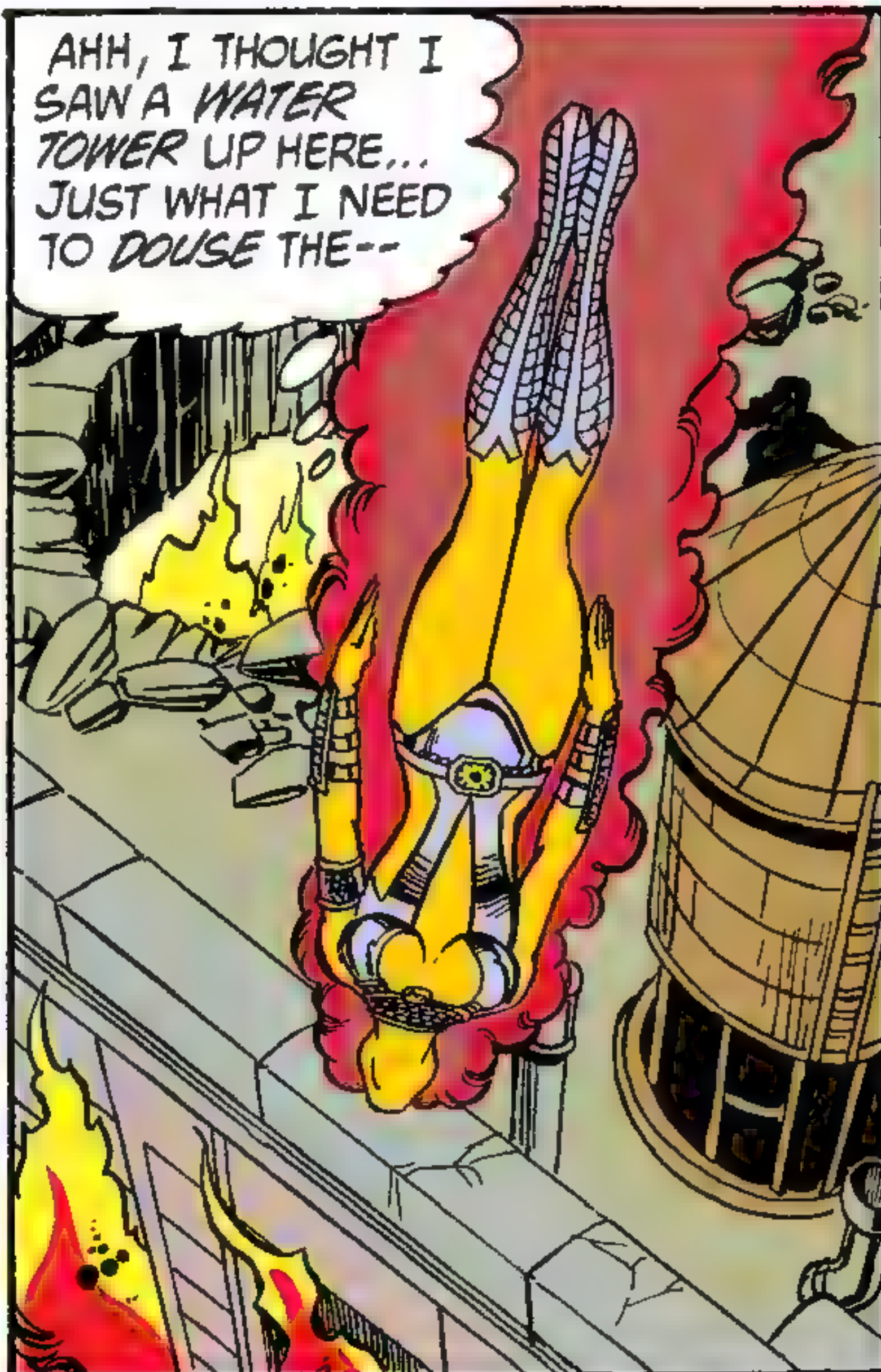
COME TO THINK OF IT, IT'S DICK WHO MAKES ME FEEL THIS WAY--

HE PURPOSELY IGNORES ME... BUT IN MY HEART I DON'T BELIEVE IT'S BECAUSE HE DOESN'T LOVE ME.

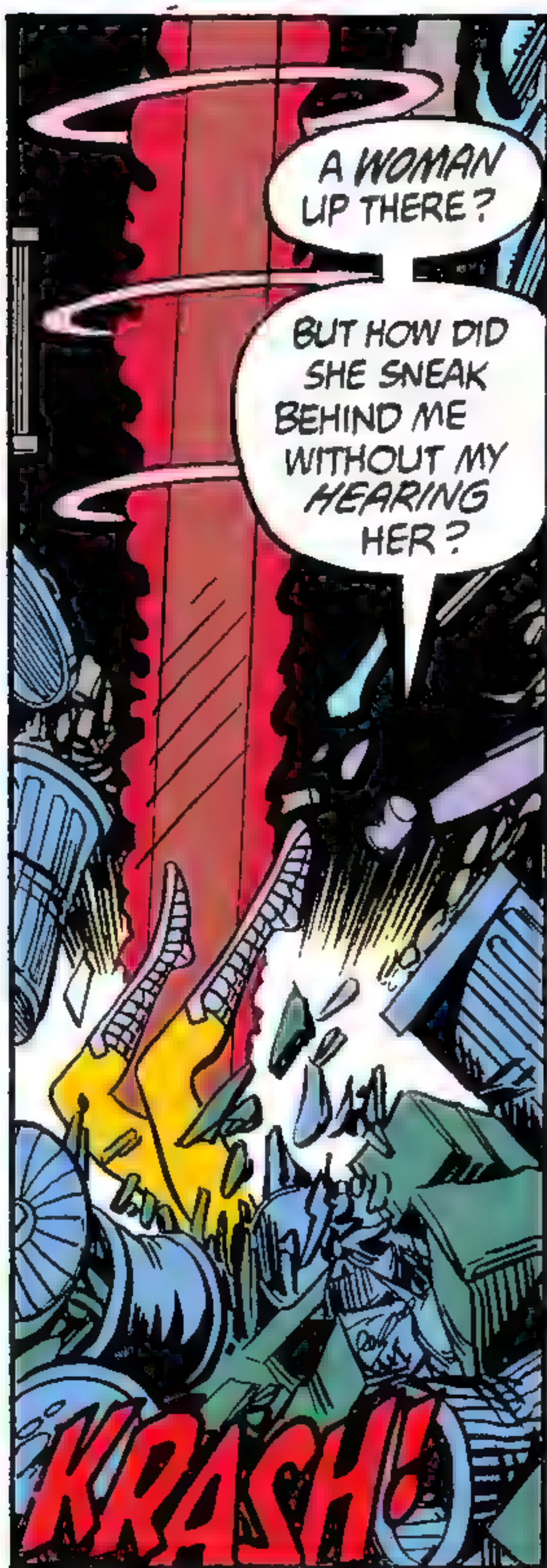


DONNA SAID IT BEST-- HE'S TRYING TO BE LIKE THE BATMAN-- COLD, CALCULATING... EMOTIONLESS.

TO ADMIT HE LOVES ME WOULD MEAN HE'S FAILED AT HIS GOAL--



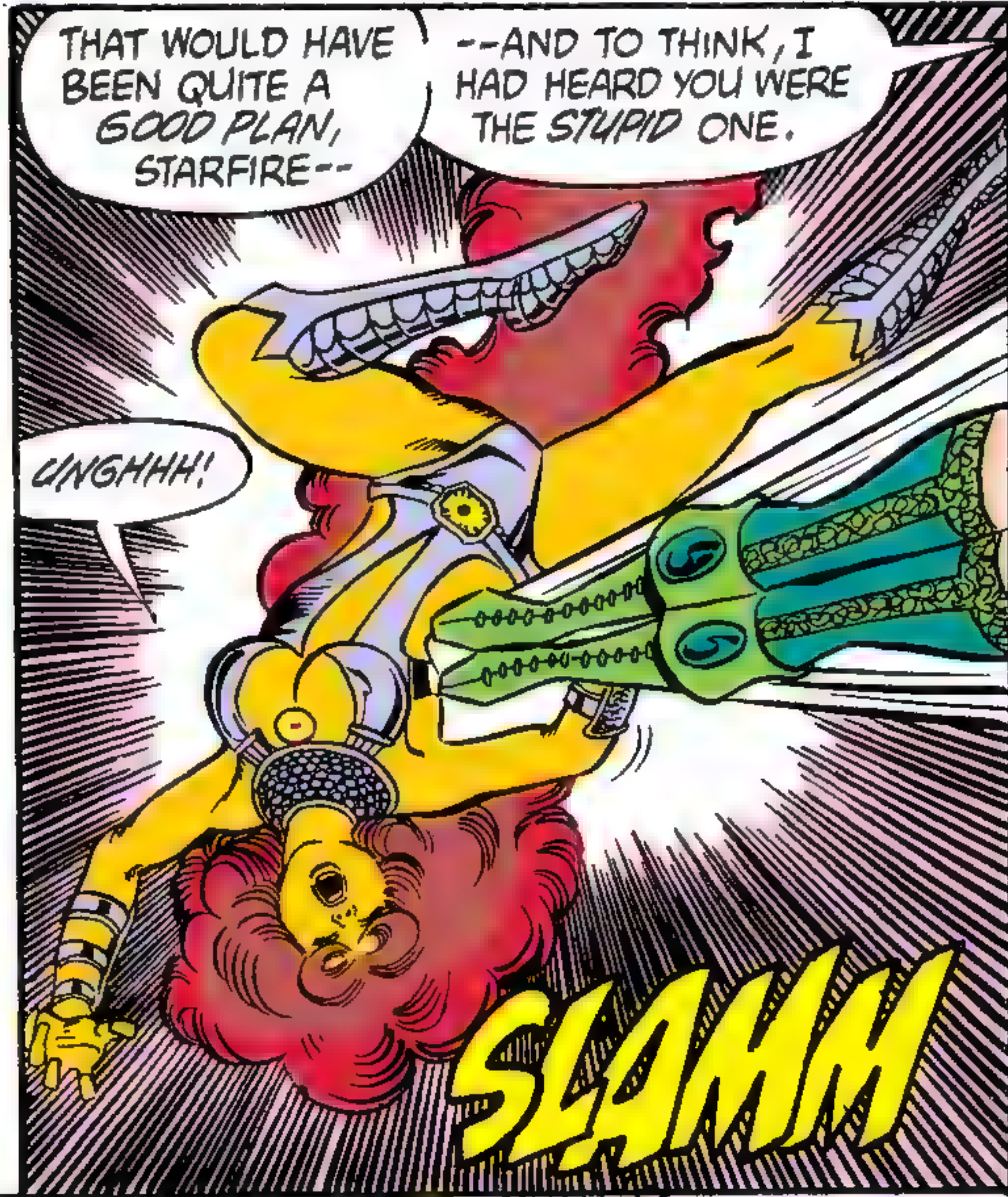
AHH, I THOUGHT I SAW A WATER TOWER UP HERE... JUST WHAT I NEED TO DOUSE THE--



A WOMAN UP THERE?

BUT HOW DID SHE SNEAK BEHIND ME WITHOUT MY HEARING HER?

KRASH!



THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN QUITE A GOOD PLAN, STARFIRE--

--AND TO THINK, I HAD HEARD YOU WERE THE STUPID ONE.

UINGHHH!

SLAMM



AH, DEAR STARFIRE, YOU MAY BE SMARTER THAN I BELIEVED, BUT YOU ARE AS BEAUTIFUL AS I WAS TOLD.

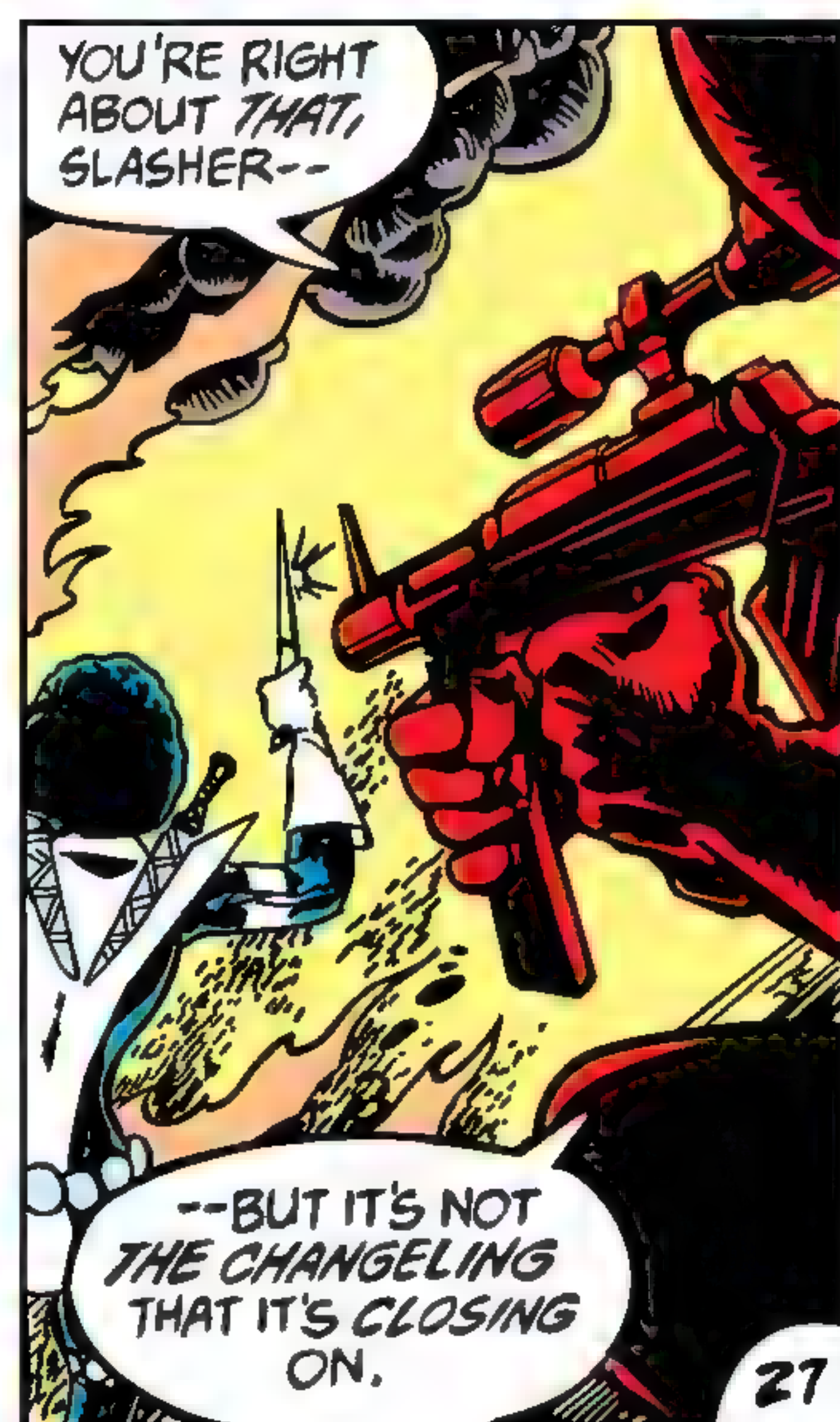
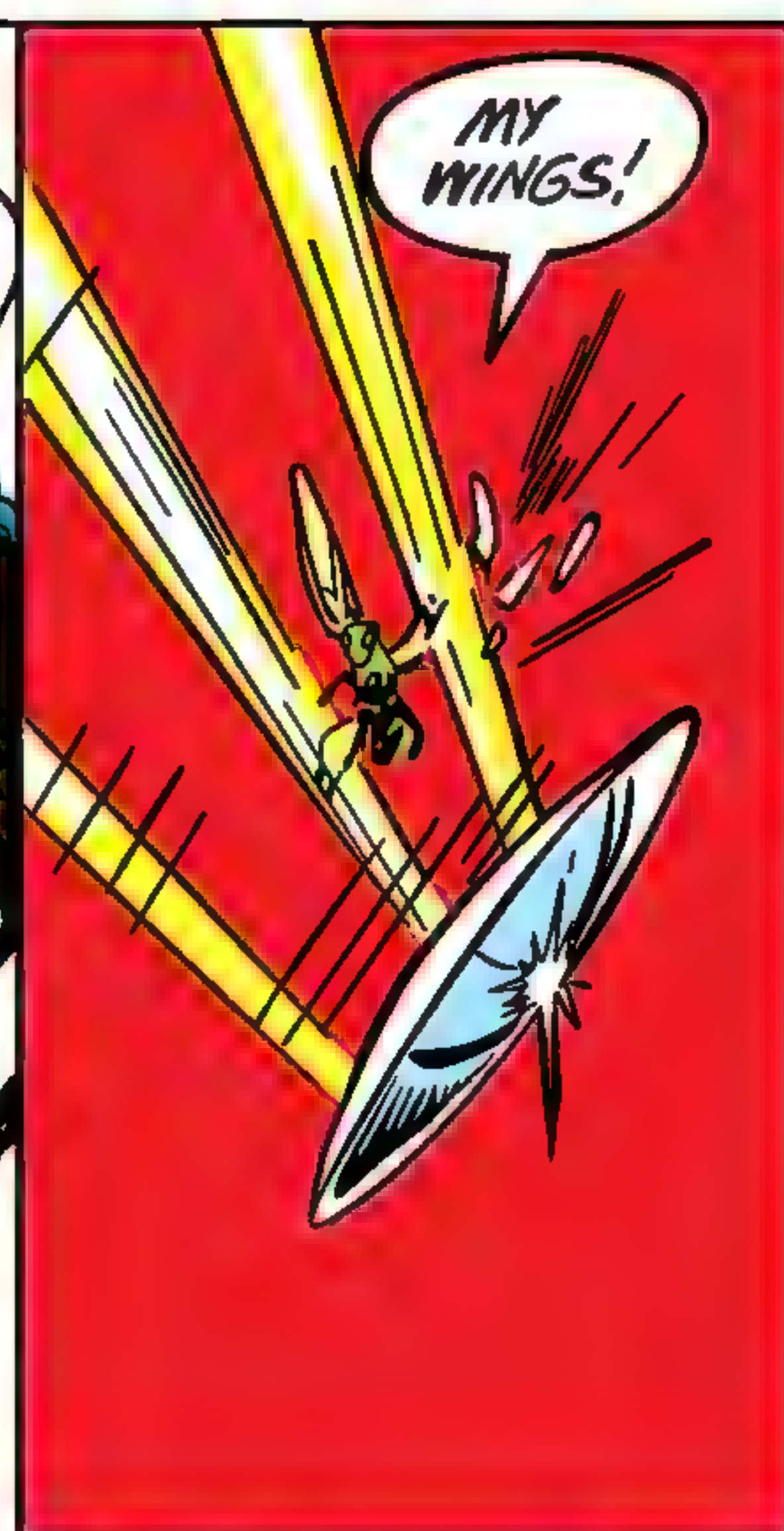
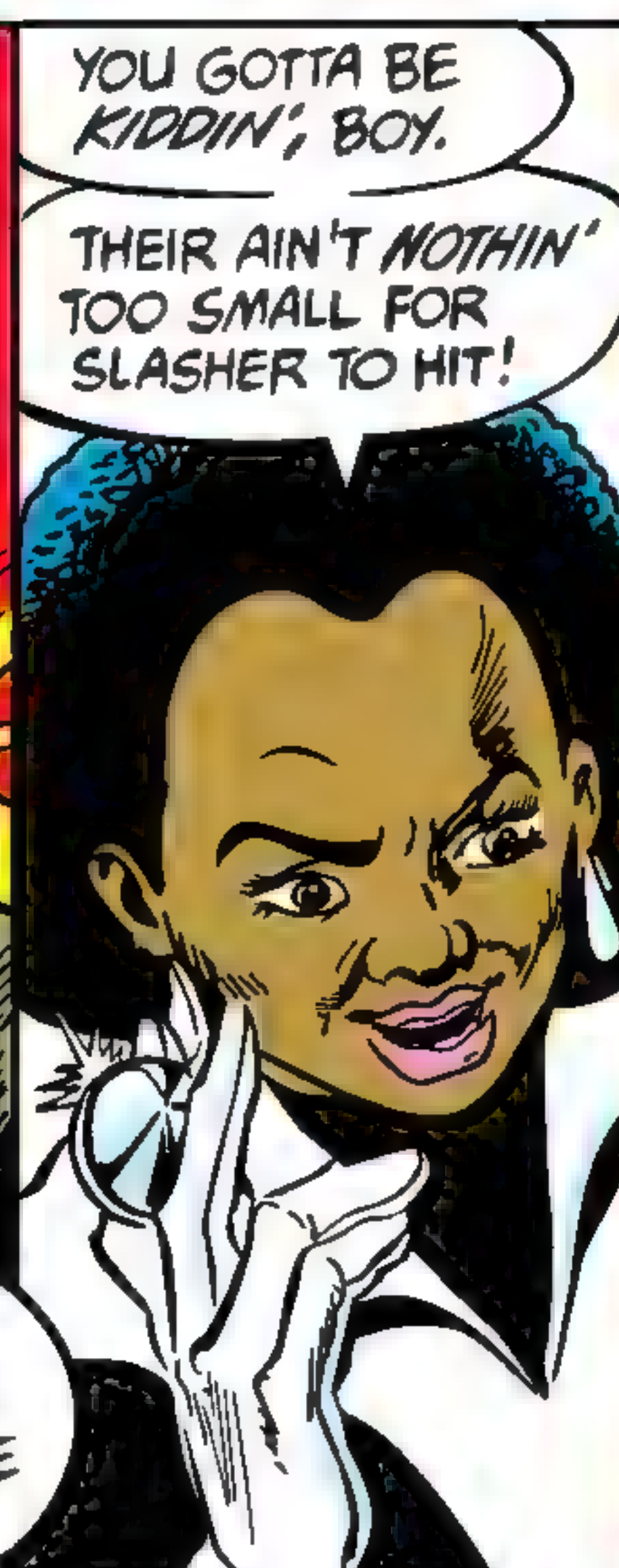
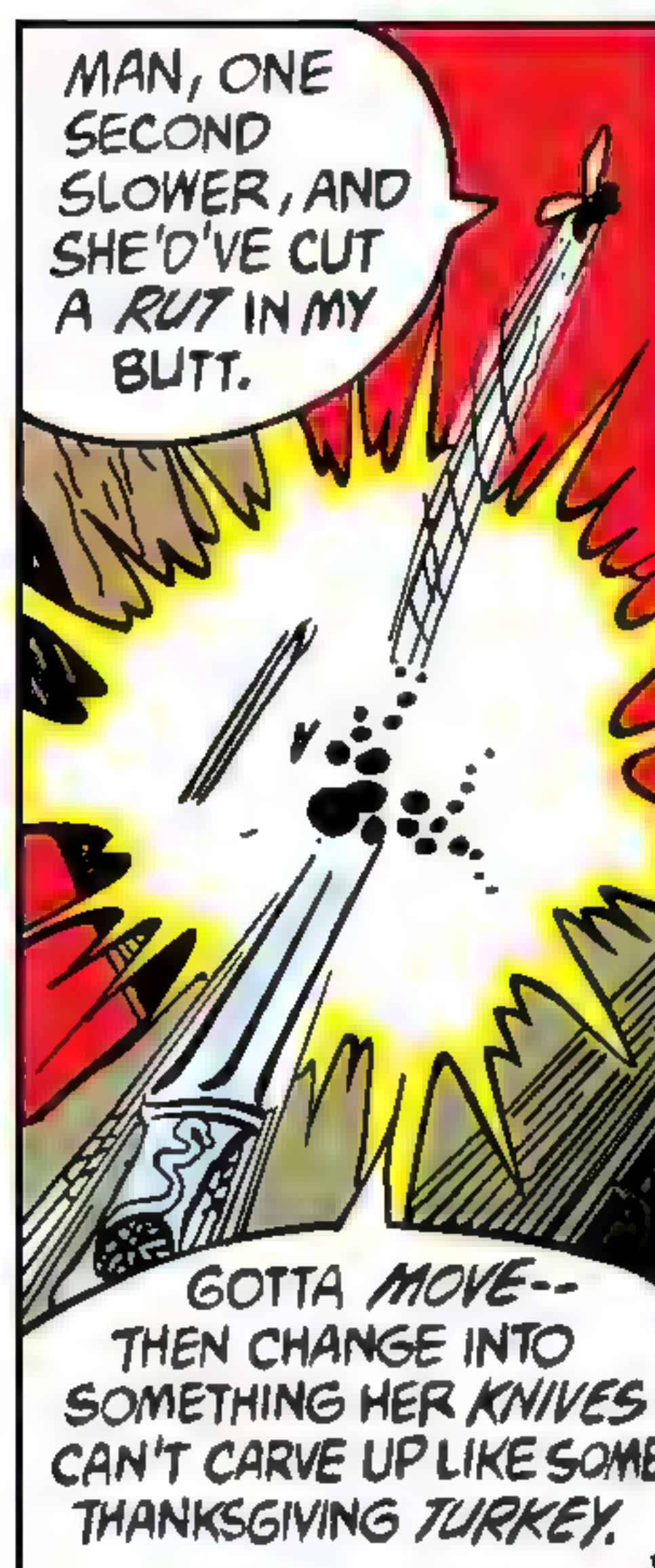
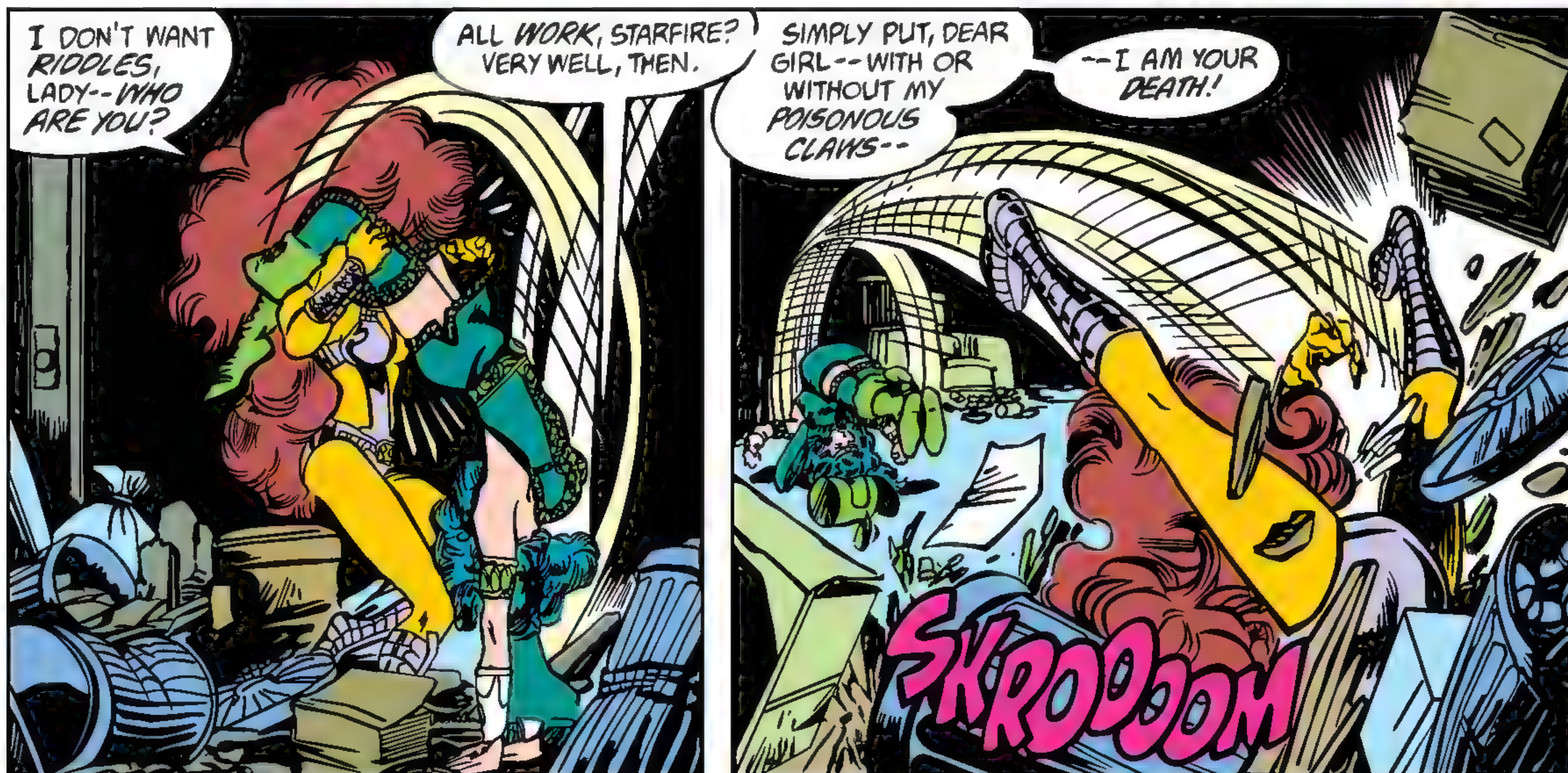
IT'S A SHAME THEN THAT I MUST SCAR SUCH LOVELY FEATURES, EH?

WHO ARE YOU?

I'D LOVE TO TELL YOU MY REAL NAME, BUT I NEVER MIX BUSINESS WITH PLEASURE...

BUT PLEASE... FOR THE LIMITED TIME YOU HAVE REMAINING--

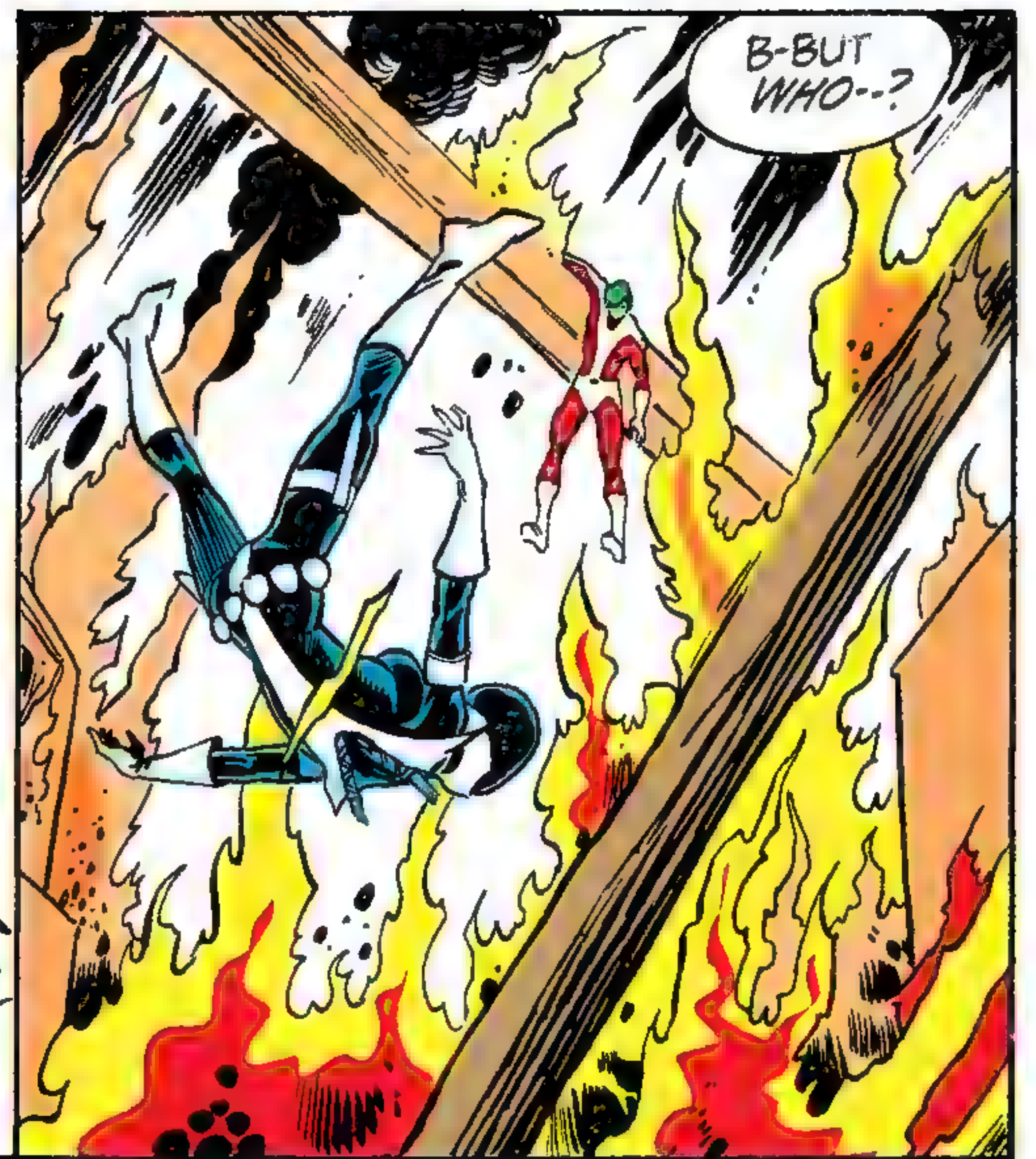
--CALL ME CHESHIRE!





OH, LORD--
SHE'S
BEEN
SHOT!

S-SOMEONE
KILLED
HER.

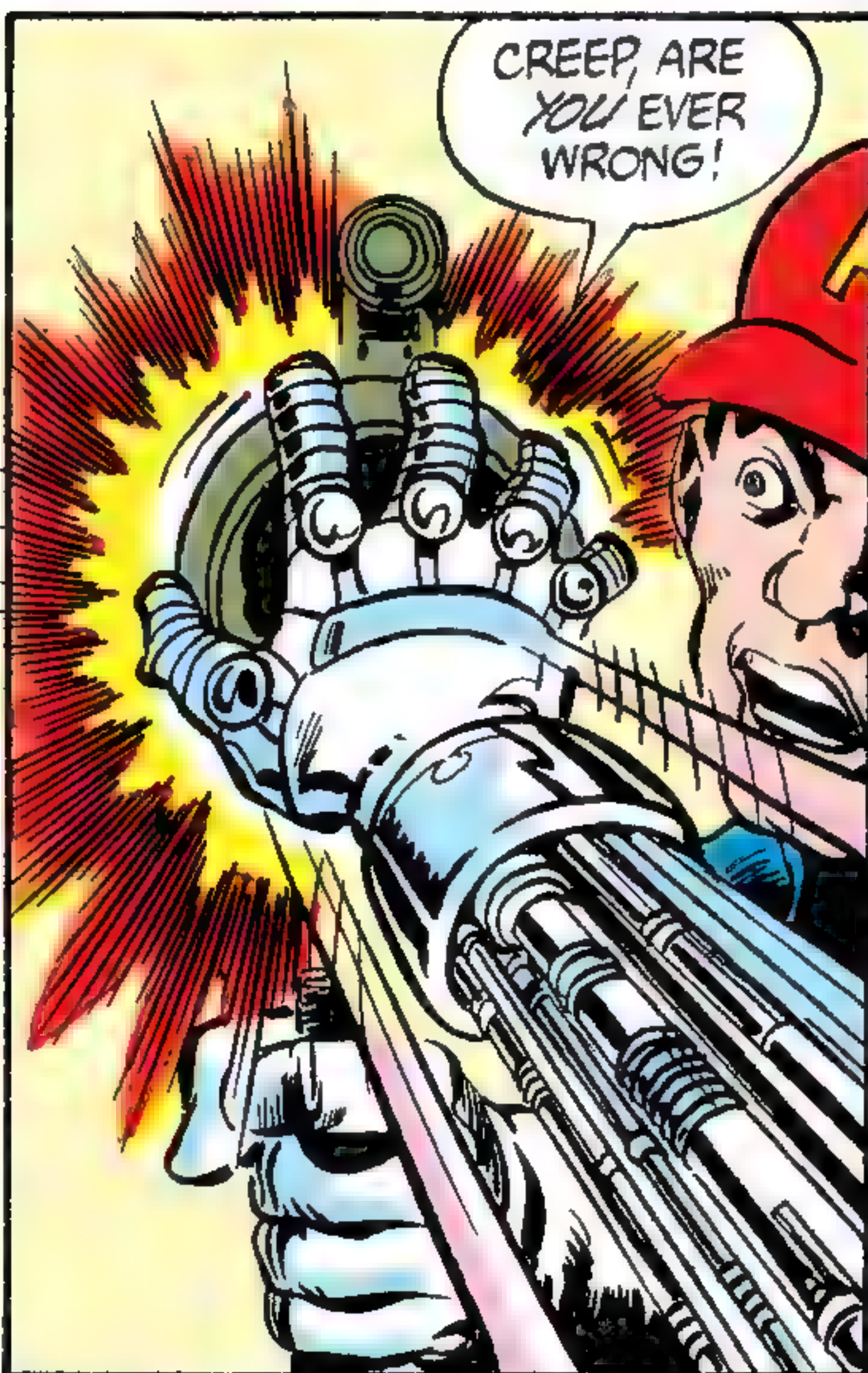


B-BUT
WHO--?



AIN'T GOT A LEG TO STAND
ON, EH BOY?

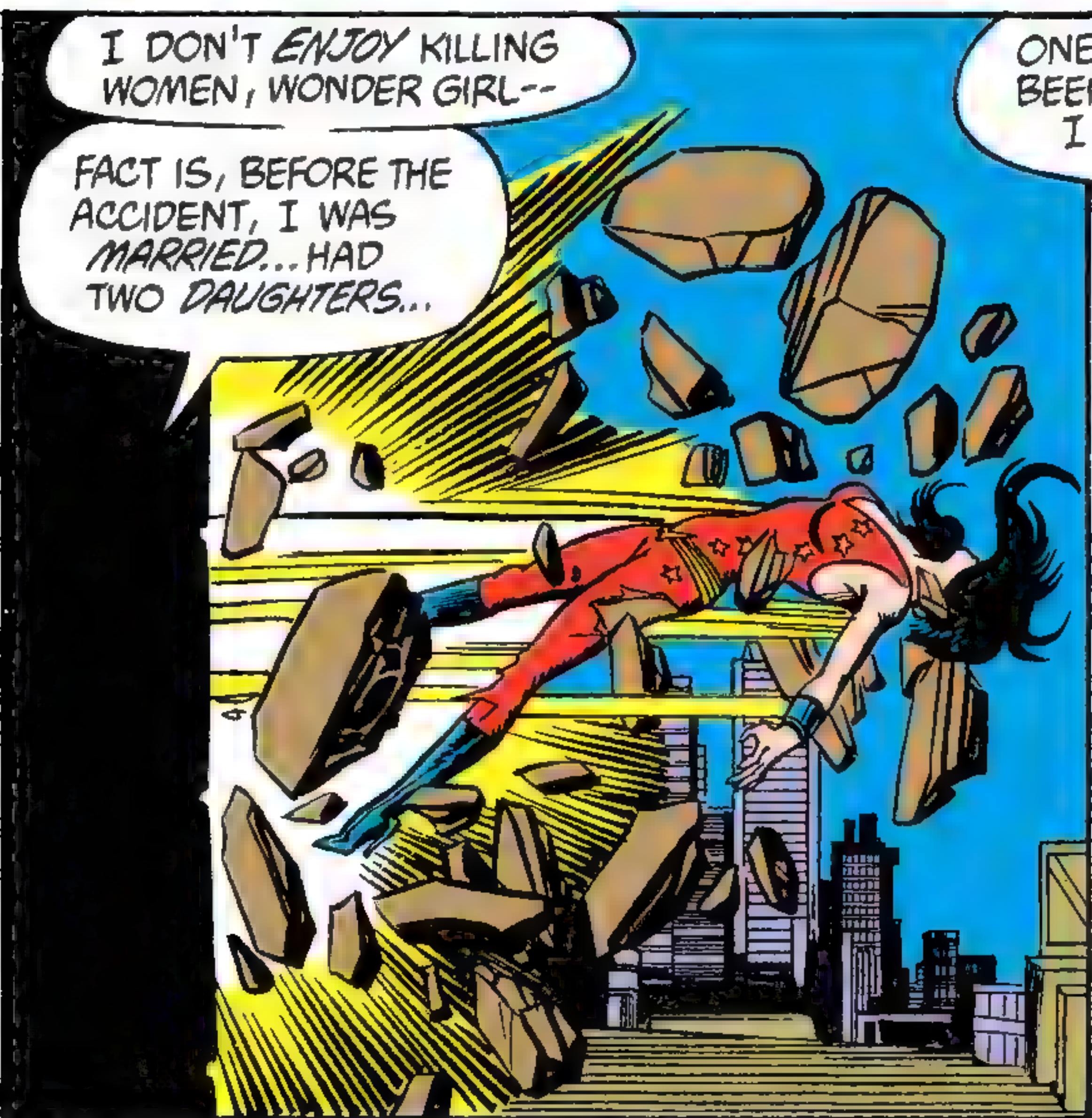
WELL, DON'T YEW
WORRY NONE--IN
TWO SECONDS THAT
WON'T BE YORE
PROBLEM NO
MORE.



CREEP, ARE
YOU EVER
WRONG!



HEY! TAKE YORE
BLASTED HAND
OFF MAH--



I DON'T ENJOY KILLING
WOMEN, WONDER GIRL--

FACT IS, BEFORE THE
ACCIDENT, I WAS
MARRIED... HAD
TWO DAUGHTERS...



ONE WOULD HAVE
BEEN YOUR AGE,
I BELIEVE.

THEN WHY
ARE YOU DOING
THIS, TANKER?

YOU CAN
STOP.



I SUPPOSE I COULD, IF I WANTED TO.

BUT EVER SINCE THE ACCIDENT, I'VE COME TO ENJOY MY NEW LIFE AS A MERCENARY.

THERE'S A SATISFYING FEELING OF POWER IN KNOWING THAT I CAN KILL ANYONE I CHOOSE AND NEVER BE STOPPED.

IT MAKES UP FOR SO MUCH OF MY LOSS.

HE'S INSANE, YET HE'S STRONG ENOUGH TO CARRY OUT HIS THREAT.

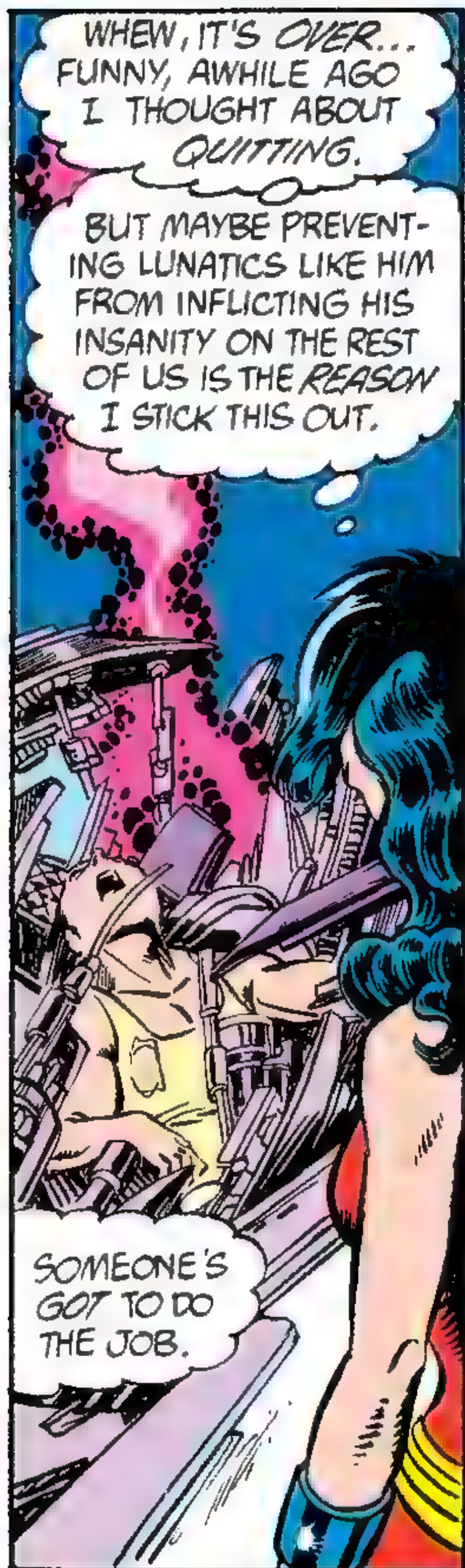


HE'LL STRANGLE ME UNLESS I CAN SUMMON ALL MY INNER STRENGTH.

HELP ME, HERA--

-- HELP ME STOP THIS MADMAN!

BA- WHOOH



WHEN, IT'S OVER... FUNNY, AWHILE AGO I THOUGHT ABOUT QUITTING.

BUT MAYBE PREVENTING LUNATICS LIKE HIM FROM INFLECTING HIS INSANITY ON THE REST OF US IS THE REASON I STICK THIS OUT.

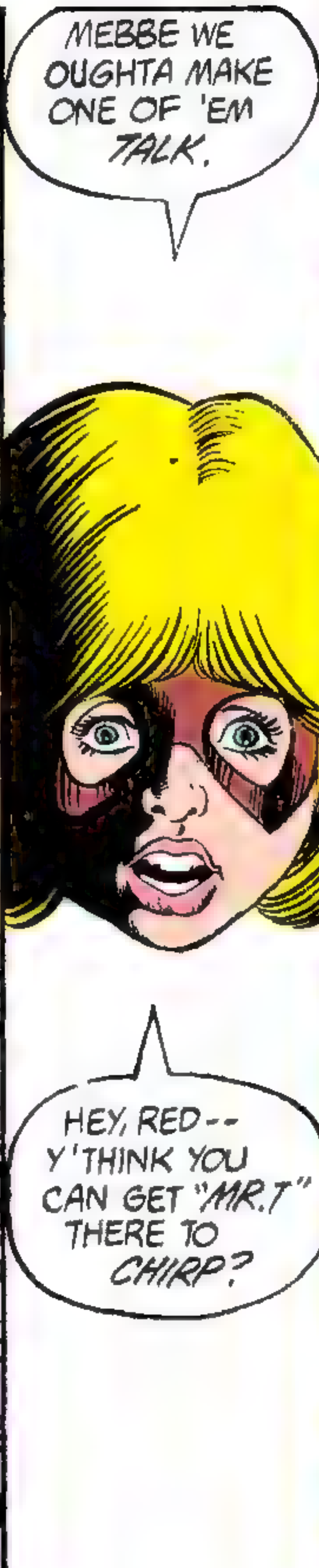
SOMEONE'S GOT TO DO THE JOB.



YO! WONDY--NOT SHABBY.

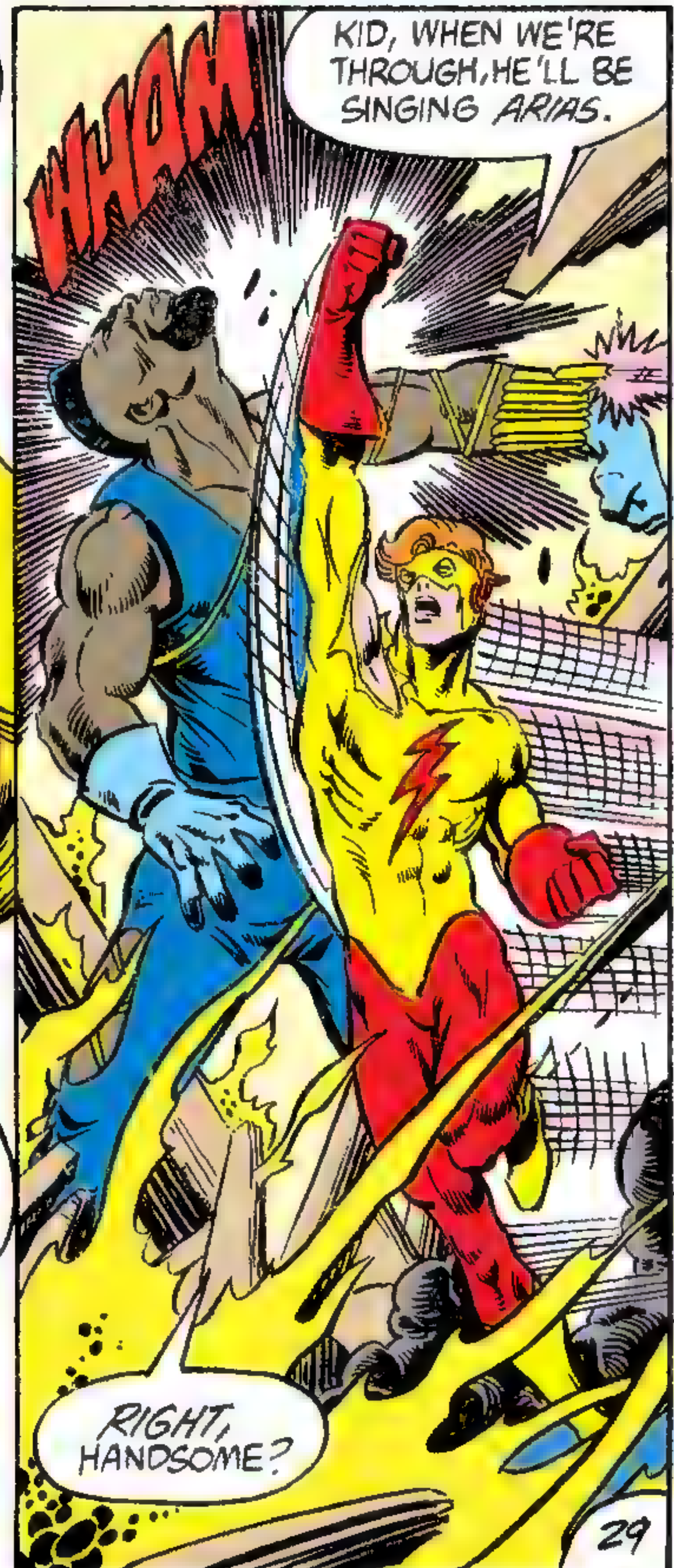
YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?

NO IDEA, CYBORG, THEY WERE OBVIOUSLY HIRED TO KILL US--BUT I DON'T KNOW WHY, OR BY WHOM.



MEBBE WE OUGHTA MAKE ONE OF 'EM TALK.

HEY, RED-- Y'THINK YOU CAN GET "MR.T" THERE TO CHIRP?



KID, WHEN WE'RE THROUGH, HE'LL BE SINGING ARIAS.

WHAM

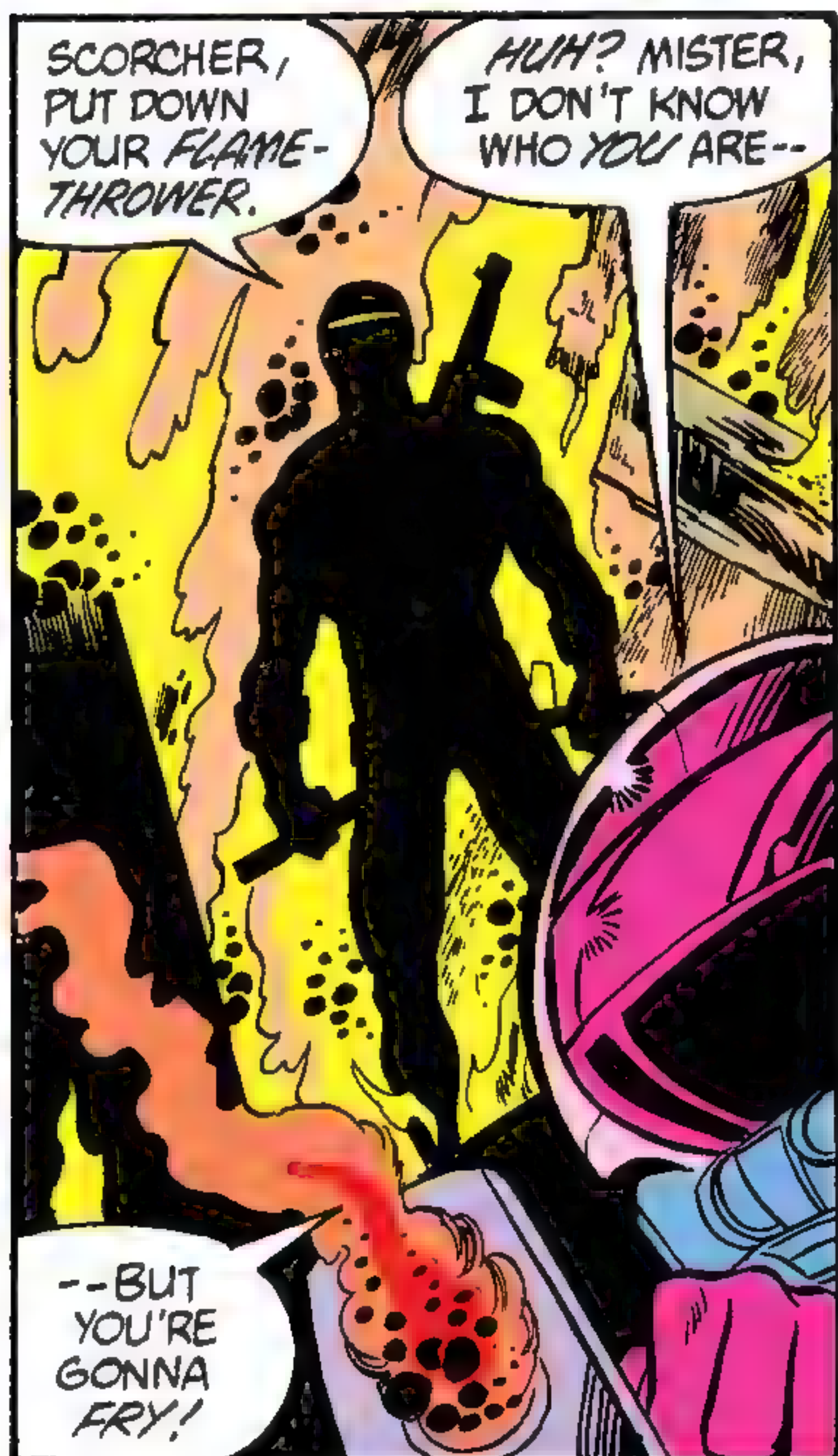
RIGHT, HANDSOME?



YEAH, KID-- C'MON
RIGHT AHEAD A BIT.

YOU'RE ALMOST IN RANGE.

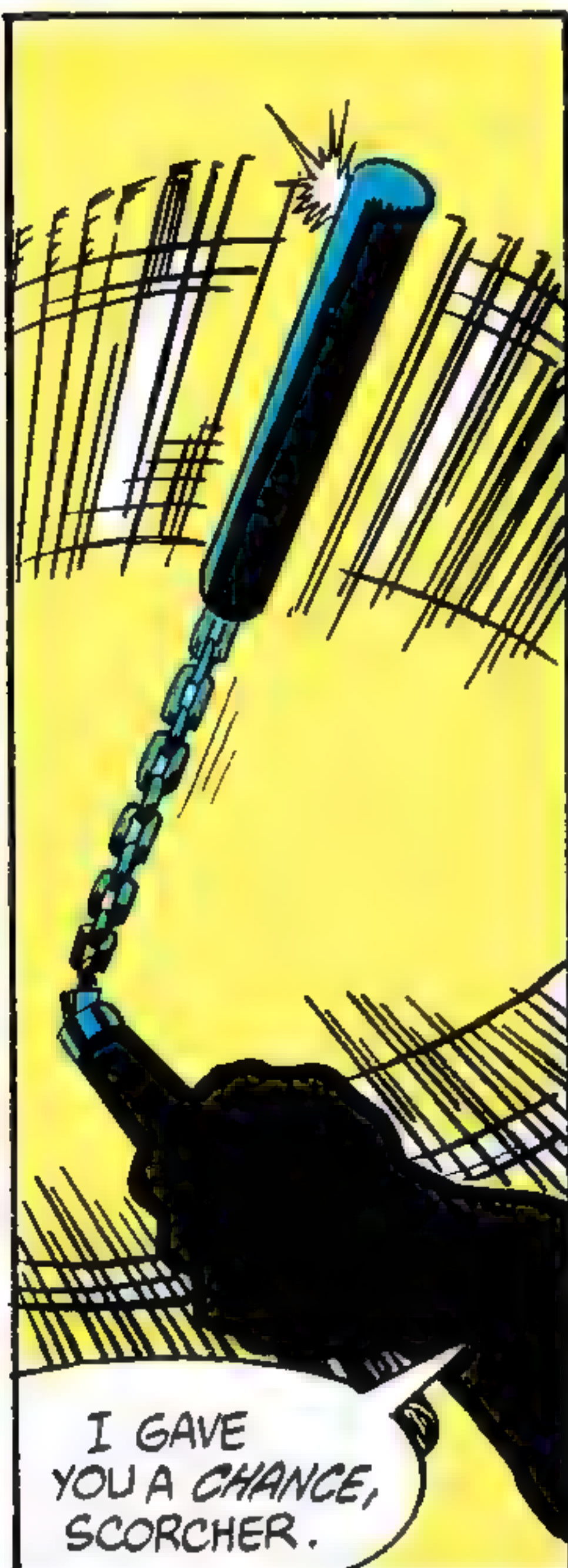
I ENVY YOU, KID--
YOU'LL FEEL WHAT MY
LOVELY FLAMES CAN
DO WHEN THEY
CARESS YOU.



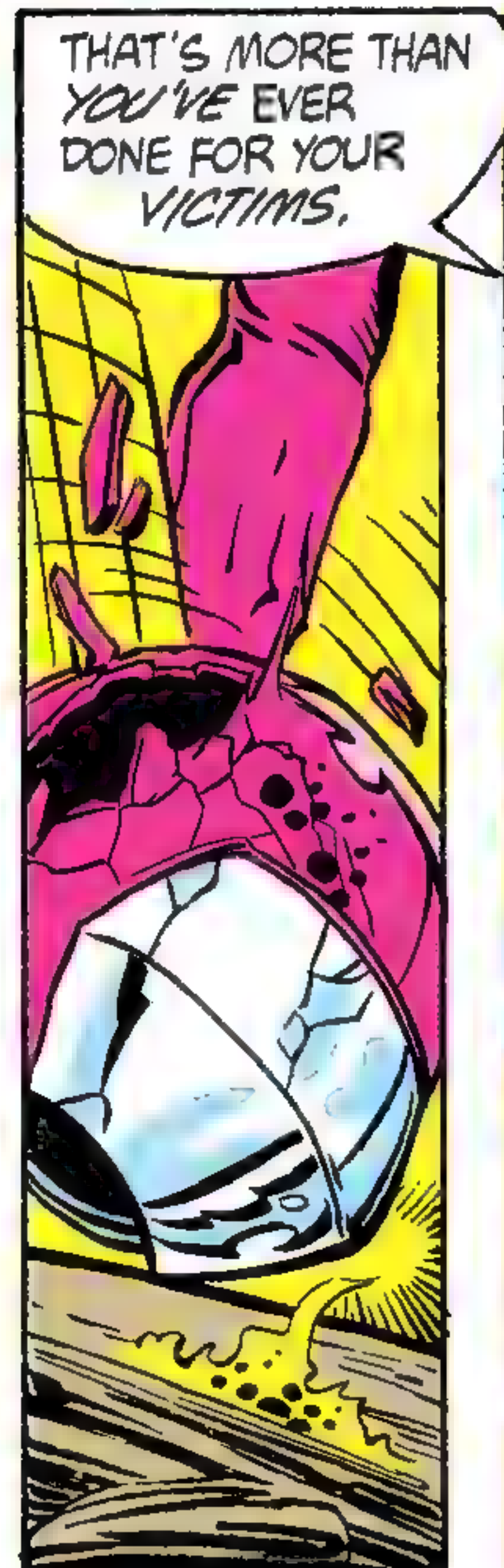
SCORCHER,
PUT DOWN
YOUR FLAME-
THROWER.

HUH? MISTER,
I DON'T KNOW
WHO YOU ARE--

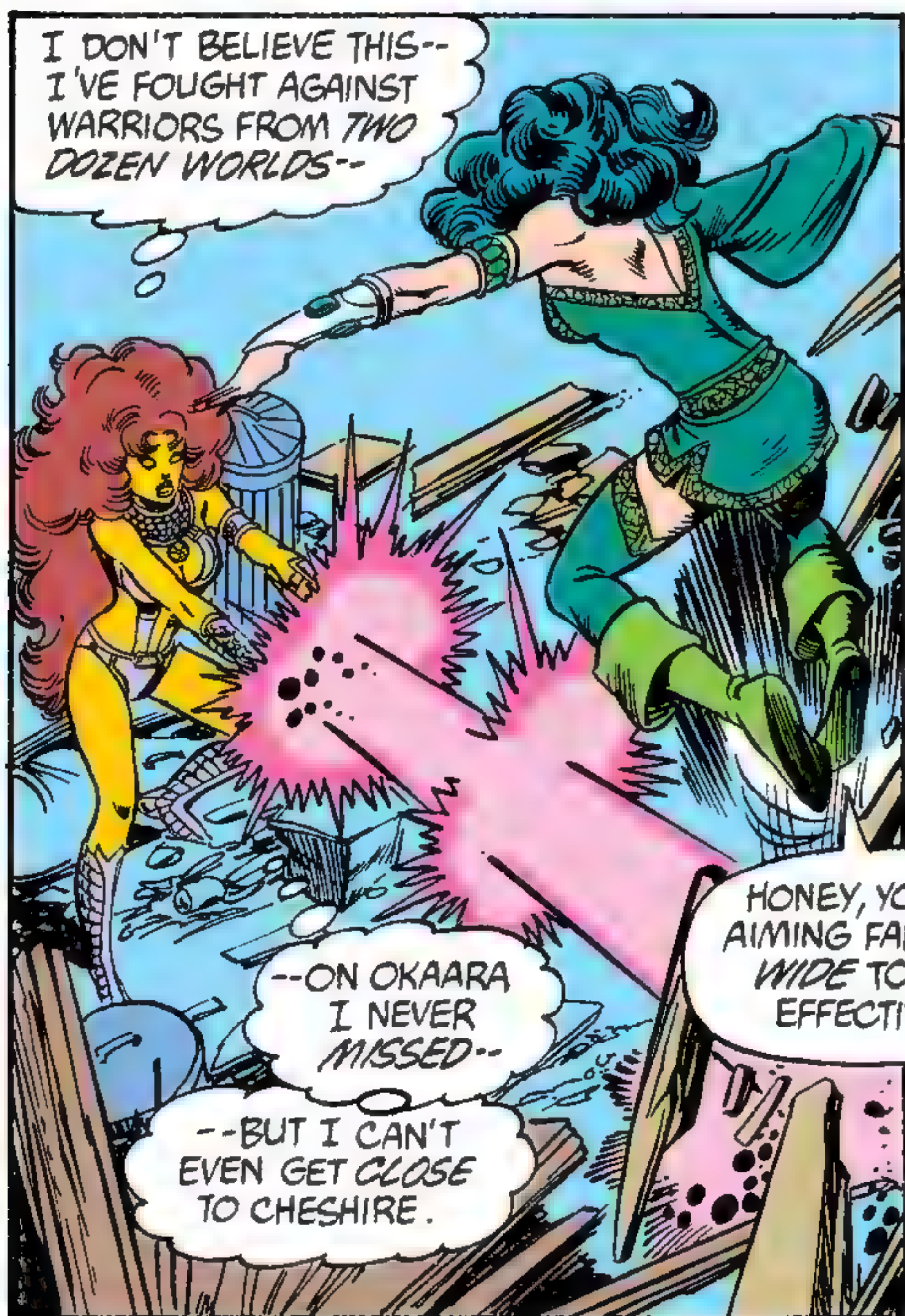
--BUT
YOU'RE
GONNA
FRY!



I GAVE
YOU A CHANCE,
SCORCHER.



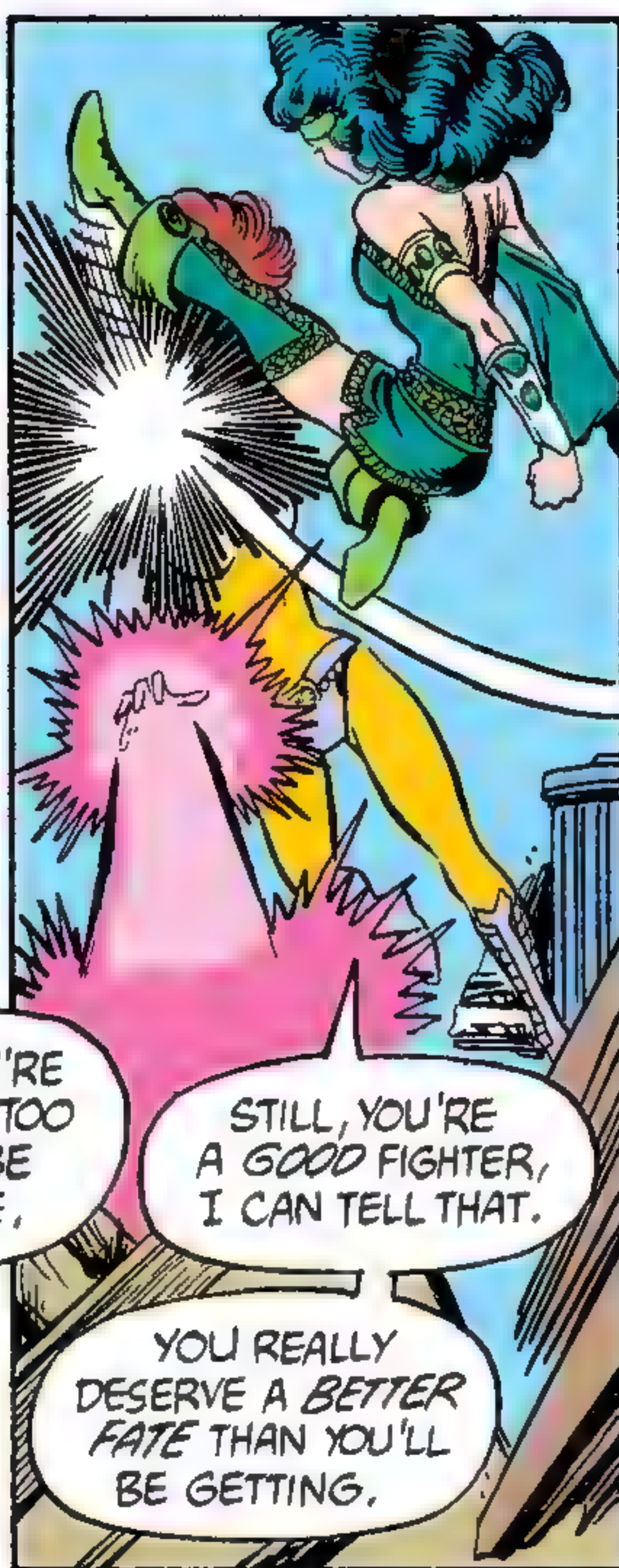
THAT'S MORE THAN
YOU'VE EVER
DONE FOR YOUR
VICTIMS.



I DON'T BELIEVE THIS--
I'VE FOUGHT AGAINST
WARRIORS FROM TWO
DOZEN WORLDS--

--ON OKAARA
I NEVER
MISSED--

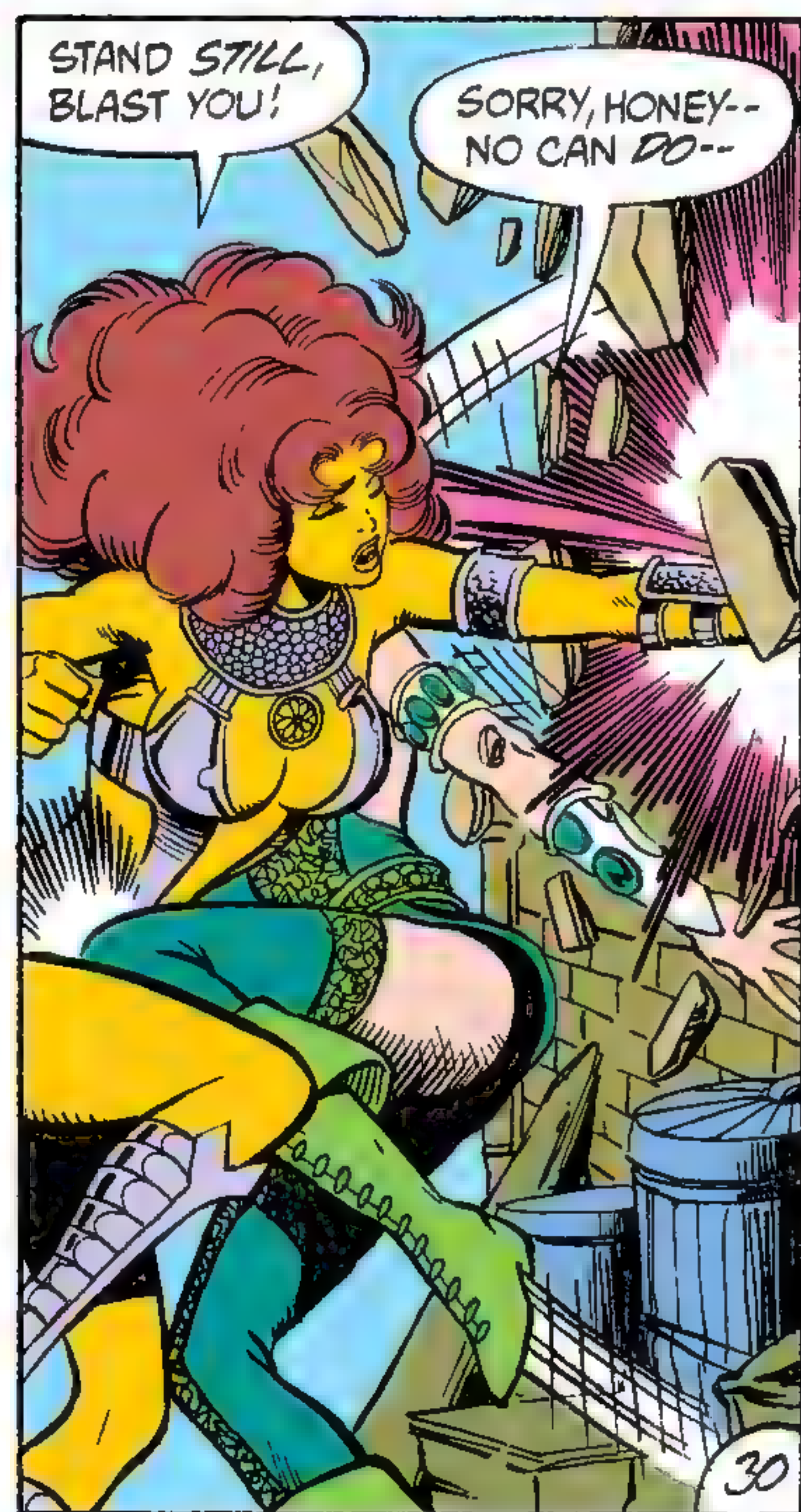
--BUT I CAN'T
EVEN GET CLOSE
TO CHESHIRE.



HONEY, YOU'RE
AIMING FAR TOO
WIDE TO BE
EFFECTIVE.

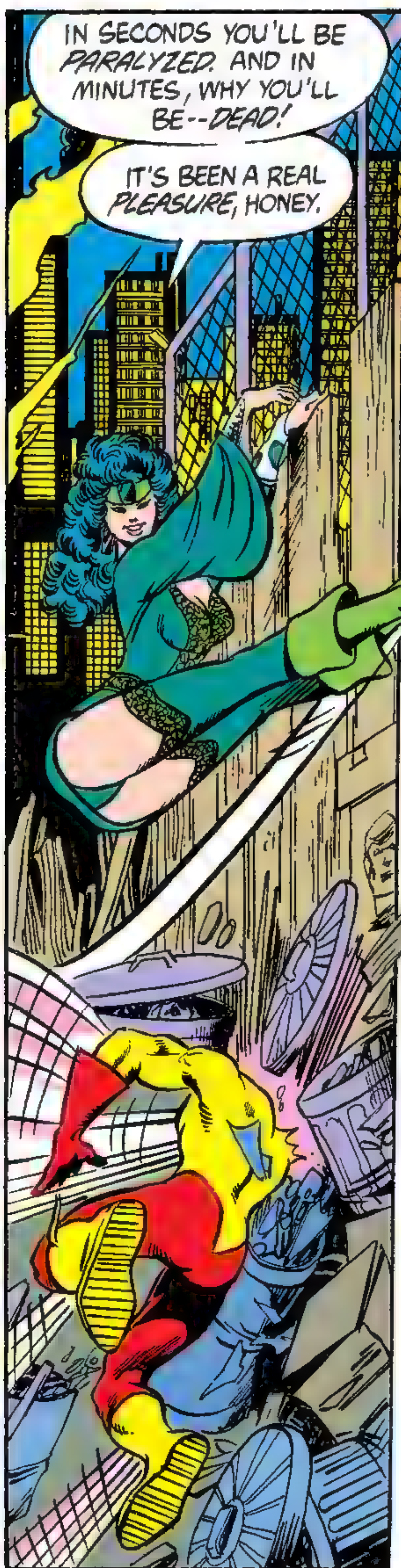
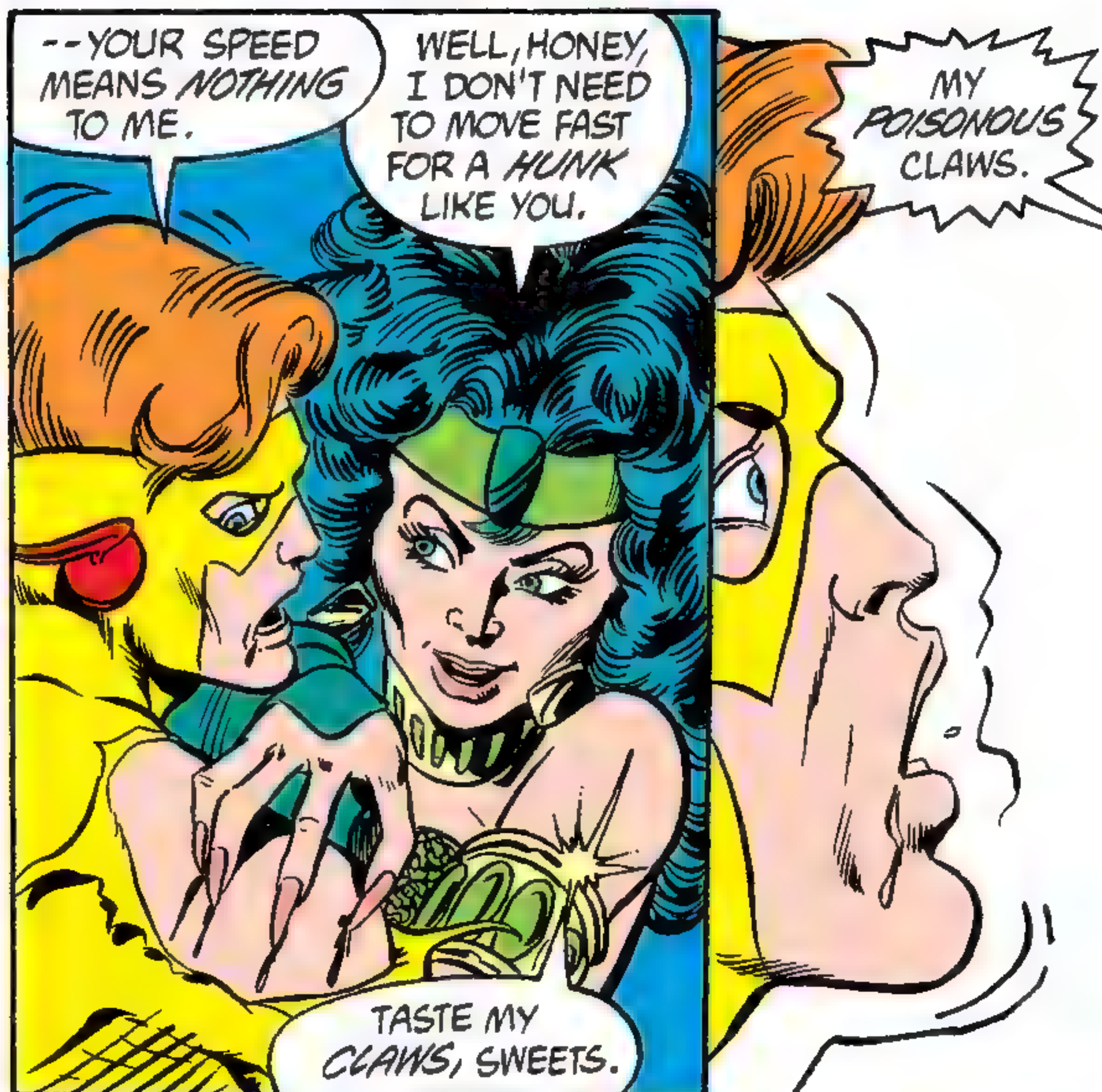
STILL, YOU'RE
A GOOD FIGHTER,
I CAN TELL THAT.

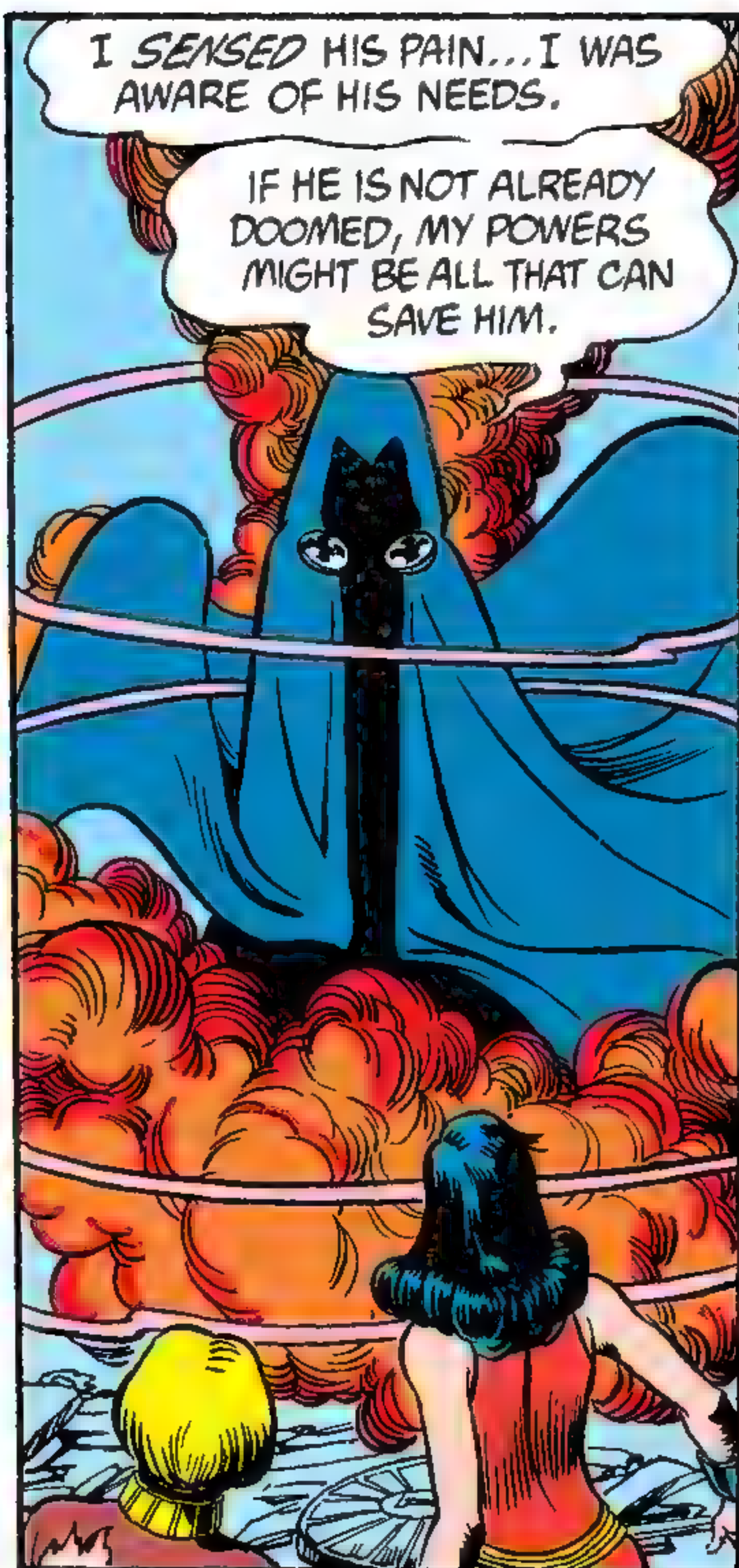
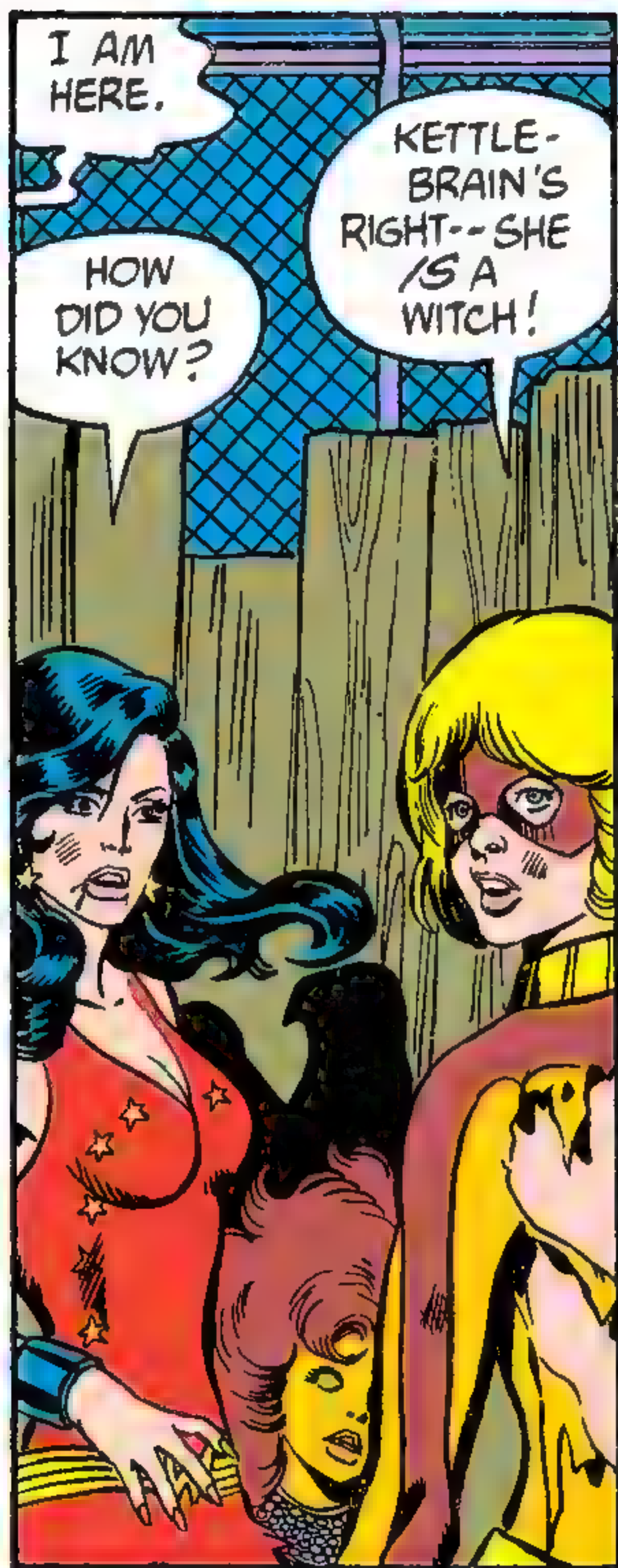
YOU REALLY
DESERVE A BETTER
FATE THAN YOU'LL
BE GETTING.



STAND STILL,
BLAST YOU!

SORRY, HONEY--
NO CAN DO--





...THIS JUST IN. A FIRE HAS BROKEN OUT AT THE SCORPIO MERCHANDISING DOCKSIDE WAREHOUSE. FOR AN ON-THE-SCENE REPORT, LET'S SWITCH TO CAL DAVIS...



THOUGH POLICE WILL NOT CONFIRM IT, REPORTS ARE CIRCULATING THAT THE TEEN TITANS WERE SEEN ENTERING THE WAREHOUSE MOMENTS BEFORE THE FIRE BEGAN...

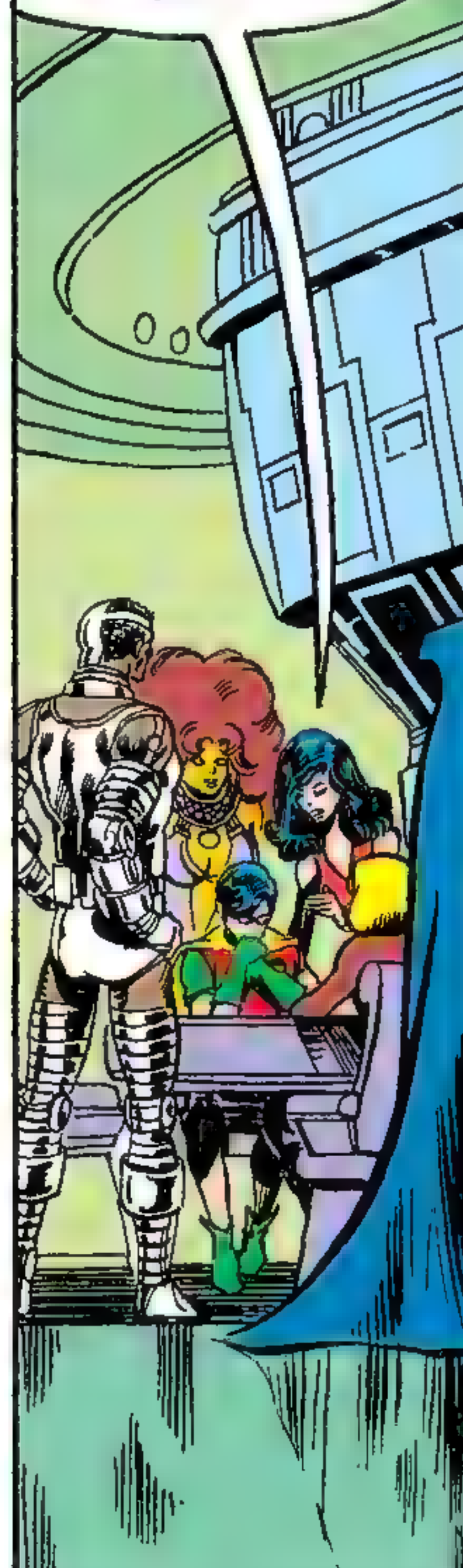


J...JUST SPOKE WITH LOGAN. THE DOC'S TOLD HIM TO REST. HE SENDS HIS LOVE... 'SPECIAL-
LY TO GOLDIE.



WE'VE ALWAYS WORKED *WITH* THE LAW, BUT NOW YOU'RE TURNING US INTO *VIGILANTES*.

GIVE US ONE PIECE OF FACTUAL EVIDENCE AND WE'LL BE RIGHT ALONGSIDE YOU.





IF YOU'RE DONE CHASTISING ME, LISTEN TO THIS.

WELL, DON'T STAND THERE GAWKING...YOU DON'T HAVE TO STARE AT A TAPE RECORDER.



THAT'S ADRIAN CHASE'S VOICE.

ROBIN, I'M ACTUALLY GETTING HARD EVIDENCE, BUT FRANKLY, BOY, I'M WORRIED.

SCARAPELLI KNOWS I'VE OVERHEARD ONE OF HIS SECRET MEETINGS...



I THINK HE'S GOING TO TRY TO KILL ME. JUST HAVE TO HOPE HE FAILS.

HE MADE THIS BEFORE THE BOMBING? BLAST. WHY DIDN'T HE ASK FOR HELP?

THAT ISN'T CHASE'S STYLE. KEEP LISTENING.

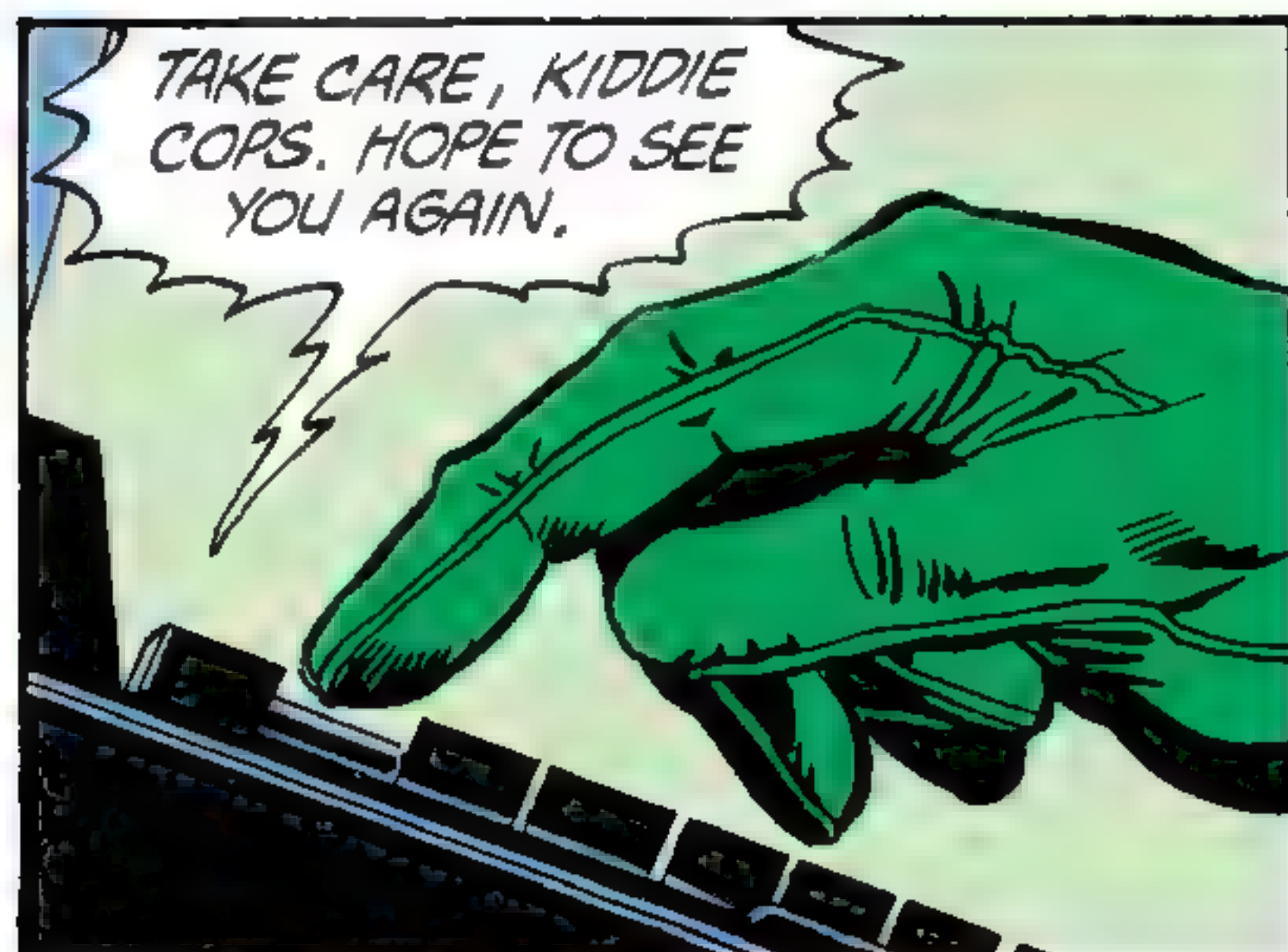
THE MOB WANTS HIM OUT, BUT BEFORE THEY KILL HIM, THEY NEED CERTAIN INCRIMINATING RECORDS HE'S KEPT.

BUT SCARAPELLI KNOWS HE'S GOING TO BE SHARK BAIT, SO HE'S PLANNING A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR HIS PALS--

-- ON WEDNESDAY, AT HIS DESERT PROPERTY.

ROBBIE, I ALSO HEAR HE'S HIRED SOME SPECIAL HITMEN TO GET YOU GUYS. SO WATCH OUT.

BUT, IF SOMETHING HAPPENS TO ME, GET OUT THERE AND STOP HIM.



TAKE CARE, KIDDIE COPS. HOPE TO SEE YOU AGAIN.



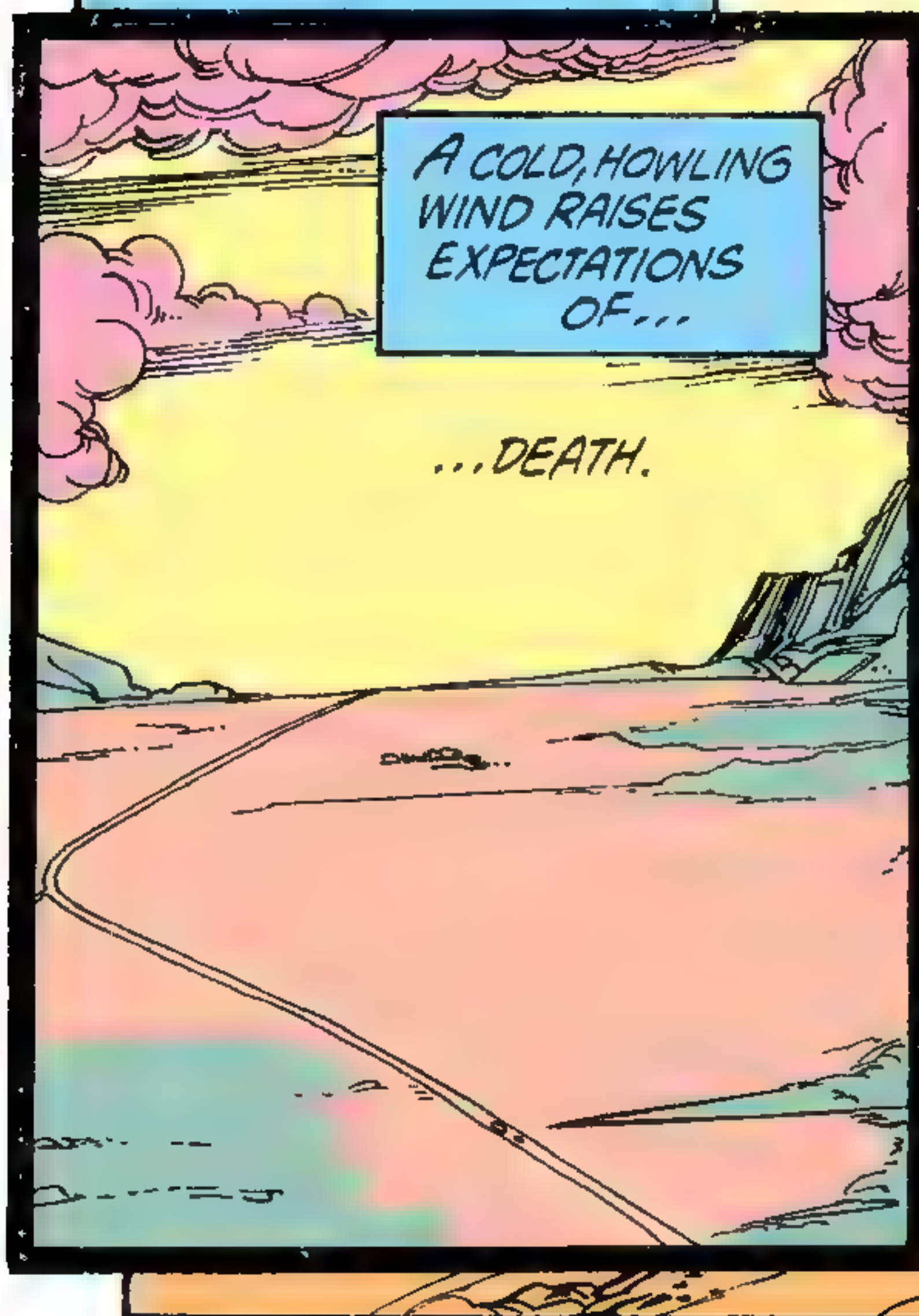
WELL?



WHAT CAN I SAY?

LET'S GO!

WEDNESDAY AT DAWN...



A COLD, HOWLING WIND RAISES EXPECTATIONS OF...

...DEATH.



I SEE HIS LIMO.

DO YOU THINK HE'LL BRING THOSE FILES?

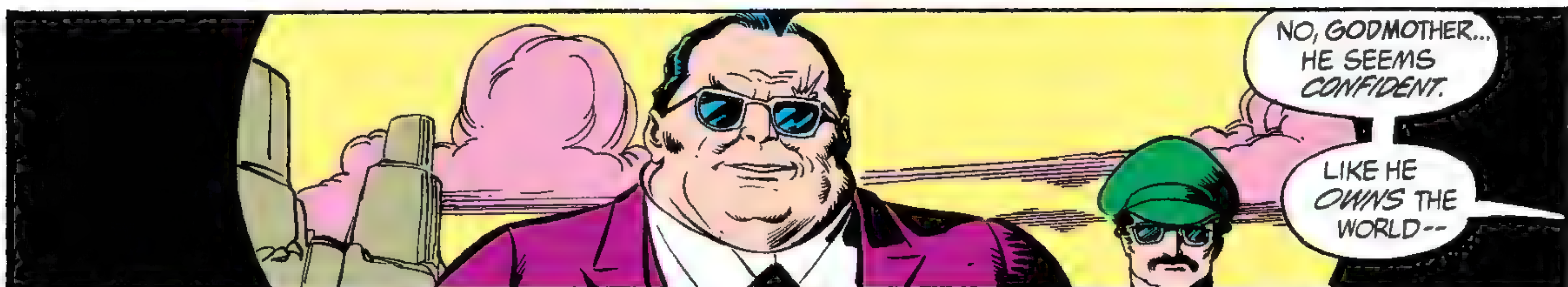
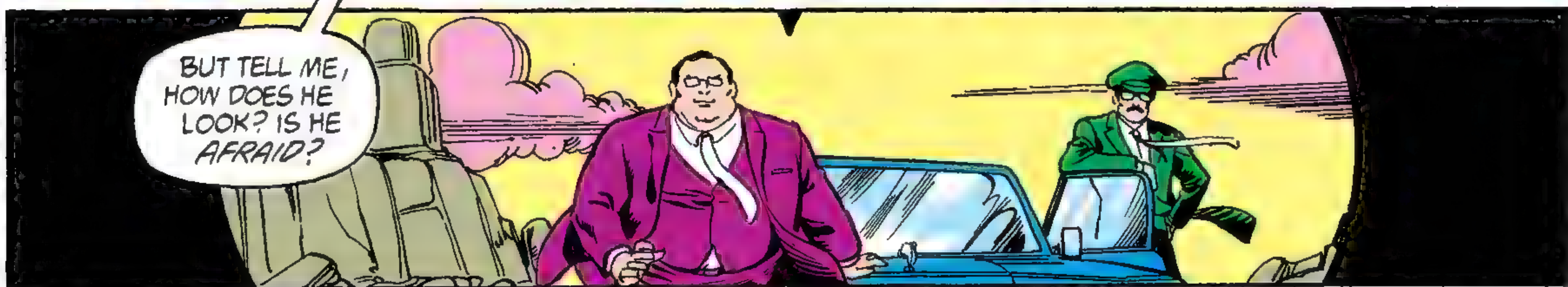
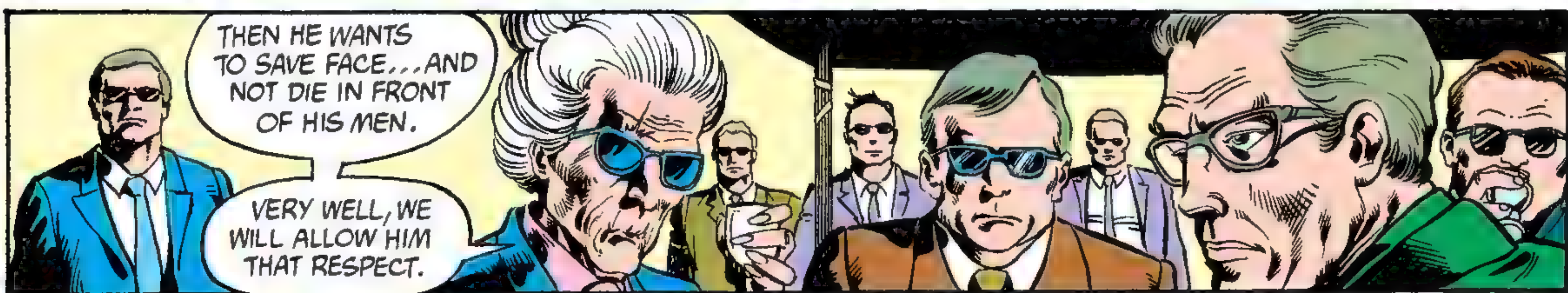
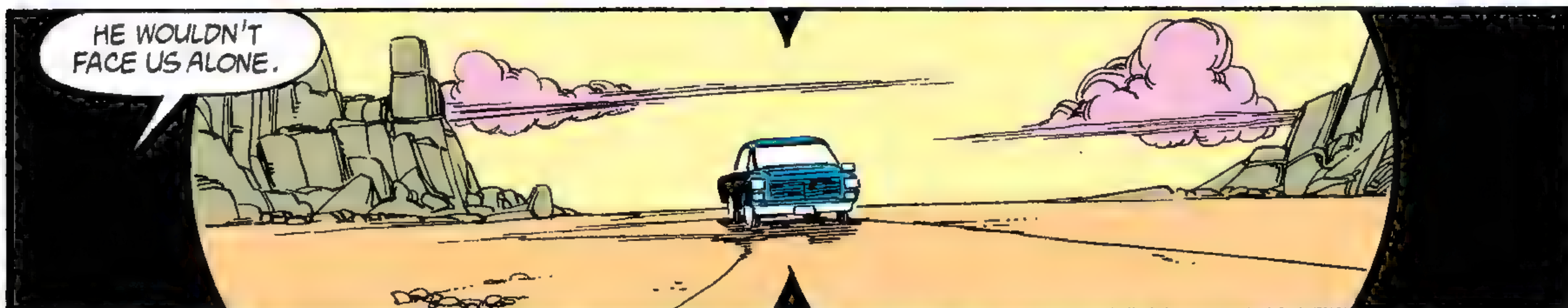
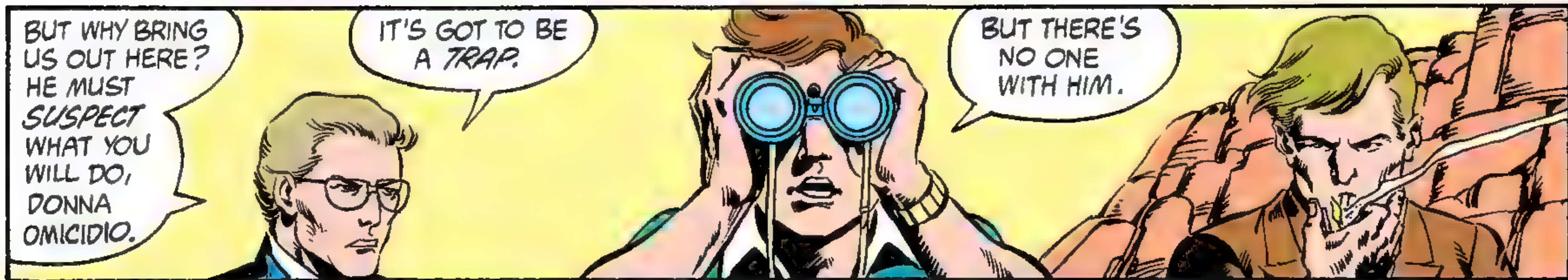
MAYBE, MAYBE NOT. BUT THEY'RE NOT IMPORTANT TO ME NOW.

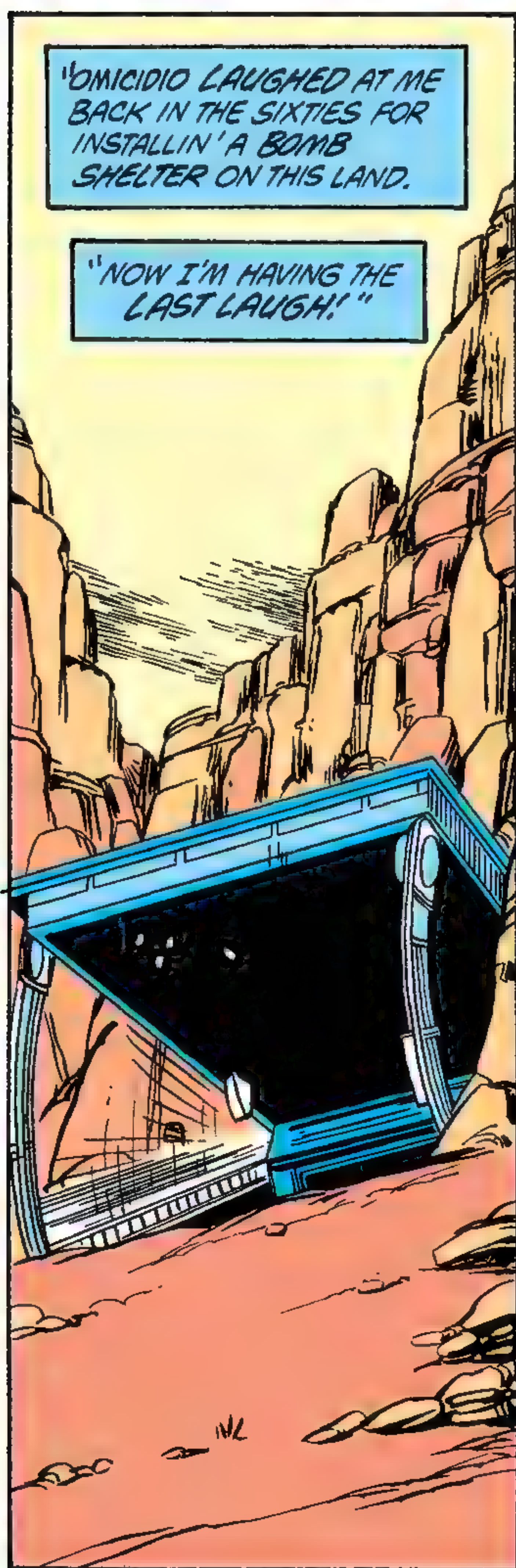
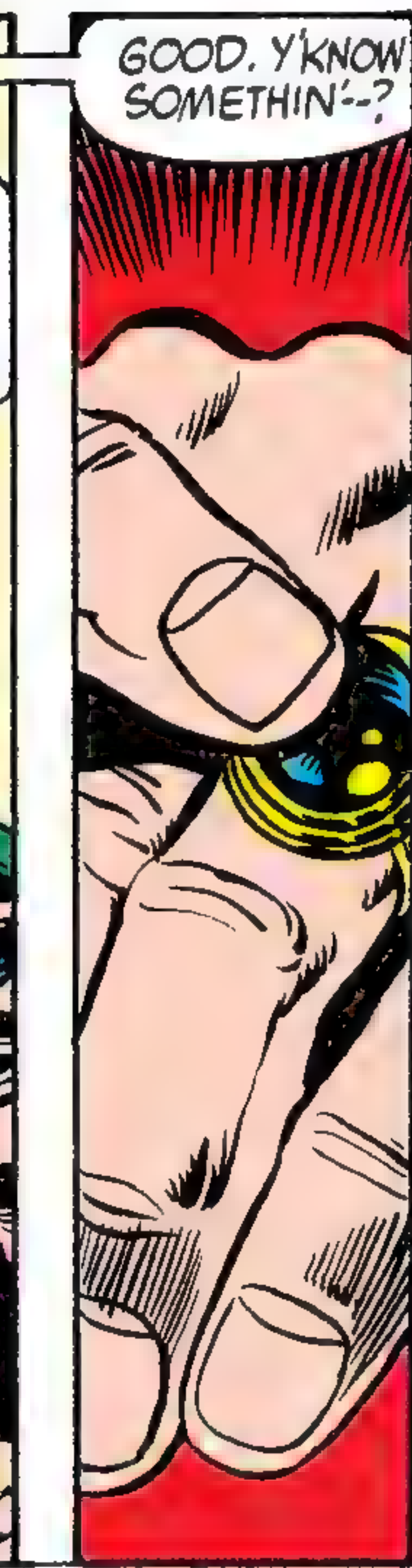
ANTHONY HAS BROUGHT EMBARRASSMENT TO THE FAMILY.

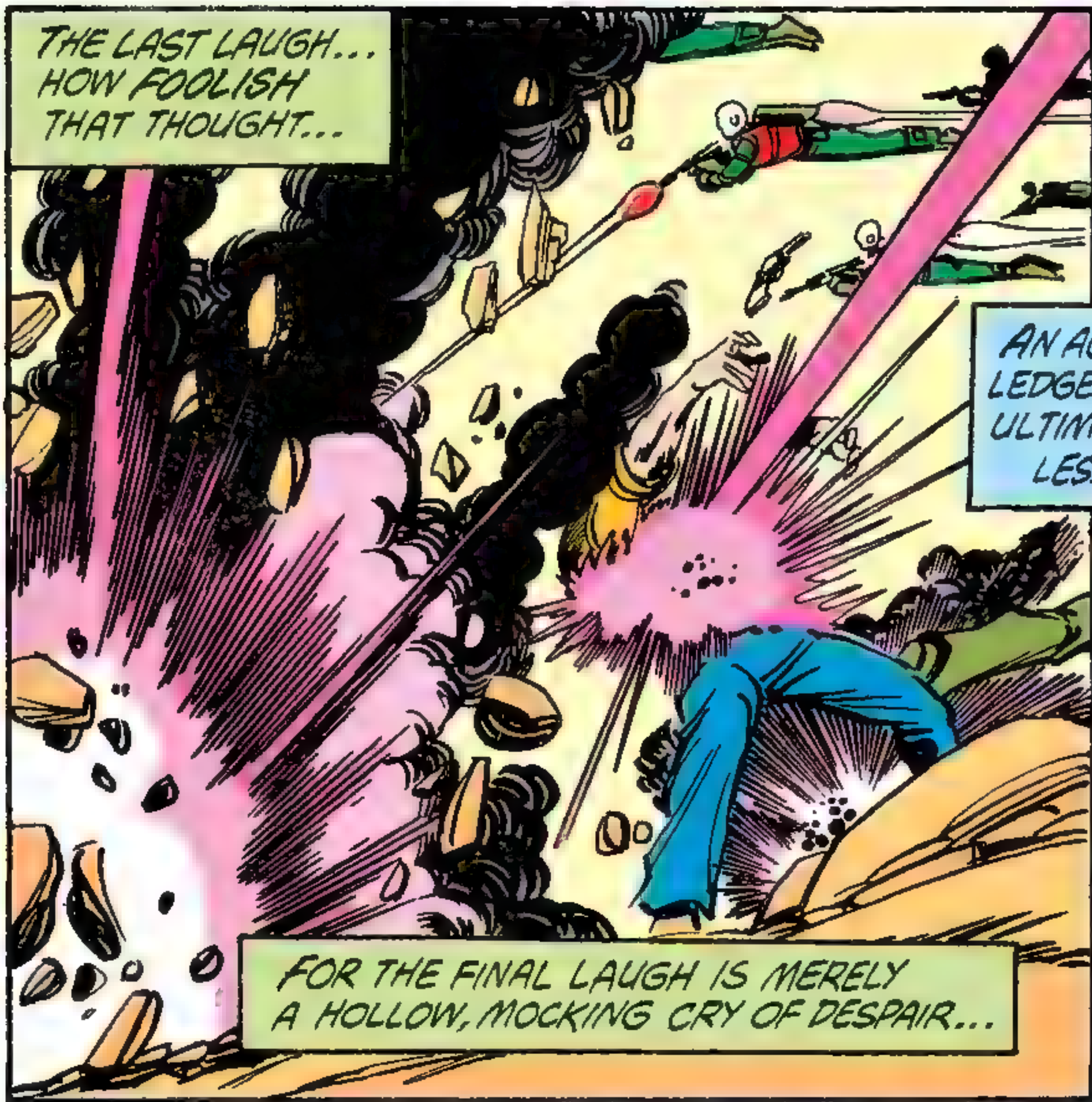
HE HAS ALSO DISOBEYED US.

PUNISHMENT IS IN ORDER.

33



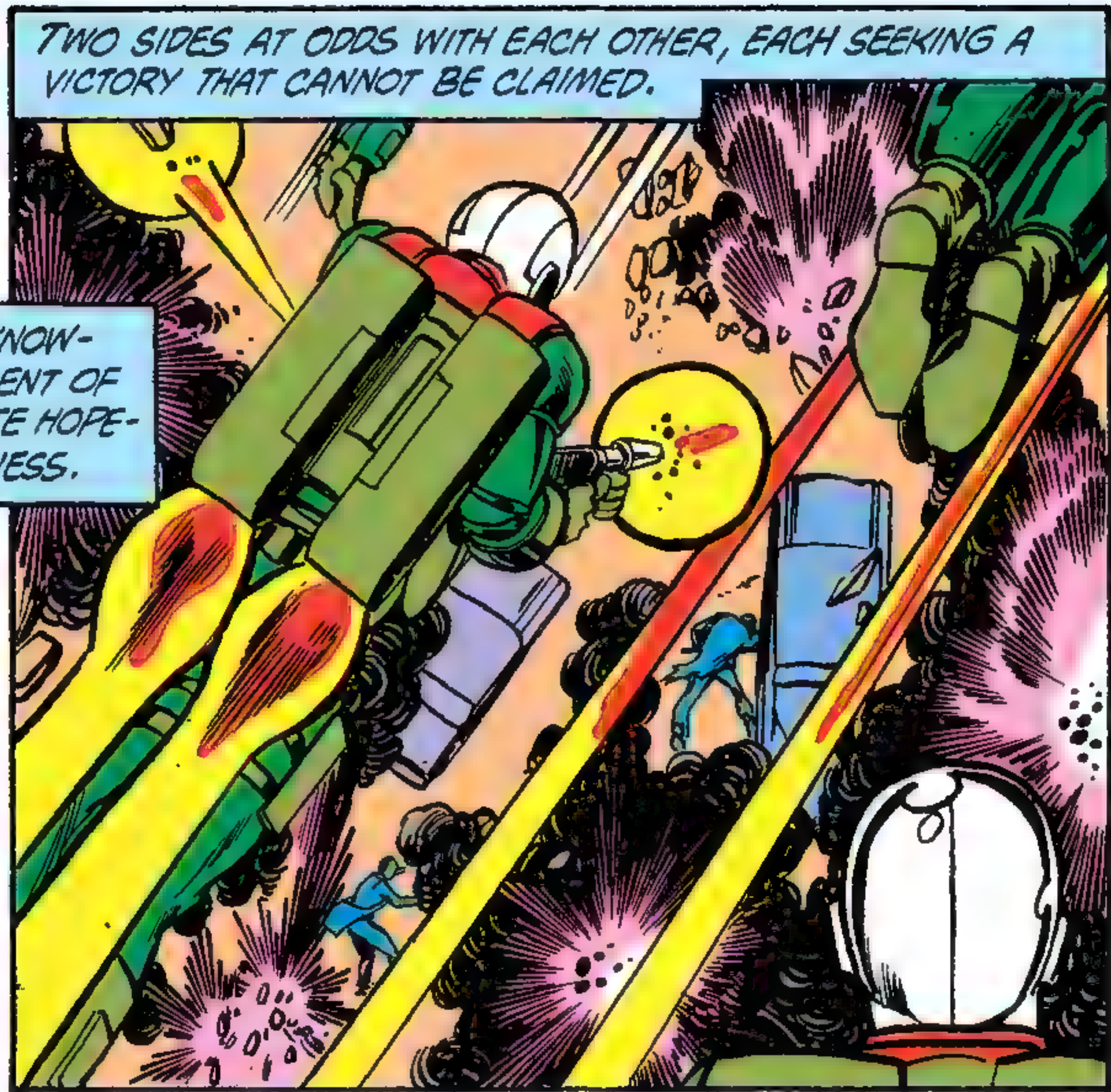




THE LAST LAUGH...
HOW FOOLISH
THAT THOUGHT...

AN ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF
ULTIMATE HOPELESSNESS.

FOR THE FINAL LAUGH IS MERELY
A HOLLOW, MOCKING CRY OF DESPAIR...



TWO SIDES AT ODDS WITH EACH OTHER, EACH SEEKING A
VICTORY THAT CANNOT BE CLAIMED.



AND INTO THIS VALLEY OF DEATH WALKS
RAVEN.

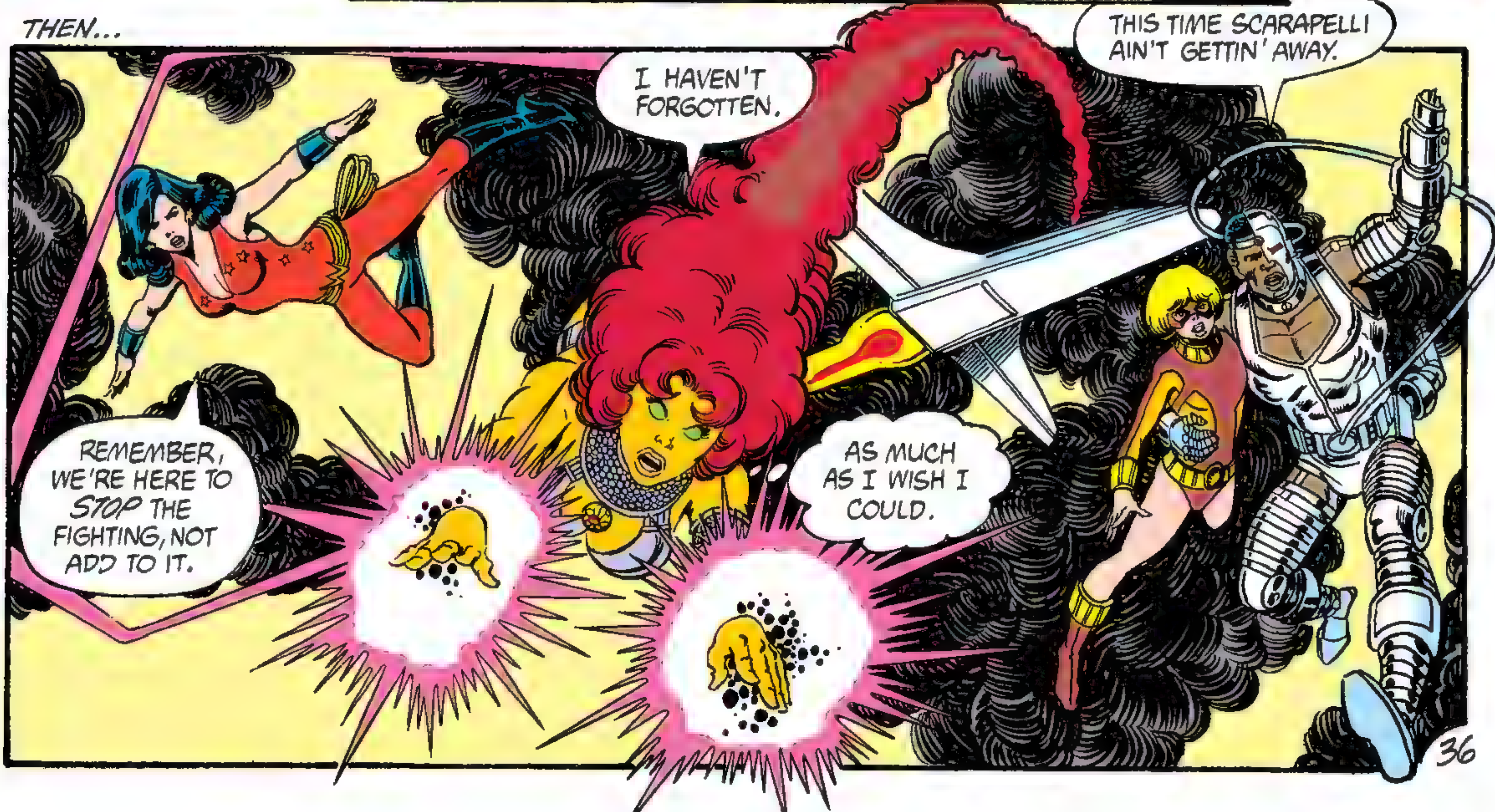


AND EACH
DEATH...



...REMOVES THAT MUCH
MORE OF HER SOUL.

WHAT LITTLE
IS LEFT.



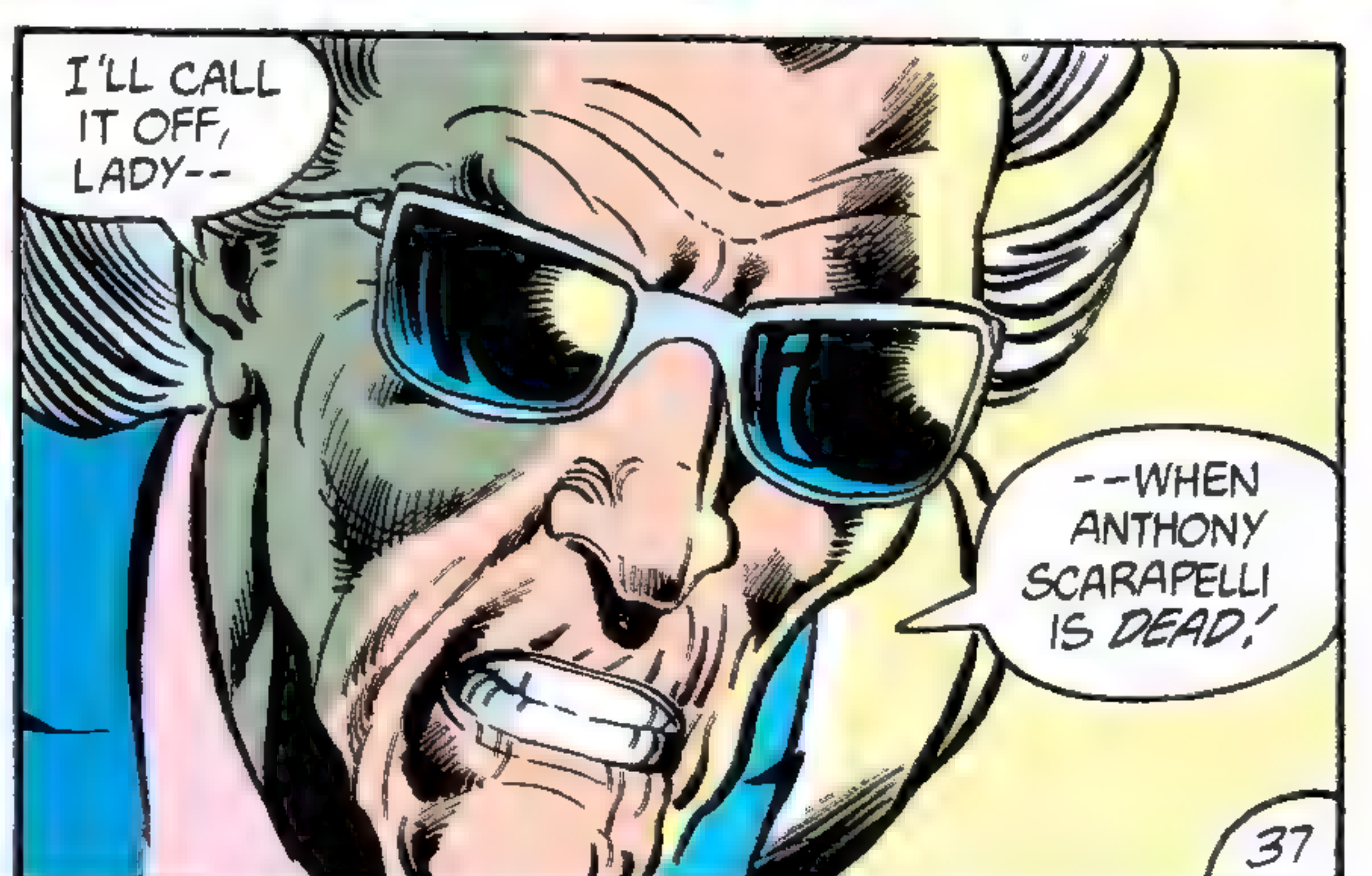
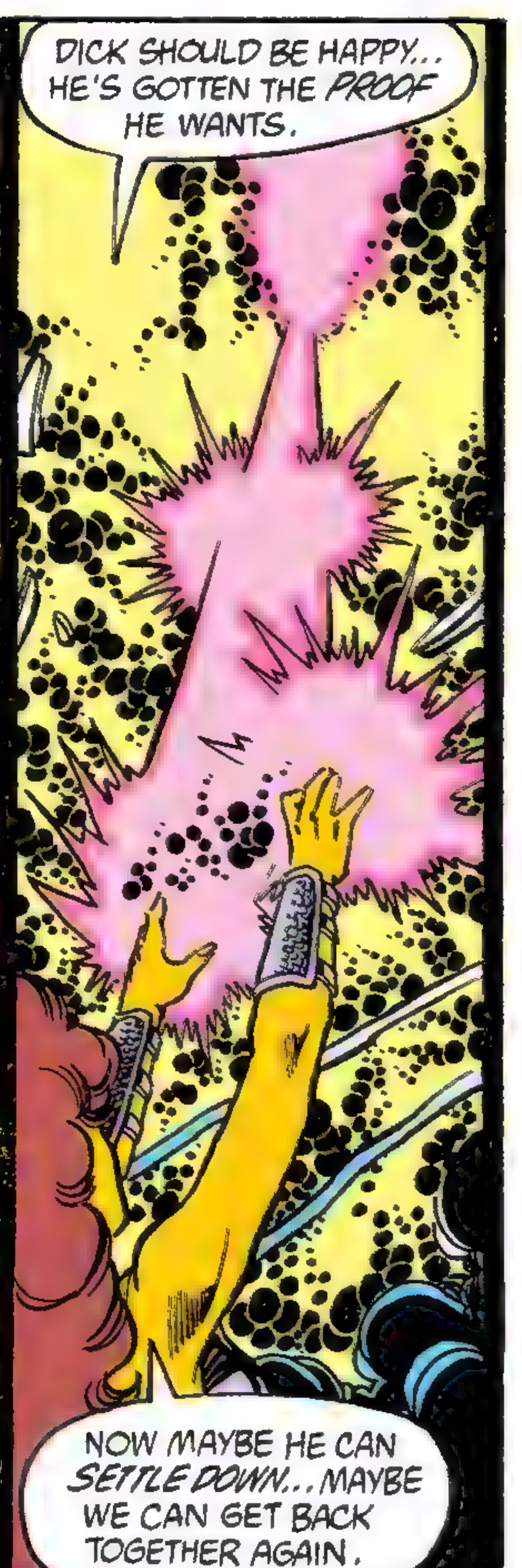
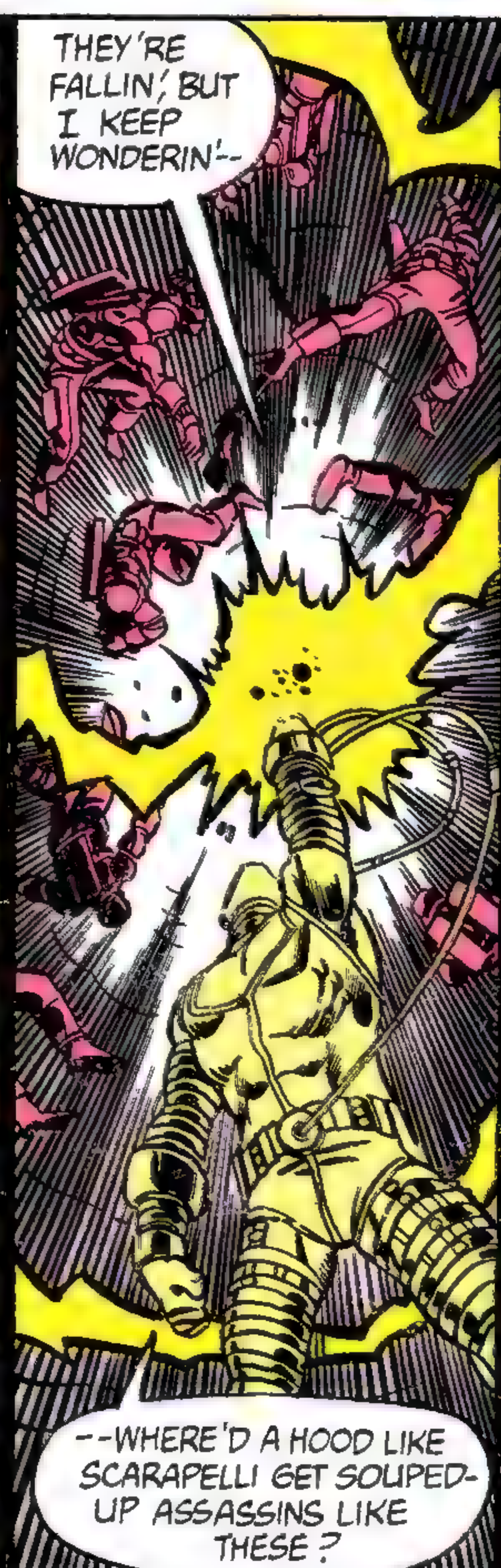
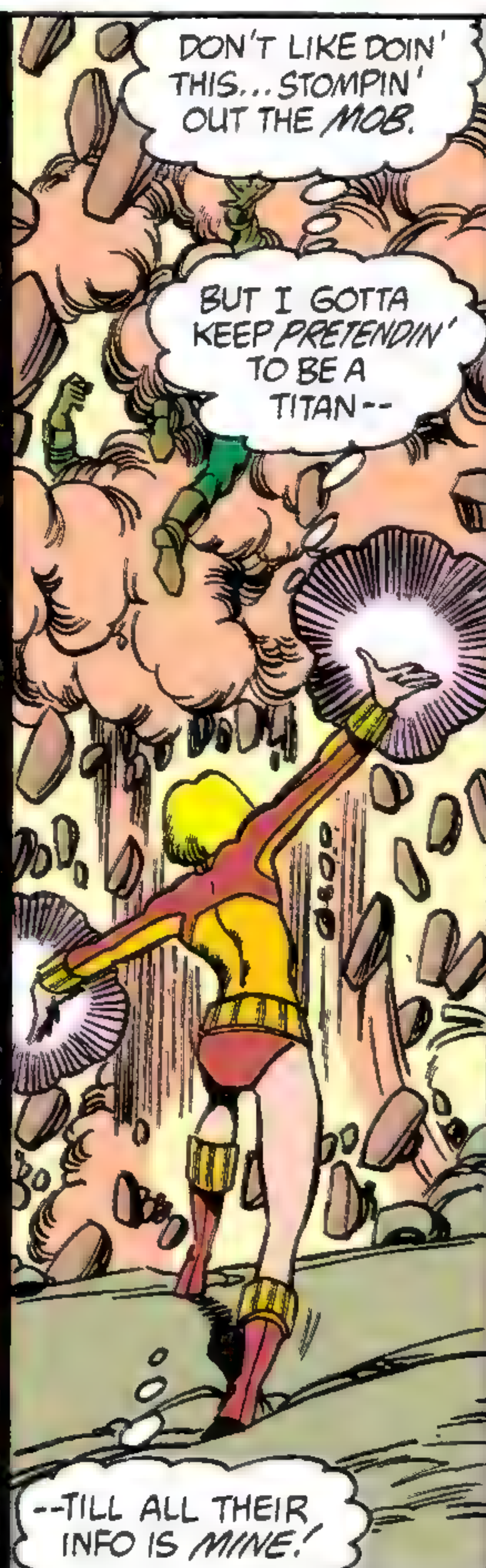
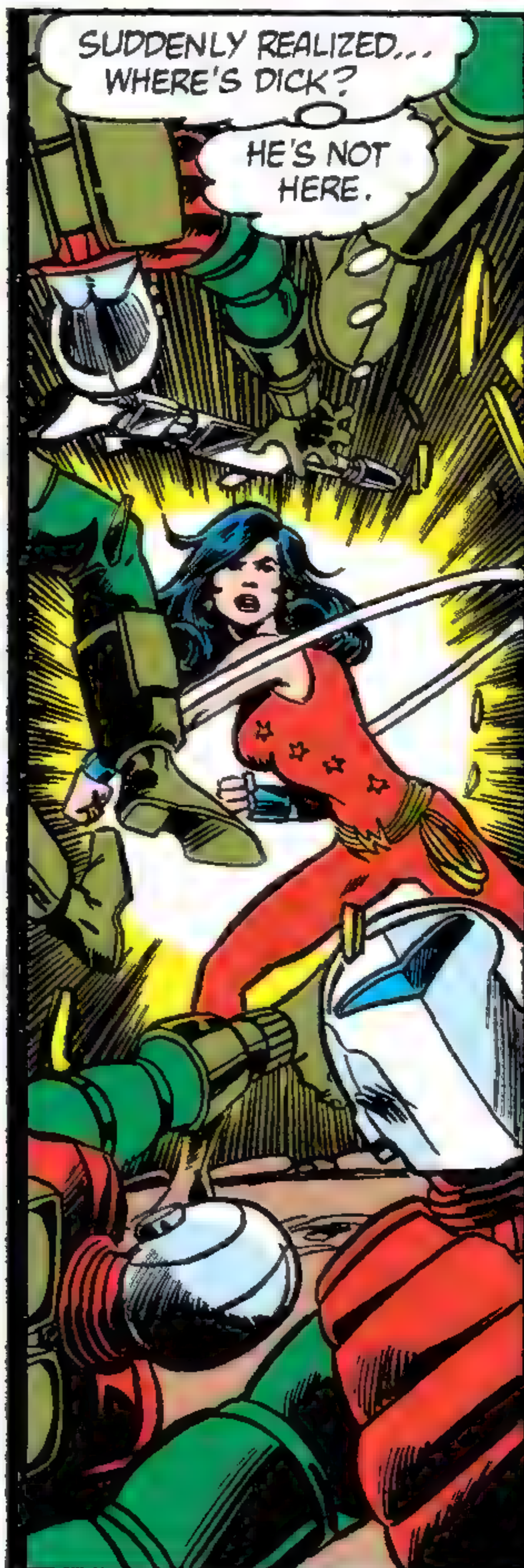
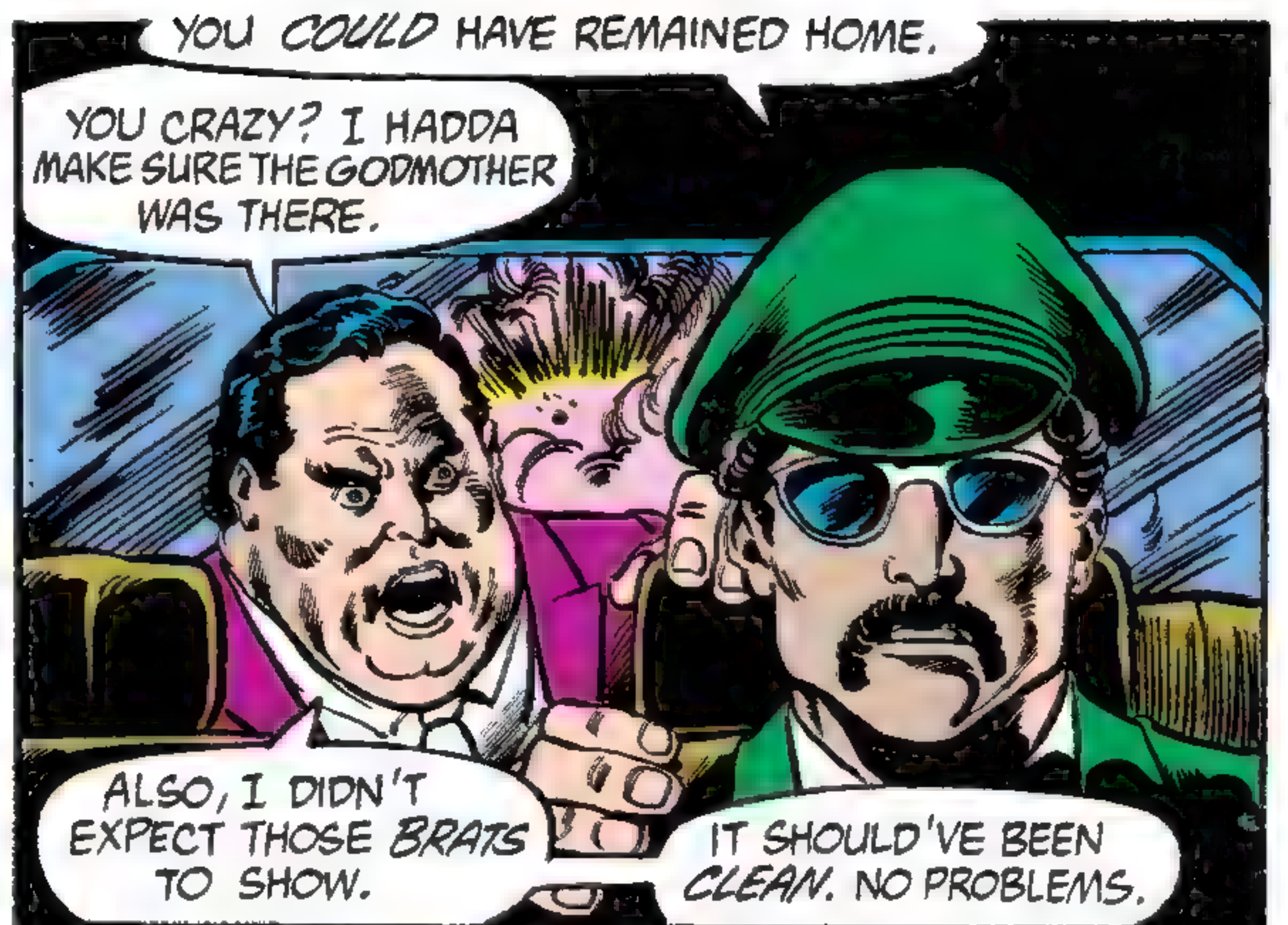
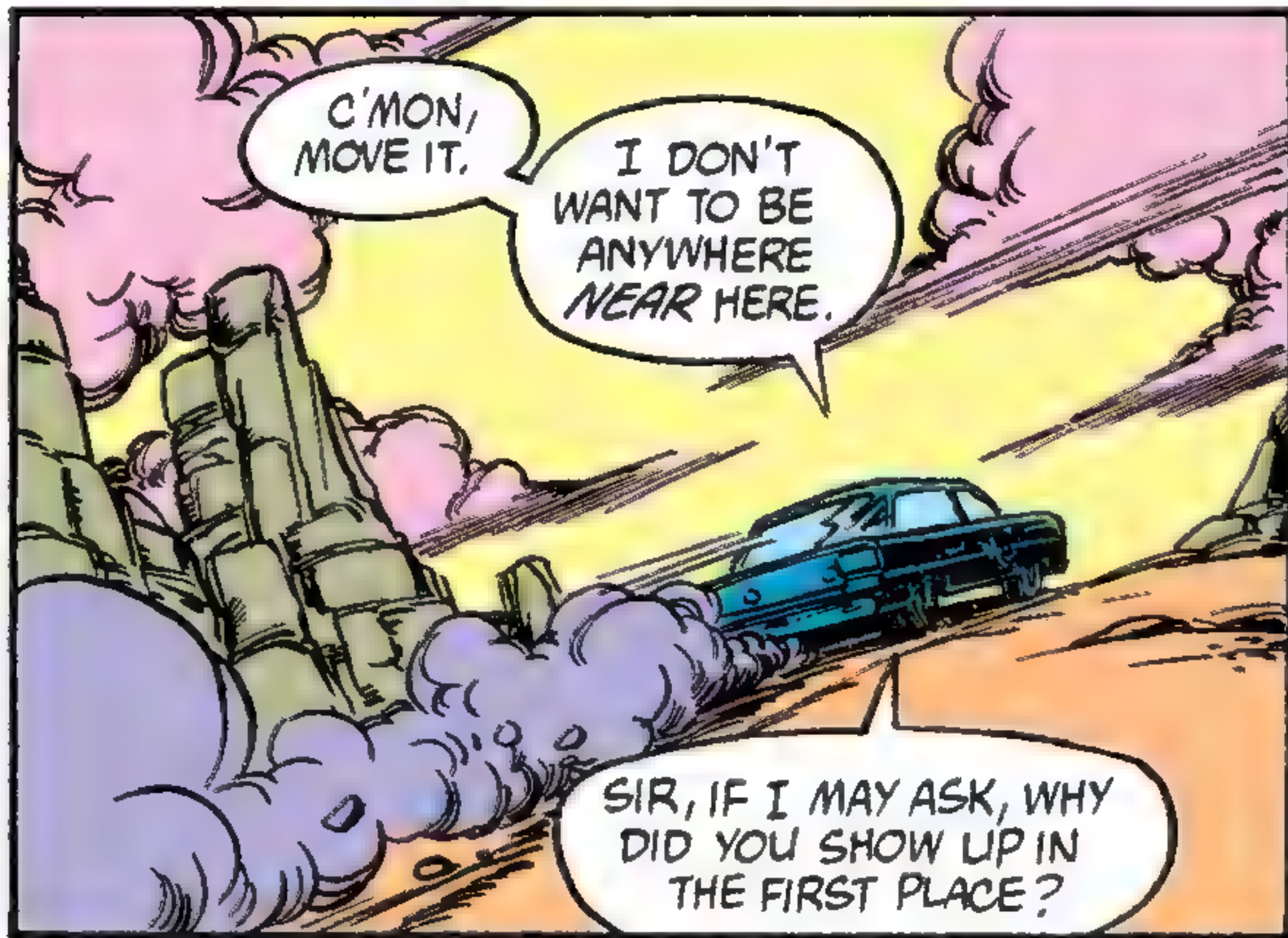
THEN...

I HAVEN'T
FORGOTTEN.

THIS TIME SCARAPELLI
AIN'T GETTIN' AWAY.

REMEMBER,
WE'RE HERE TO
STOP THE
FIGHTING, NOT
ADD TO IT.

AS MUCH
AS I WISH I
COULD.





THE EASTERN TIP OF LONG ISLAND. ONLY THE VERY RICH CAN AFFORD TO LIVE HERE...



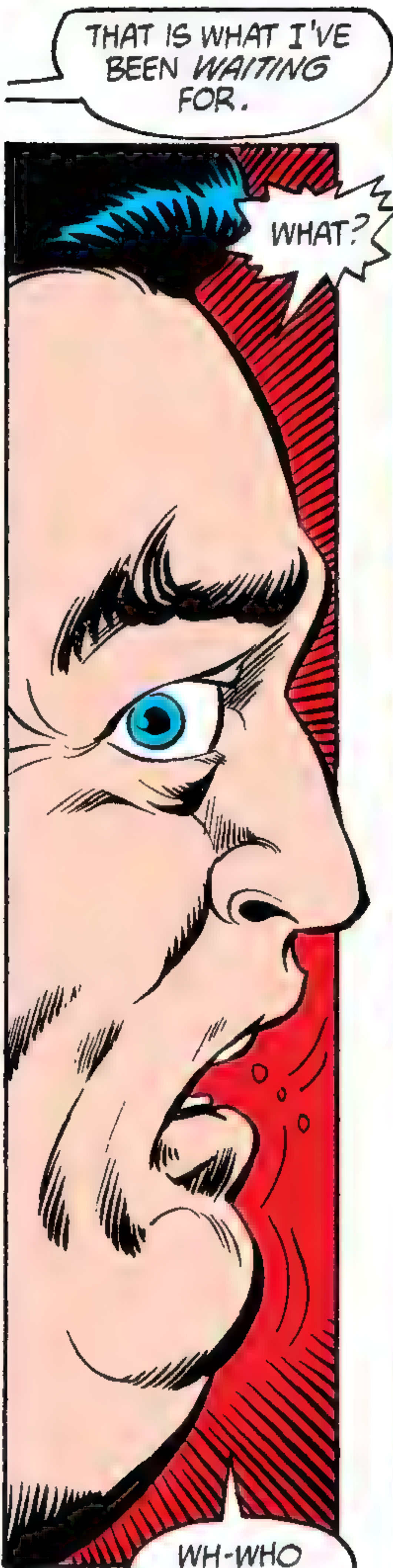
BUT, AS ANTHONY SCARAPELLI WILL MOMENTARILY LEARN, NOT EVEN WEALTH CAN BUY YOU... LIFE.

C'MON, I GOT A PRIVATE JET THAT'LL TAKE US TO HAITI.

AND WITH THESE RECORDS, DONNA OMICIDIO WON'T DARE TOUCH ME.



THEY COULD BLOW THE LID OFF THE WHOLE BLASTED MOB.



THAT IS WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR.

WHAT?

WH-WHO ARE YOU?

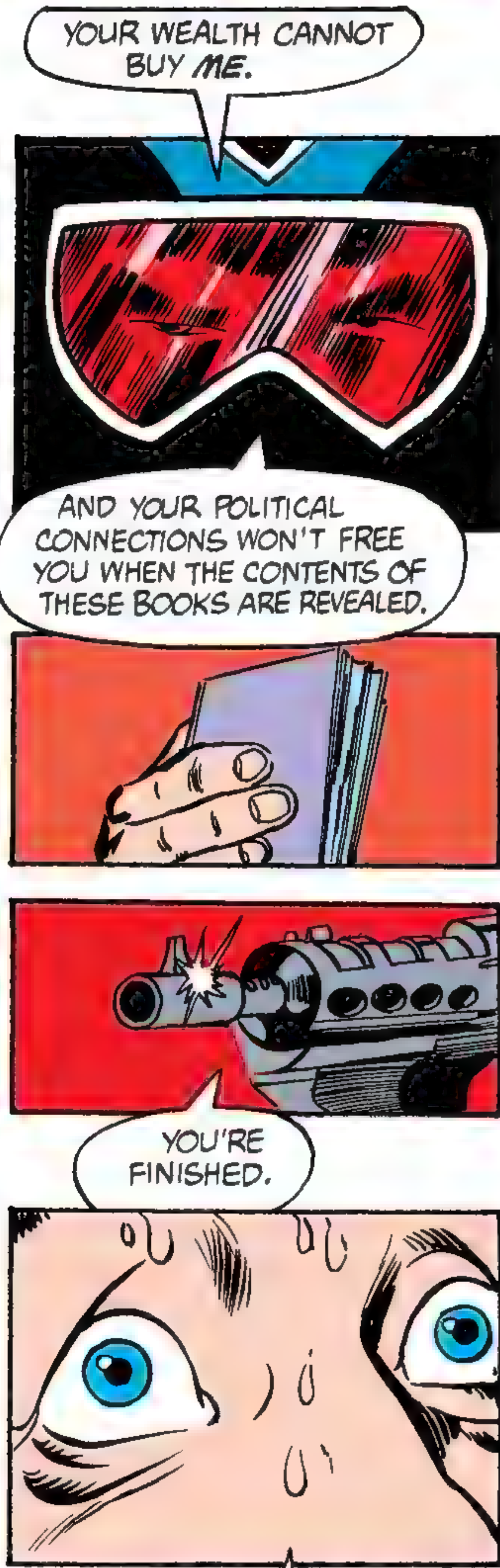


YOU ARE GUILTY OF CRIMES AGAINST YOUR FELLOW MAN.

YOU HAVE PROVEN A LACK OF CONCERN FOR ANY OTHER THAN YOURSELF.

IF YOU WERE POOR, IF YOU WERE AN ORDINARY MAN, YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPRISONED YEARS AGO...

BUT YOUR WEALTH AND YOUR POLITICAL CONNECTIONS HAVE BOUGHT YOU YOUR FREEDOM TIME AND TIME AGAIN.



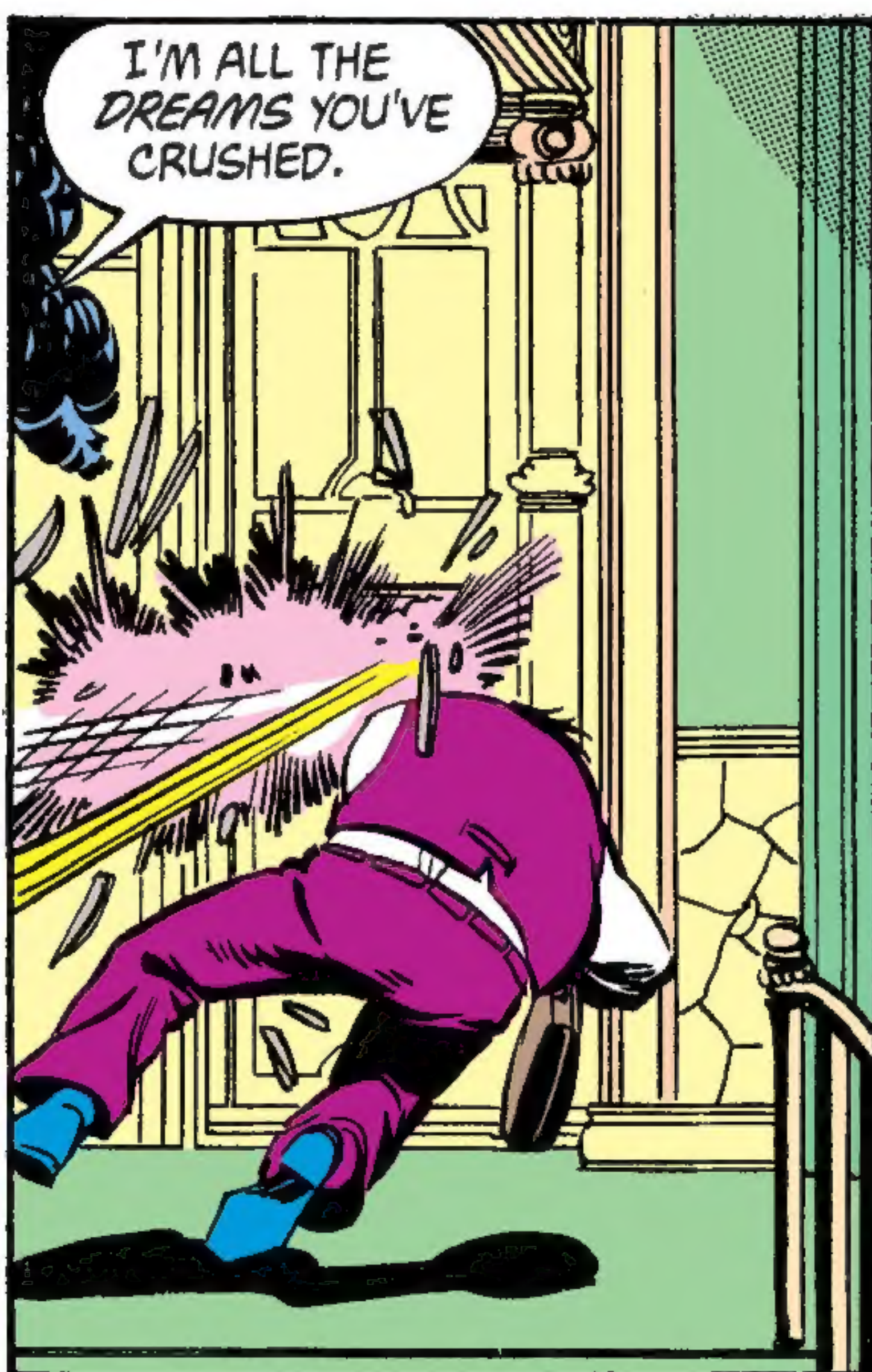
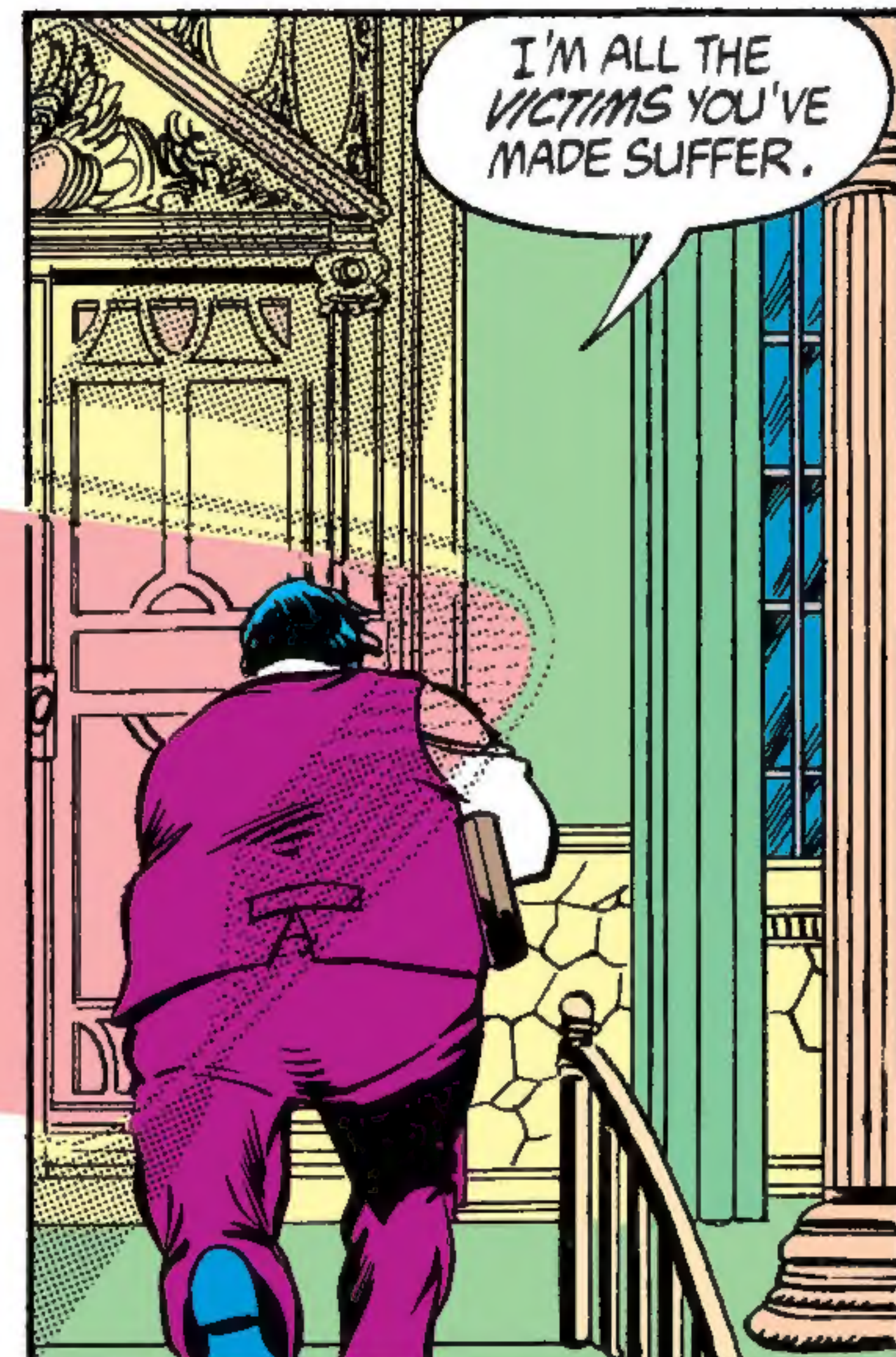
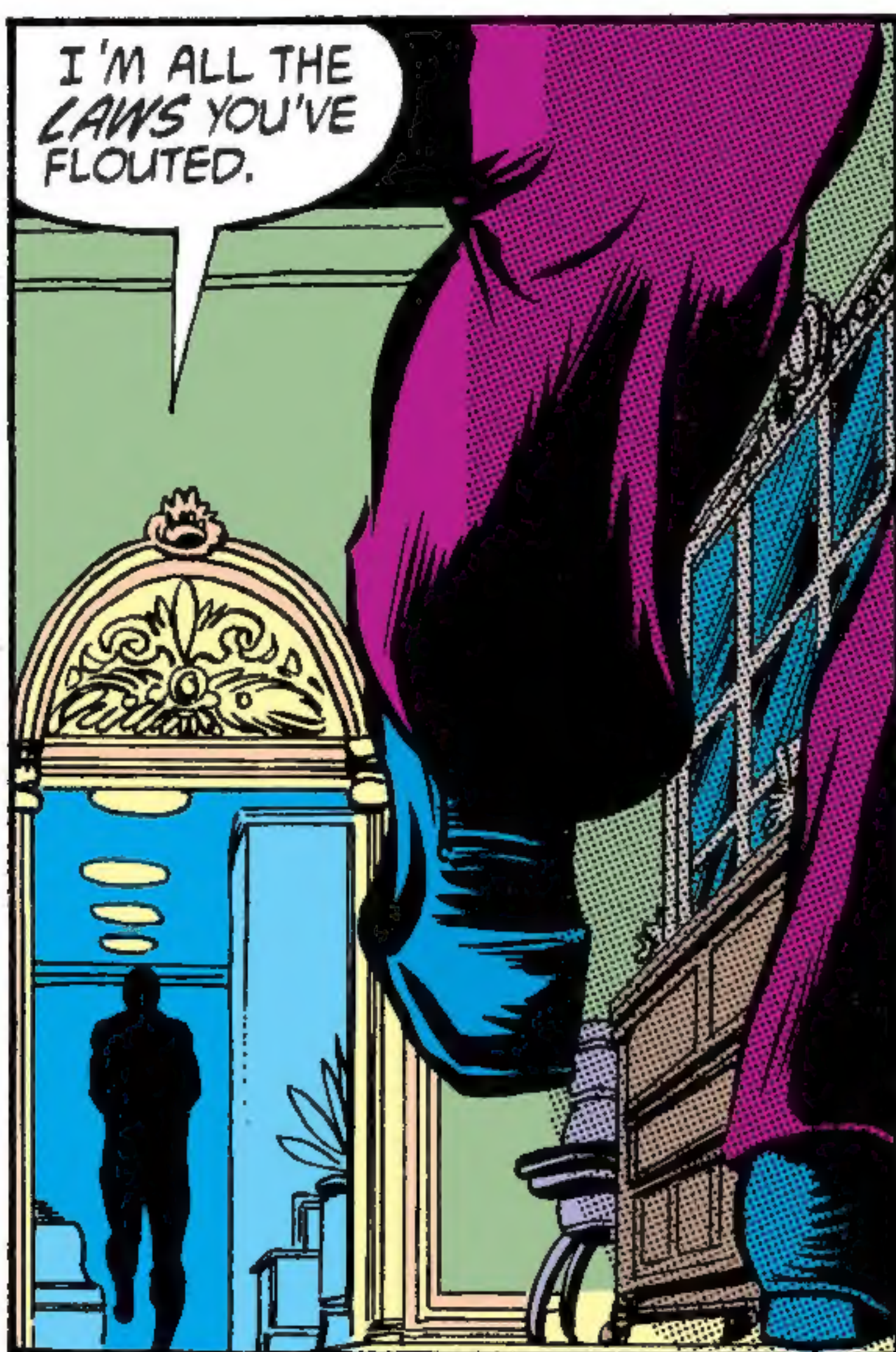
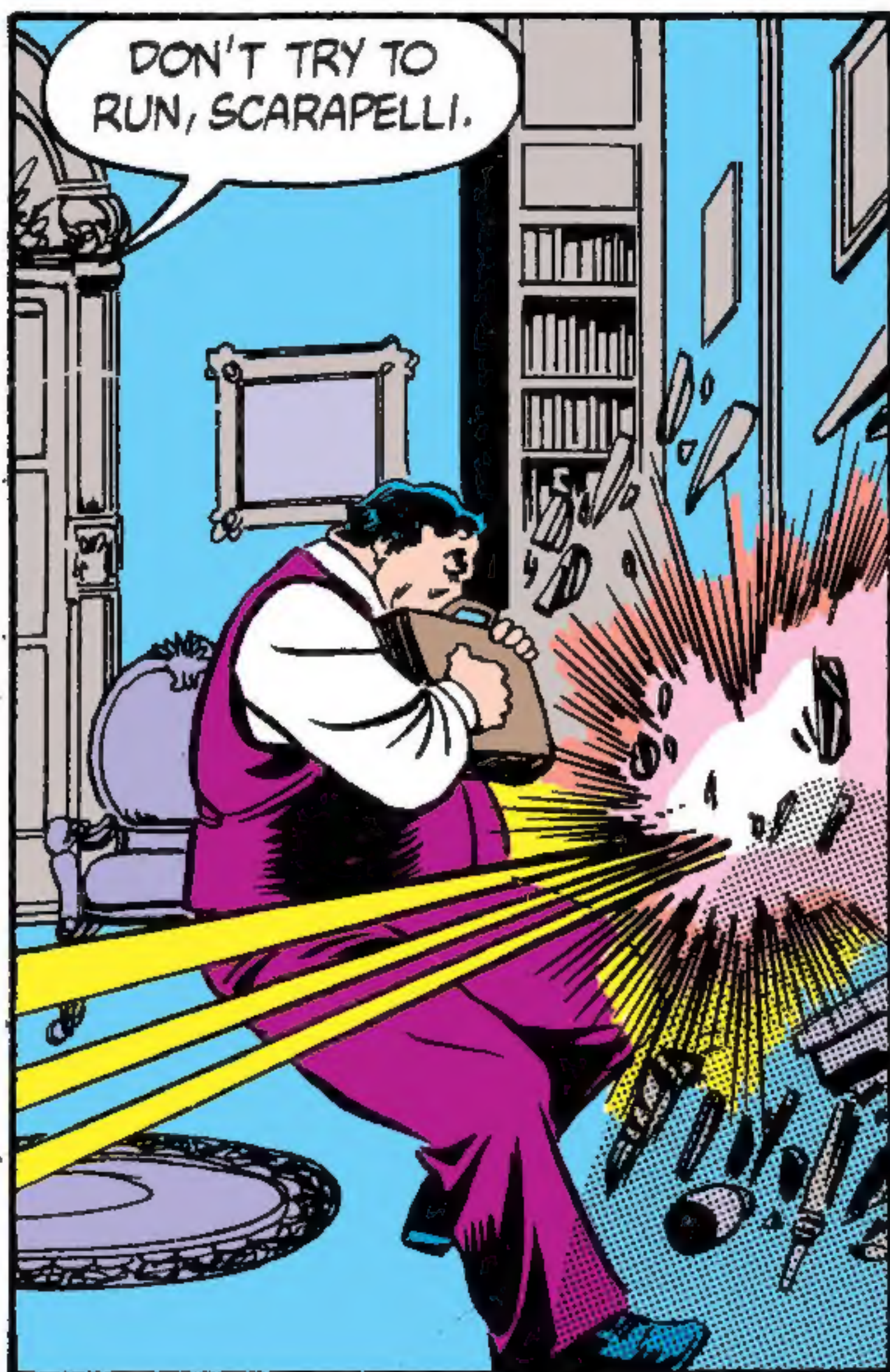
YOUR WEALTH CANNOT BUY ME.

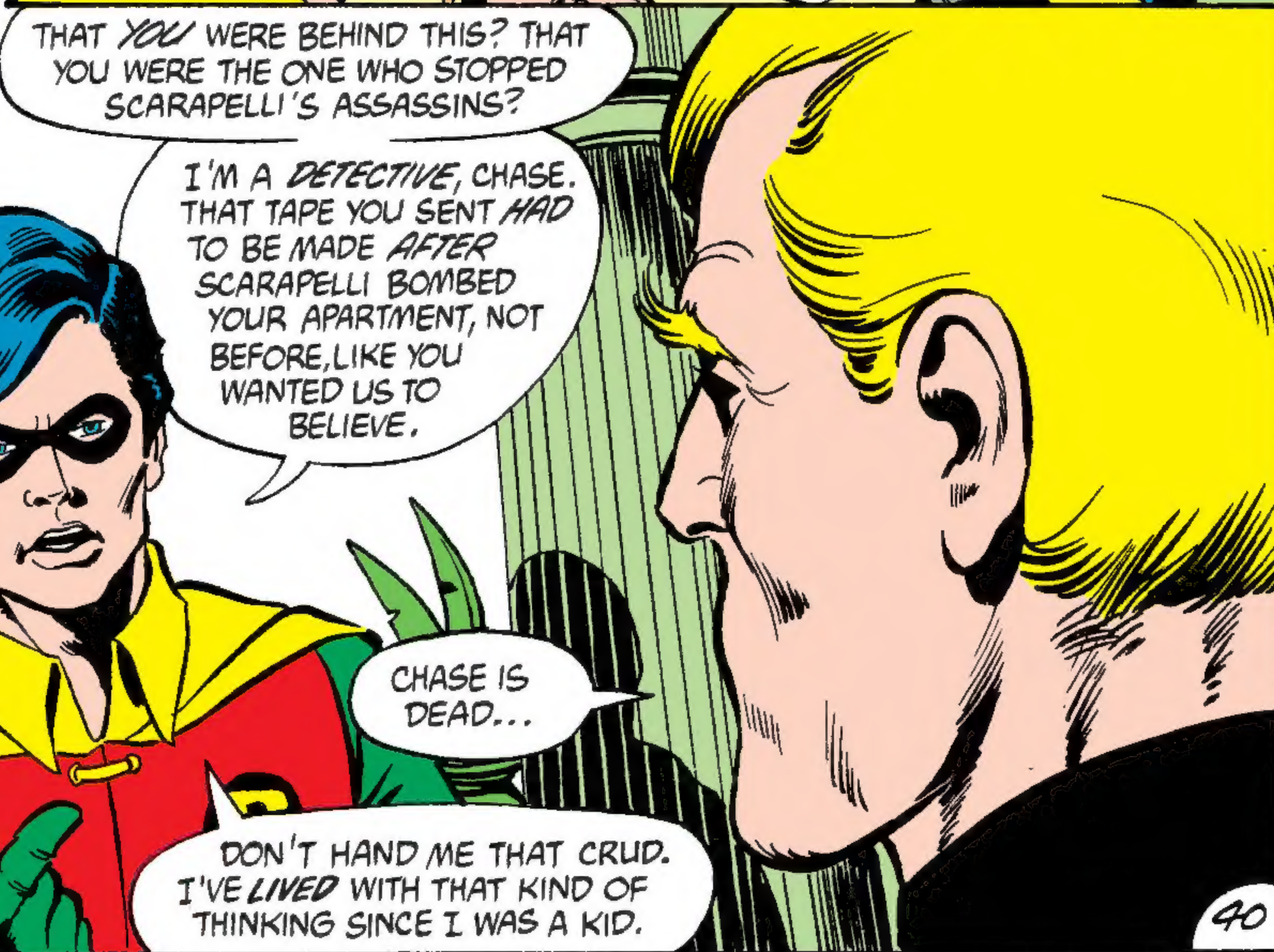
AND YOUR POLITICAL CONNECTIONS WON'T FREE YOU WHEN THE CONTENTS OF THESE BOOKS ARE REVEALED.

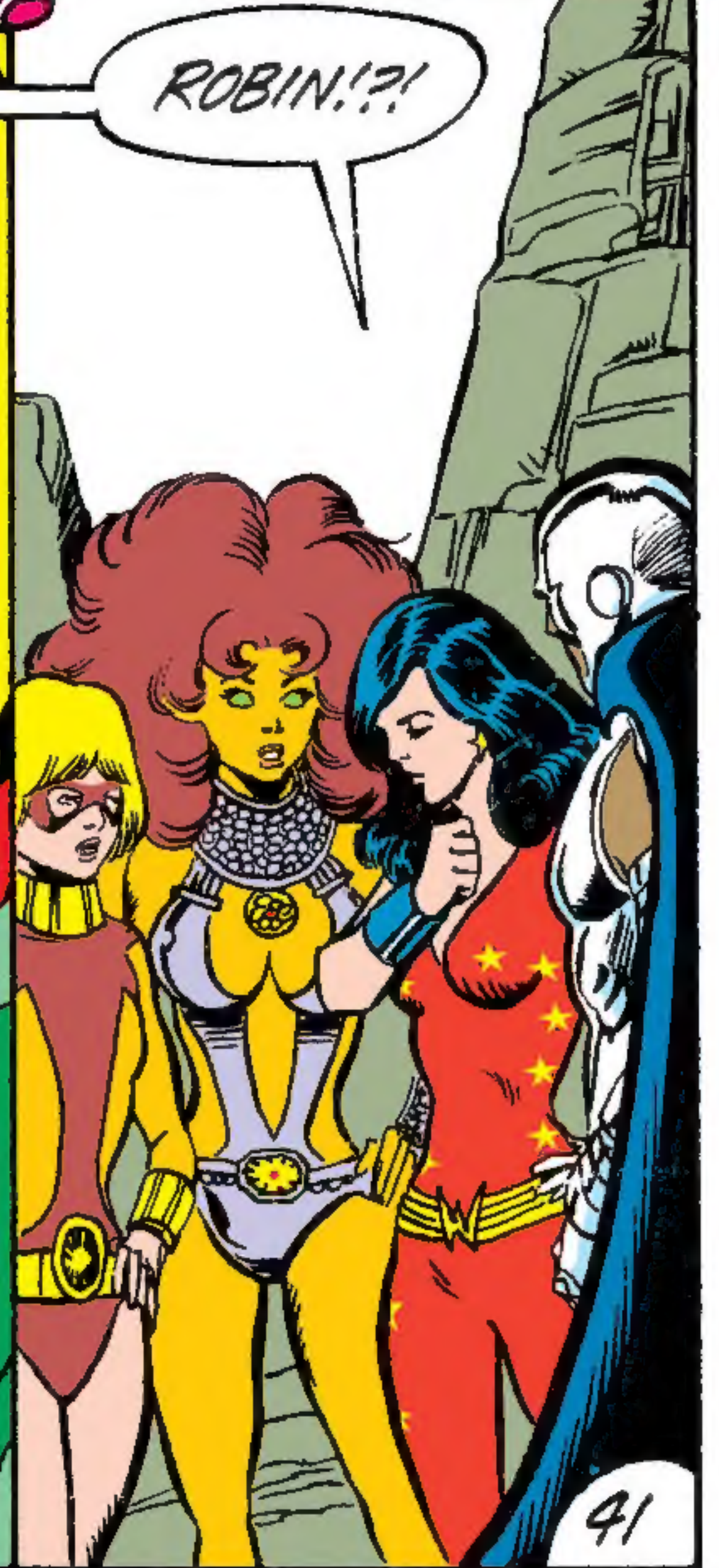
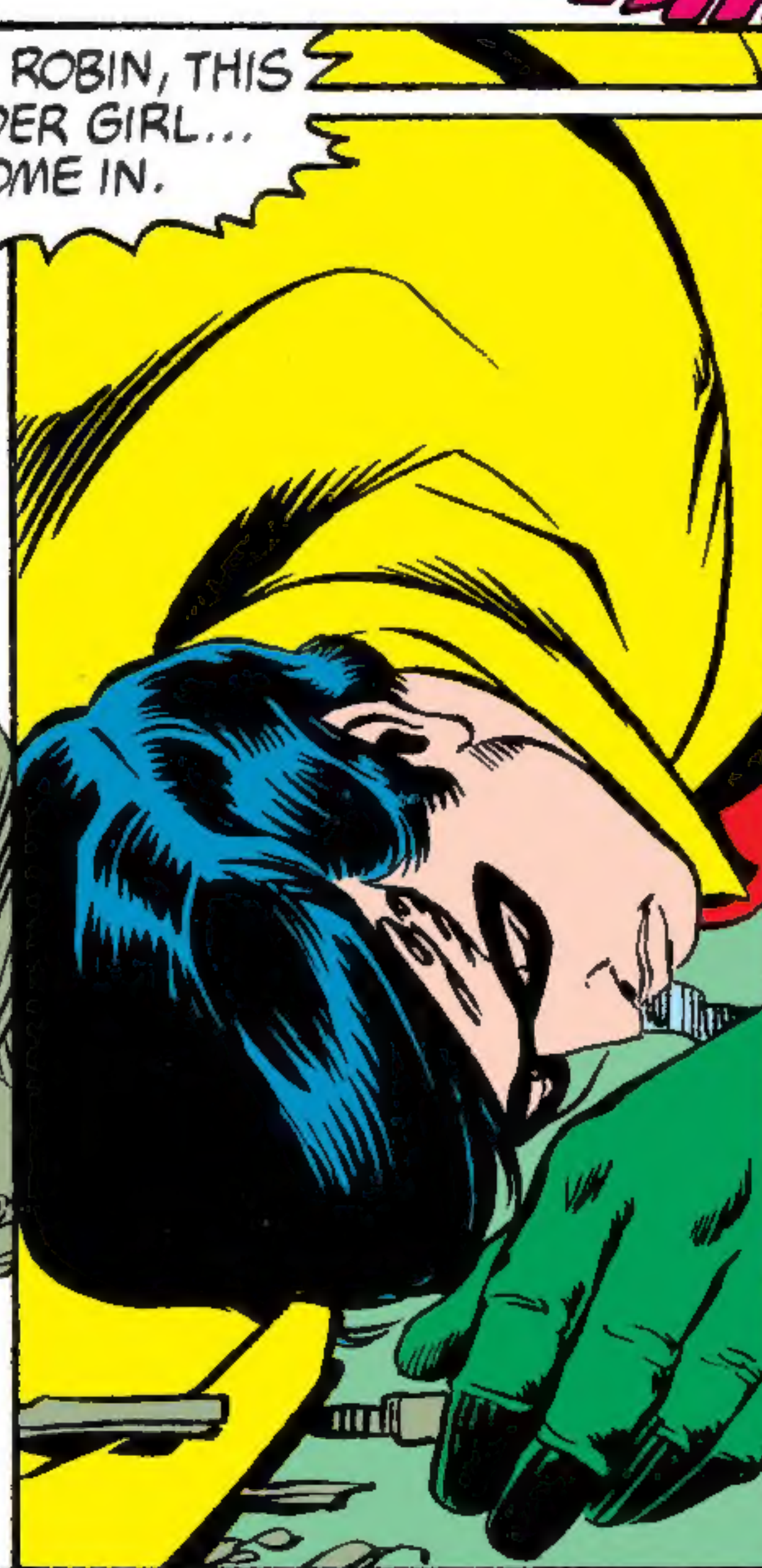
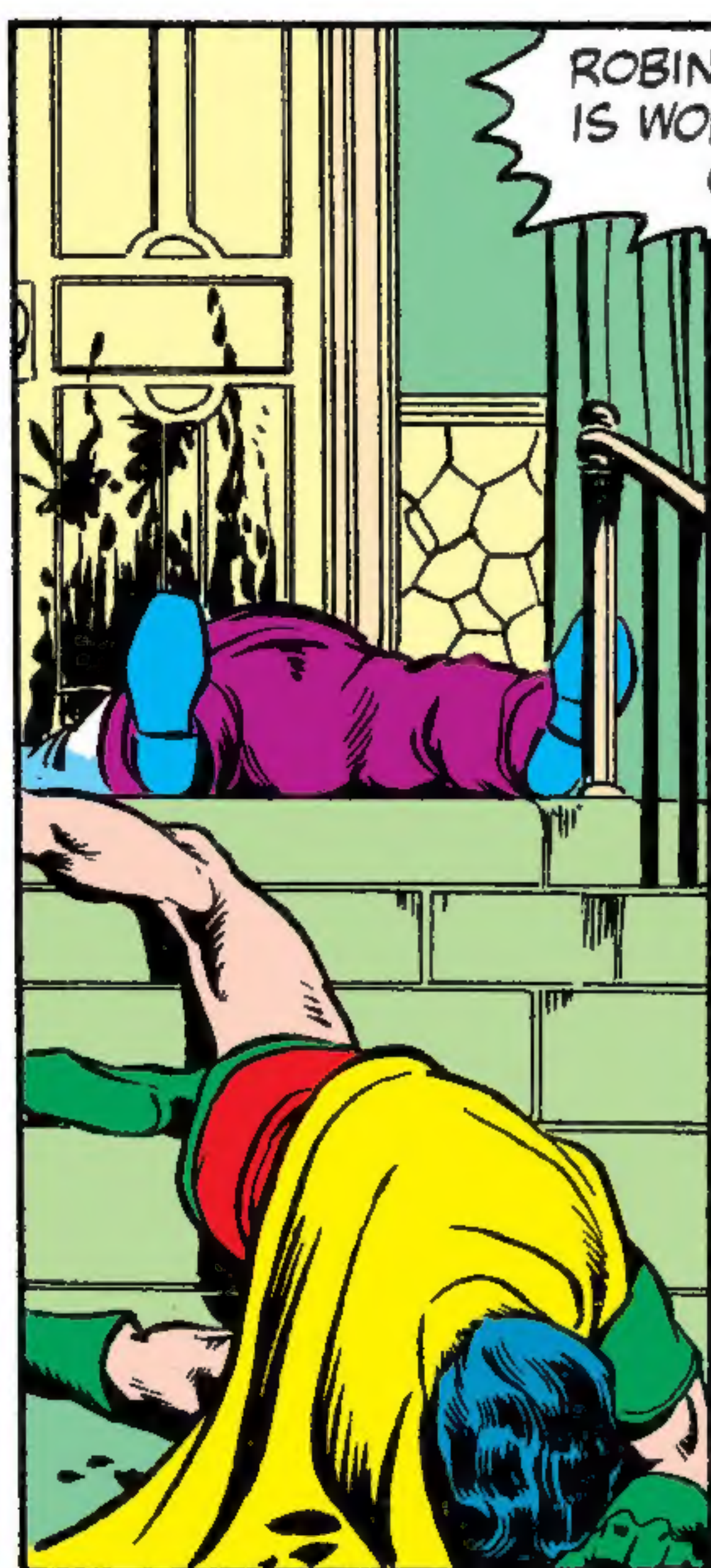
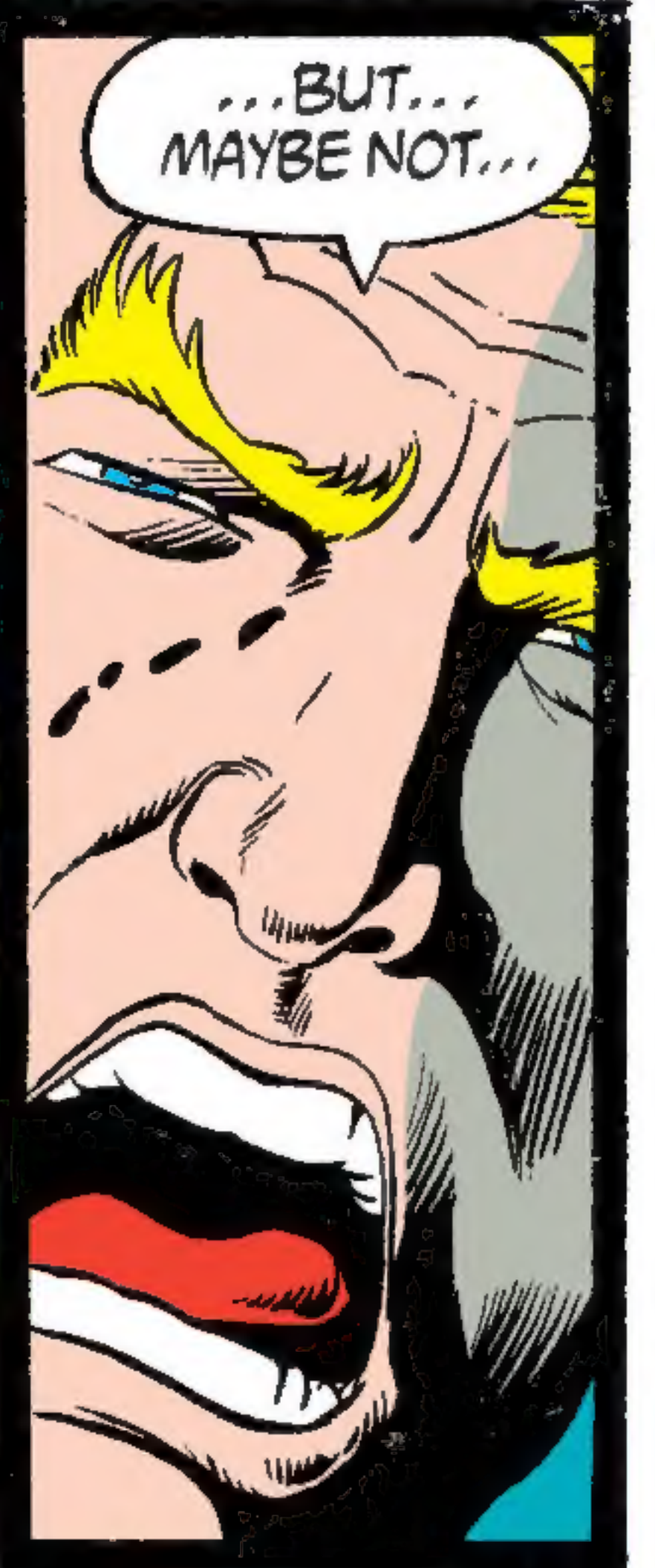
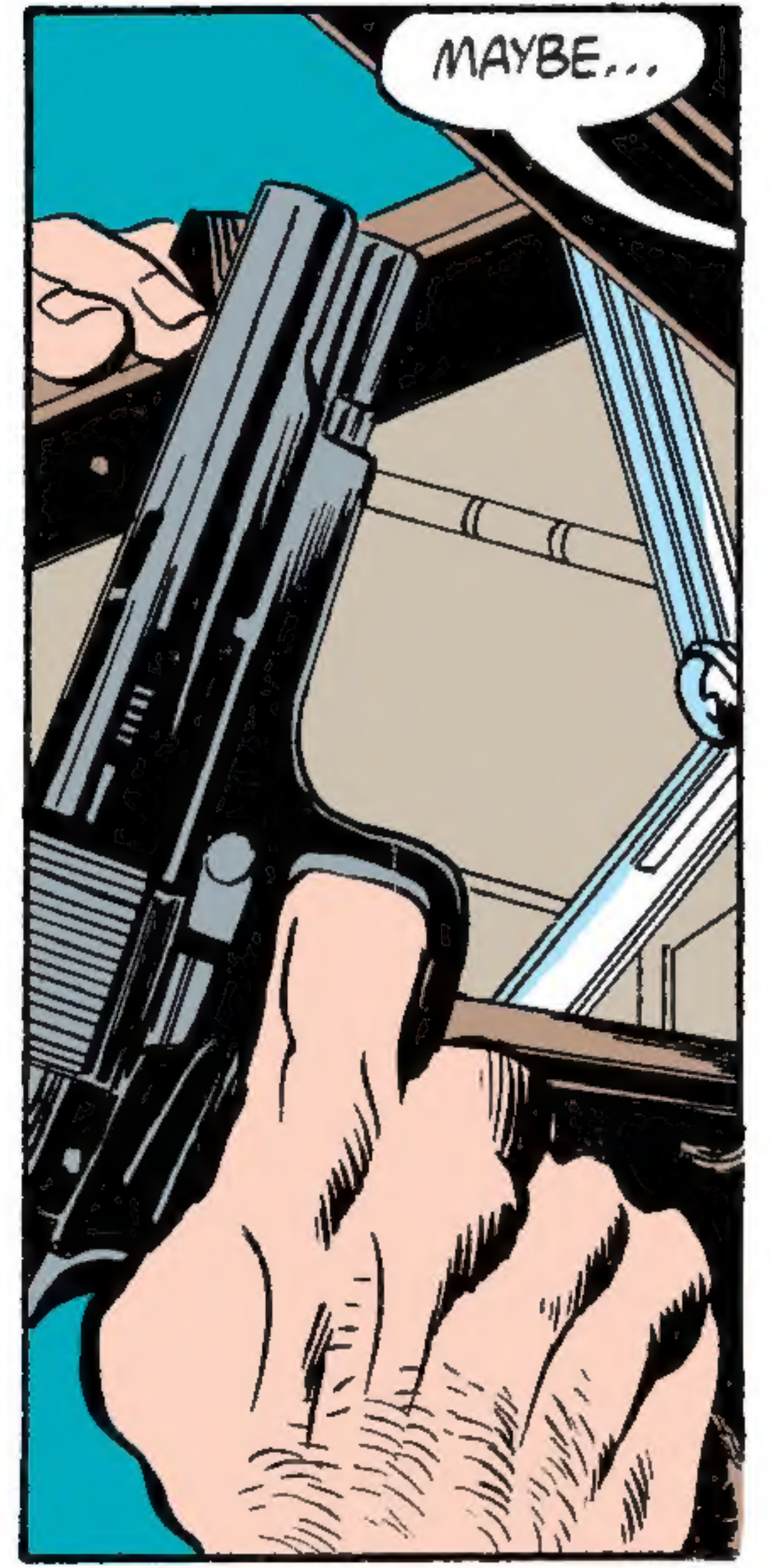
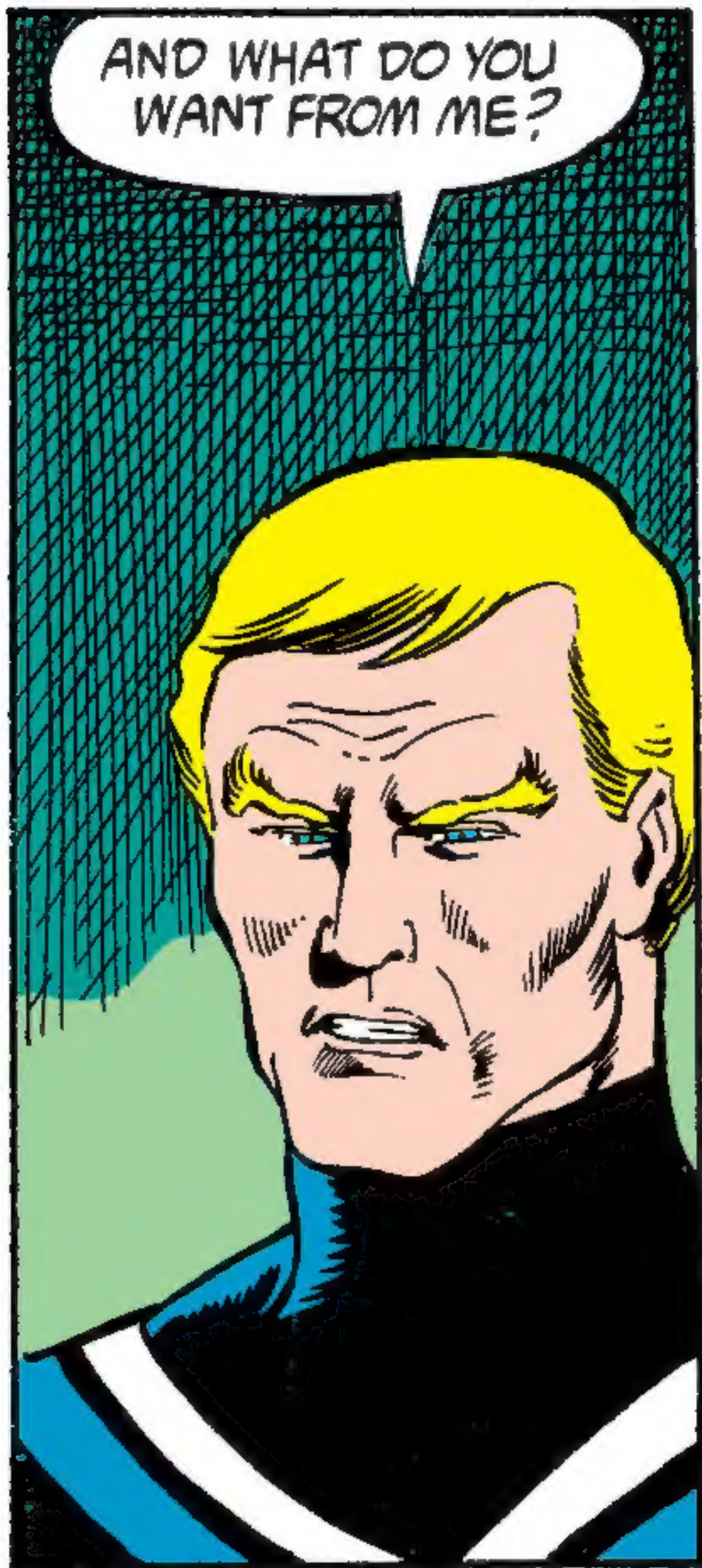
YOU'RE FINISHED.

WHO ARE YOU?

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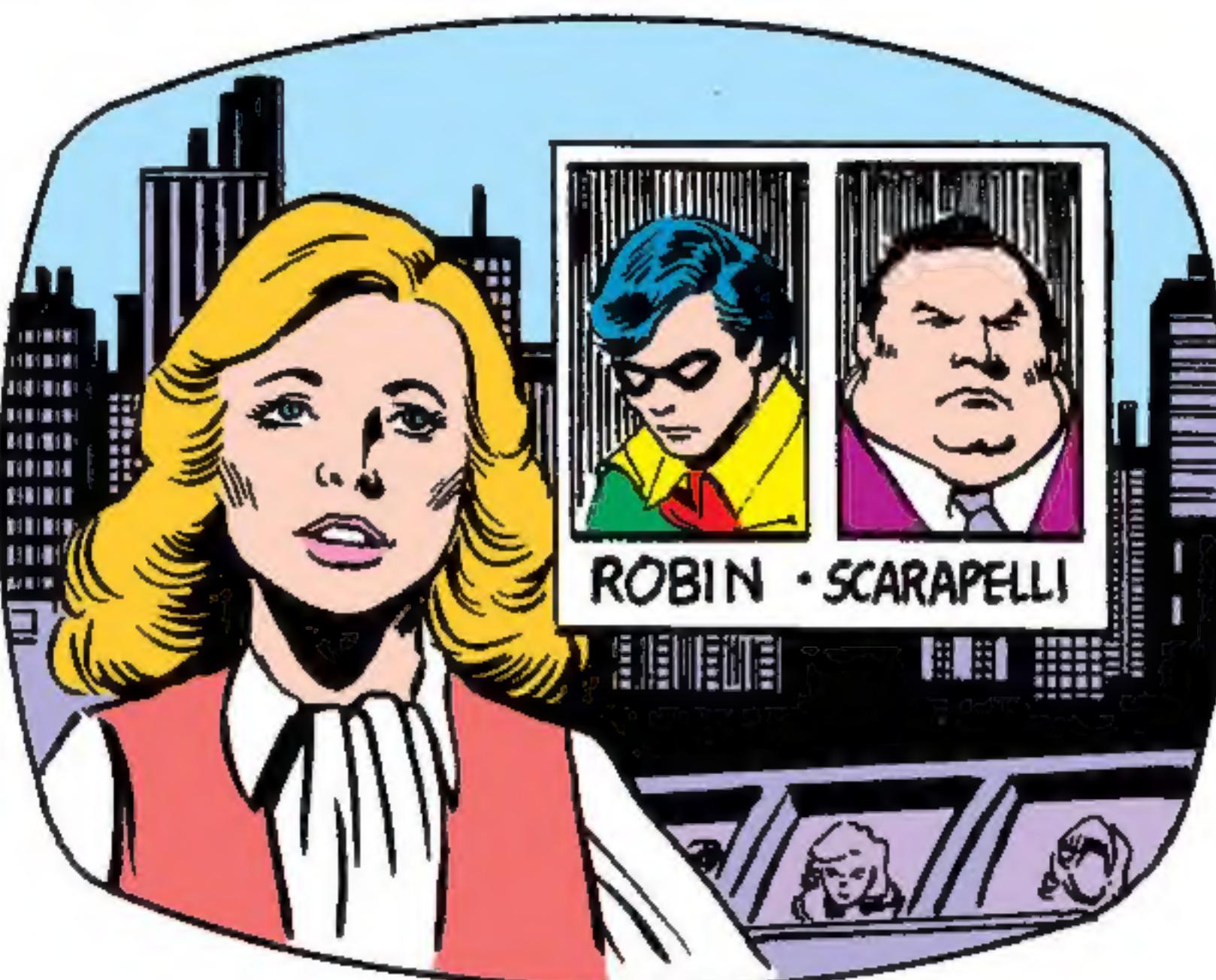




...WE INTERRUPT "LENNY AND SQUIGGY GO TO THE WHITE HOUSE" FOR THIS SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN NOW IN PROGRESS.

REPUTED MOBSTER ANTHONY SCARAPELLI WAS FOUND SHOT TO DEATH IN HIS HOME TONIGHT ALONGSIDE THE WOUNDED BODY OF ROBIN, LEADER OF THE NEW TEEN TITANS.

POLICE CAPTAIN HALL SAID SCARAPELLI HAD SHOT ROBIN, BUT THERE WERE NO CLUES AS TO WHO HAD KILLED SCARAPELLI.



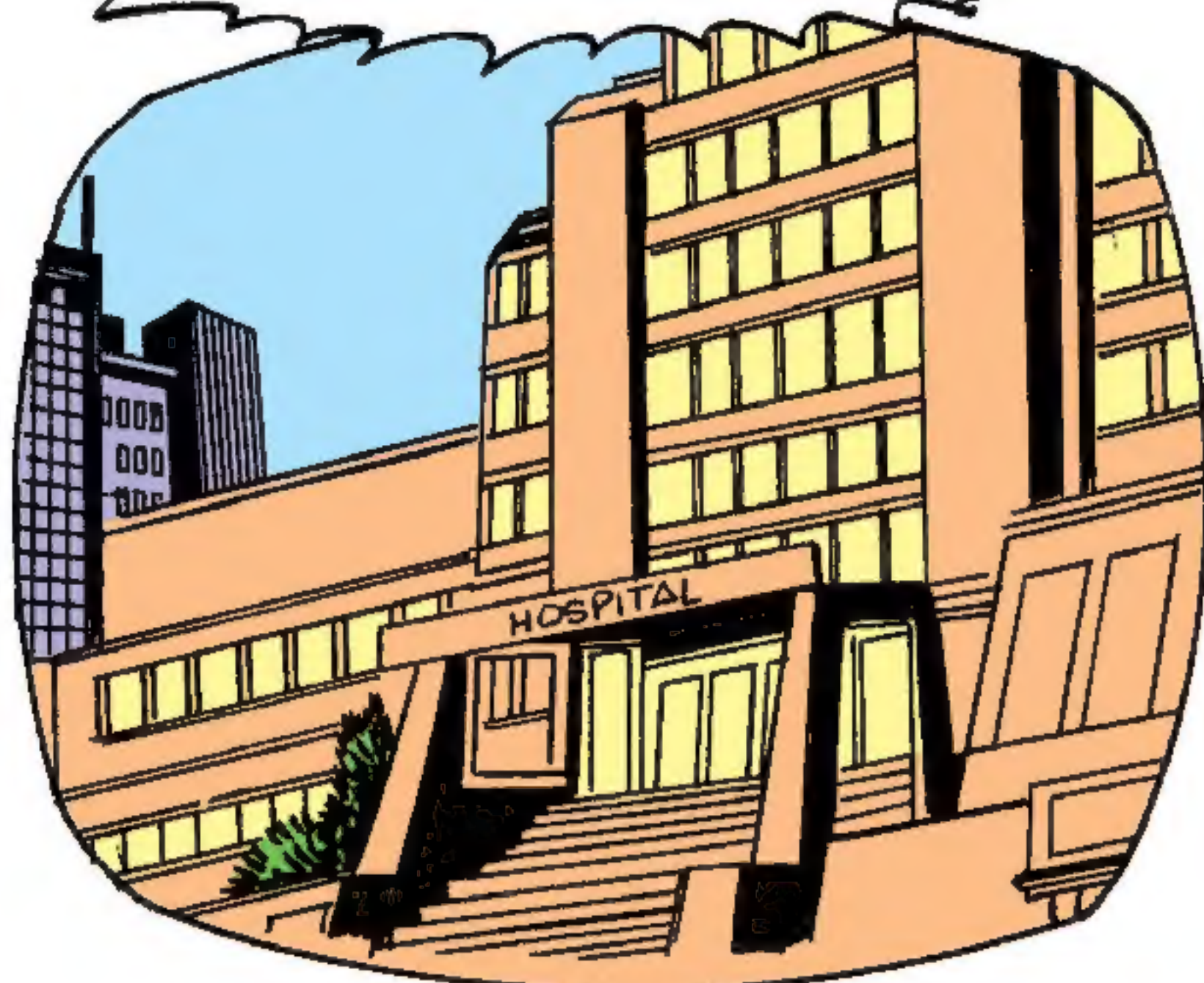
HALL DID SAY, HOWEVER, THAT HE RECEIVED AN ANONYMOUS CALL INFORMING THE POLICE OF THE SHOOTING AND REQUESTING AN AMBULANCE FOR THE WOUNDED TEEN HERO.

WE NOW GO TO CLIVE PHILLIPS AT FLYNN HOSPITAL.

ROBIN, THE POLICE HAVE CLEARED YOU IN SCARAPELLI'S MURDER, BUT THE QUESTION STILL REMAINS--

--DID YOU SEE WHO KILLED HIM?

MR. PHILLIPS, I CAN TRUTHFULLY SAY I WAS ALREADY UNCONSCIOUS BY THE TIME THAT SHOT WAS FIRED.



SO YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE.

AND SO THE MYSTERY STILL REMAINS. WHO KILLED ANTHONY SCARAPELLI? WHO CALLED FOR THE AMBULANCE WHICH SAVED YOUNG ROBIN'S LIFE, AND WHO SENT SCARAPELLI'S PRIVATE DOCUMENTED RECORDS OF MOB ACTIVITY TO POLICE CAPTAIN HALL?

TRADITIONALLY, SUPER-HEROES SUCH AS SUPERMAN, BATMAN, WONDER WOMAN AND THE TEEN TITANS DO NOT WILLINGLY TAKE LIVES. DO WE NOW HAVE A NEW KIND OF HERO IN TOWN? OR DO WE SIMPLY HAVE YET ANOTHER KILLER ON THE LOOSE? ONLY TIME WILL TELL.

NOW, BACK TO OUR REGULARLY SCHEDULED SHOW...



NOT THE END!